

## Even After Death by Lilting Champ

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 551-Drizzle began falling from the somber sky.

The candle flame danced along to the cold breeze.

Olivia wiped the raindrop off her face, muttering, "Mona, is that you?" Two drops of rain landed beneath Mona's eyes on the picture, making it seem as though she was crying.

It broke Olivia's heart to see that.

She caressed the gravestone. "Don't worry, Mona. I will take good care of your family. They are my family from now onward.

"Please rest in peace. In your next life ... Find a better person in your next life." The drizzle showered the whole village after the funeral.

Instead of leaving immediately, she went to Mona's old residence.

It had been a while since Mona's family moved to a big city. They would only return to their hometown during festive days like New Year's, so the house was usually empty.

The house seemed to be shabby. The apple tree and grapevine trellis stood in the rain, seeped with loneliness.

Olivia stood below the grapevine trellis. She could imagine an adorable girl eating apples on a hot summer evening. The little girl waved a fan while listening to the story of Orpheus and Eurydice from an older person.

"This is Mona's favorite grape. It's a pity that she can't have them anymore," Allen recounted Mona's past story while standing beside Olivia.

Olivia was listening to him attentively. There was a smile across her lips occasionally. "She sure is a mischievous kid." "Yeah, she's the most mischievous kid in this village. But she scores academically. That was why we moved to the city. Our parents worked hard to feed us. We thought that good days were ahead of us. Who knew..." She looked at his red eyes and patted his shoulder. "Don't cry. I'm your sister from now onward. Study hard. Don't

disappoint her.” “Okay.” Olivia officially introduced herself to Mona’s family. Since it was getting late, she decided to crash at the place for a night before leaving.

She slept in Mona’s room.

Even Mona’s bedsheet left traces of her past. The whole room was filled with the certificates of achievements she had received since she was young.

Olivia listened to the rain as her back rested against Ethan’s warm chest.

He basically followed her everywhere she went, but she didn’t mind it.

When she was head over heels for him, he was the closest person to her; now that her love had died, she merely saw him as a bodyguard.

Olivia faced her back to him as usual. The old-fashioned light cast a warm yellow sheen over her face, but it couldn’t stave off her coldness.

Only coldness and moisture filled the silent room.

Something was unfurling without anyone knowing.

Ethan broke the silence. “Allen personally told me that he wishes to attend military school.” Olivia turned around, frowning her brows. “Military school? Doesn’t he wanna go to medical school?” 2/2 Mona had frequently mentioned her brother with pride.

The glint in Ethan’s eyes slightly wavered. “He shares the same notion as you, claiming that practicing medicine won’t be able to save people.” She sighed. “Fine. Let him be.” The following day, when Olivia and Ethan wanted to leave the place, an older woman with white hair visited.

She was so old that her steps were wobbly. She hugged a colorful blanket in her arms. “Megan, your daughter previously asked me to patch a blanket. Do you still want it?” Megan wore an awkward expression. “Olivia, it was supposed to be a gift for you, but now \*\*\*

Olivia suppressed the pain ripping through her heart. “I want it. Why not? It’s nice to have a souvenir. Madam, here, I’ll take it.

"1 "Okay. Mona kept reminding me to use fine threads and cloth to make it. I personally dried the cotton. It's comfy and warm. You..." The older woman looked at Olivia, and her face fell. "Y-You're finally back..."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 552-Baffled, Olivia looked at Penny. Wrinkles adorned Penny's face, and her eyes were murky.

Her wrinkle-surrounded mouth was shaking due to vehement emotions.

"Mrs. Durst, are you speaking to me?" "Yes, you!" The excited older woman held Olivia's hand, rubbing her rough hands against the back of Olivia's hand so much that it stung.

Penny's reaction took Olivia aback. They didn't know each other, but why was Penny getting so excited?

"Mrs. Durst, did you get the wrong person?" "How could I possibly get the wrong person? Miss, I've never expected myself to be able to meet you again. You look exactly the same as you were that year!

You barely changed." Penny sized her up. "No, you seemed skinnier. Something's different about your face, too." Megan quickly said, "I think you got the wrong person. Olivia has never come to this village before. This is her first visit." "Olivia?" Penny circled Olivia while pointing at her at times. "Something's off.

You're taller and skinnier than her. You look quite different, too. But you resemble her a lot." Olivia and Ethan exchanged glances, wondering if Penny knew her family.

"Have a seat and take your time to remember. Who do I resemble?" "Ms. Nat." Olivia had never encountered that name before.

Considering that Penny could be the only lead to find her real family, Olivia asked urgently, "Who is she? Where does she live? What kind of relationship

do you have with her?" "She's..." Penny wanted to say something, but her mind went blank.

She handed the blanket to Megan. "Megan, your daughter's death is such a tragic one. She was such a nice kid." "Mrs. Durst, you haven't told me who Ms. Nat is yet." Penny turned to look at Olivia, only to be surprised again. "Miss, you're back..." Olivia was rendered speechless.

Ethan patted her shoulder, providing comfort. "She must be forgetful because of her age. Be patient." Megan added, "Yeah. She's in her 80s this year. Her hearing and eyesight are good, but she can be forgetful sometimes." "Mom, does she have a family?" "No. Her partner passed away a long time ago. She doesn't have kids, either.

She has lived in the village since I was young. She never left this place once." "Do you know her past?" "I don't know the details, but I heard something that happened seven decades ago. Wars were on the rise at that time, hence the natural disasters and casualties.

"A lot of people died of starvation at the time. Many people went to the cities to work. She went to the city to work as a nanny for a rich family before." Olivia spoke to Penny for a while, realizing that the latter's circumstances weren't that good. Her memories would come and go, too.

After discussing with Ethan, Olivia decided to bring Penny back to Aldenvine.

2/2 Olivia could guess that she resembled Ms. Nat, whom Penny had served before.

She made a rough calculation of Ms. Nat's age. Even if she were still alive, she would be at least as old as her own grandmother. They didn't return to the seaside villa. They went to a loft instead.

Penny barely spoke throughout the journey back home. Nervousness and marvel filled her eyes.

After 70 years, the country progressed into a developed country. There was no trace of its past at all.

The moment they entered the house, warm air welcomed them.

With her slightly hunched back, Penny stood respectfully in reflex. “Welcome home, Miss.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 553-She could barely remember her name, but such etiquette was still etched deep in Penny’s bones.

“Madam, make yourself at home. Let’s talk inside.” Olivia scanned the area casually. It was her first time coming to this loft.

Ethan pointed at a nearby guest room. “I asked Madam Burgess to clean that room. Mrs. Durst can stay there for the moment. If she lives under the same roof with you, she might be able to remember sooner.” “Okay.” “Let her get used to the place for a few days. I’ll ask someone to give her a thorough medical checkup after that.” “Thanks.” Olivia had been giving him an aloof attitude as though they were neighbors.

Ethan sighed helplessly, knowing that this would last for a while.

“You should get some rest, Liv. You’re not fully recovered yet. From today onward, I’ll ask someone to come over to treat your hand.

“As for your father, there’s a medical team checking on him 24/7. Don’t worry, nothing will happen.” Olivia couldn’t pick any fault out of his arrangements.

It was a long journey traveling to Mona’s hometown for her funeral. In addition to her restless sleep last night, Olivia felt exhausted.

She informed Madam Burgess about something before returning to her room to get some rest.

The sky was dark when she woke up. Ethan was working in the study room.

Madam Burgess and Penny were getting along well as they started sewing soles together.

“Mrs. Durst, your eyesight is perfectly fine. You’re in your 80s, and yet you can still sew perfectly!” “Not to toot my own horn, but I’m the best seamstress in the village. Back in the past, the villagers always handed their clothes to me.

“When I moved to the city, I started learning the trendy designs.

“Ms. Nat-the miss I served-is pretty and young! The material and designs she wore were always the best,” Penny claimed proudly.

Olivia approached her. “Mrs. Durst, where did you and Ms. Nat live back then?” “No. 23, Warlot Street.” “Which Warlot Street? Could you be more specific? What is Ms. Nat’s actual name?” Penny scratched her head. “I can’t remember. I’m old, and I can’t remember a lot of things.

“I do remember that there was a huge cherry tree in the yard. When it was the season, Ms. Nat would always pluck them herself. Then, we made cherry jam from them. Desserts are her favorite.” “What is her name?” “I don’t know. Back then, I wandered along the streets with a group of refugees all the way from home. Life was hard. I was close to starvation.

“Ms. Nat pitied me, so she brought me back. She was pregnant at that time. And I started looking after her.” “What about her husband?” “She never mentioned him. I asked a few times, but she didn’t say anything.

“So, I didn’t ask about him as time passed. I don’t know where her origin was.

Her accent wasn’t local. She’s the prettiest and most graceful woman I’ve ever met.” “What happened next? Where did Ms. Nat go?” Penny sighed. “War was common during those years. I headed outside to buy her favorite sweets, but a war broke out in the city.

“The traitors massacred the city. Ms. Nat and her son went missing.

“The valuables in the house were stolen. I was able to survive because I hid in a well. I searched for her for months, but there was no news of her.

“She might’ve been... After all, she was pretty. No man would let her go.” She began recollecting her memories with Ms. Nat, but there weren’t many useful leads.

After all, Penny was illiterate, and she came from a village. She didn’t understand anything.

That so-called Ms. Nat was a mysterious woman. She was all alone with a kid, and her husband was nowhere to be seen. No one knew of her origin either.

Olivia knew that she shouldn't rush things. She comforted Penny before going to the study, where Ethan was busy with his work.

Olivia gave him the new leads. "No. 23, Warlot Street. There was a huge cherry tree in the yard. Would you be able to find this place?"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 554-Ethan's brows furrowed tightly. "Which city?" "Mrs. Durst can't remember. She said that she wandered along the streets all the way from her hometown. She didn't have a place to go in mind.

"She followed others wandering around. I heard that her city was close to the sea." "The country was tangled with wars over 60 years ago. Every military troop attacked everywhere to claim territories. There were countless bandits, too.

"The people formed organizations themselves to make riots. That period was chaotic. The place names kept changing. This alone won't be able to get us to the right place." "It's alright. Take your time. I am happy enough to be able to meet Mrs. Durst. It can be considered as a guide from God. Who knows? She might be able to recall more things one day." "Liv, it is true that we have leads. But you have to be mentally prepared. Even if you resemble Ms. Nat-the person Mrs. Durst served-it is possible that this is a mere coincidence.

"It's common for people to look alike. Plus, that was 60 years ago. It might have nothing to do with your family." Ethan didn't want her to hold high hopes only to be utterly disappointed in the end.

"I understand. Please have the doctor come over for my hand treatment." Olivia touched her wrist.

She was determined to treat her hand by all means. She didn't want to lose her hand!

Every time Ethan saw her wrist, a weight of guilt shouldered on him.

"I heard that your medication dose has increased, and there are additional treatments. Can you handle them?" "Yeah. The new doctor is impressive." Olivia kept quiet about how painful the daily treatment was.

In order to recover, she had to tolerate the pain no matter how hellish it felt.

That was how the days passed. Everything seemed peaceful, but Ethan knew that Olivia had completely changed.

He told her to get a good rest, but she spent a long time in the gym every day.

Since her right hand hadn't recovered, she trained her left hand.

After a month, she immediately requested special training from him.

Brent followed behind him, looking at Olivia practicing female defensive skills through the window.

It was bewildering since she was so thin and could only use one hand.

When she was flipped over the trainer's shoulder again, the crease between Ethan's eyebrows tightened.

"Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller just had a preterm delivery. I'm afraid she won't be able to take such strong training." "She asked for it herself." During her one-month rest, Olivia spent a long time on curl-ups and lifting barbells alone.

This morning, she even tied sandbags on her legs while running. She was taking her body lightly.

Ethan couldn't do anything about it. He said everything that he could, but she didn't care.

She wanted training to become stronger.

She didn't wish to watch others die for her when trouble happened again.

Ethan genuinely hoped that she could pick up some self-defense skills, too..



danger.

At the same time, he felt that the training was too intensive for her.

He held a cigarette in his mouth as he sighed. The fact that things had come to this point was beyond his control.

Even though he had meals and shared the bed with Olivia, she saw him as a roommate.

There was no love in her gaze on Ethan, not even resentment.

It was as if there was nothing else on her mind other than revenge.

As though she didn't know about exhaustion, she got back to her feet right away.

Olivia's eyes expressed determination. "Again. Don't hold yourself back."  
"Mrs. Miller, you've achieved the target today. You should rest." The trainer gave up instead.

Noticing her displeasure, Brent opened the door. "Mrs. Miller, we found something." Only then did she give in. "Okay. Give me a moment." She stood up, heading to the bathroom to shower.

Olivia casually hurled her dirty workout gear into the basket. She stretched out her trembling right hand.

Although it was difficult, she managed to hold the cup!

She couldn't control the strength of her grasp, and her hand was still shaking.

Still, a rare smile adorned across her lips the moment she held the cup. Her treatment was finally showing progress. She could move her right hand!

and do

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 555-Ethan reclined on the leather couch, slightly raising his head.

He looked exhausted. Judging from his shut eyes, he seemed to be asleep.

Olivia spared him a glance, and she didn't wake him up.

She sat opposite him silently instead, casually taking a programming book.

It was only when a cold wind came through the window that Ethan slowly woke up.

Gazing at the cold scenery, he reckoned that it was going to snow soon.

The light in the room was brightly lit, contradicting the somber sky outside.

There were fresh flowers, which were brought over this morning, placed on the table.

They were trimmed into lovely and graceful arrangements, giving off a faint, fresh scent.

The apartment finally felt like home.

However, no matter how wholesome the interior design was, it couldn't mend the relationship between Ethan and Olivia.

Previously, only the weather outside would be described as cold; now, their relationship itself had turned cold, too.

Back in the past, she would definitely drape a blanket over him when he fell asleep. Unlike before, she didn't care about him now.

She was sitting opposite him, reading a book. Her gaze was warm as tranquility sat upon her brows.

"You're awake. I heard that you've found something." There was no courtesy in her straightforward remarks.

Ethan was now a tool to Olivia, and she didn't even try to hide that fact.

To describe the situation with her words-he was repaying what he owed her.

“Yeah. I’ve asked someone to investigate all the Warlot Streets. There are a total of 52 streets with that name in the whole country.

“Over 30 of them were either reconstructed, had their names changed, or under the government’s use. It took a long time to look into them. Finally, we’re certain that the place Mrs. Durst mentioned is located in Seaburg City.

“That is the good news. The bad news is that Seaburg City’s geography is a little peculiar. It has been considered a strategic location during wars for a long time.

“It was bombed over 60 years ago, and then it was colonized by a foreign party for over ten years. Warlot Street was changed into many names after that.

“20 years ago, there was a huge reform and development project. Almost the whole city was reformed and reconstructed. That Warlot Street was long gone.” Ethan took a stack of documents out. “Previously, No. 23 was an orphanage next to an old folks’ home. It was a place catered for homeless children and old people. But that cherry tree was well preserved.” Olivia took the documents over and read them seriously. It contained the history of Warlot Street from the 70s until today.

It was like a history book. The black and white pictures gradually gained colors, showing the generational development.

Finally, she stopped at a picture. Next to the cherry tree was an old folks’ home and an orphanage.

Even though it was a cold winter, it was clear that it was a huge tree. Apparently, it had lived for many years.

It already snowed in Seaburg City. There were layers of snow on the surrounding buildings in the picture.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 556-Olivia went out on the day of the first snow.

She initially thought that the excessive training would worsen her illness, but it seemed like her stomach hadn't caused her trouble since before she got pregnant.

Although she didn't know what was going on with the tumor, she was certain that her condition was stable.

It didn't spread over her body, which was the best-case scenario for her.

It had been almost a year since she last went shopping or enjoyed life.

Olivia stood before the most famous shopping center. She could see a career woman in heels from afar.

Wearing a wool coat over her, the woman strode over with hurried steps.

She stood under a large billboard and looked around until she heard a familiar voice. "Eve." Everly turned to look back at Olivia, who was standing nearby in a black wool coat.

The latter's hair, which was tied up, was longer than before. A pair of simple earrings hung on her earlobes.

She still looked beautiful.

Olivia was like a sunflower in the past and then appeared like a magnolia flower; now, she was a black rose that had a cold exterior.

She could only be looked at from afar. She wasn't someone to be messed with.

Everly knew that Olivia hid to deliver her babies, so they hadn't kept in touch.

She was overjoyed the moment she saw Olivia. Running in her heels, she threw herself at Olivia.

"You finally contacted me! Do you know how much I missed you? I was afraid of exposing your whereabouts, so I didn't dare to disturb you. I hadn't seen your babies, either." Not knowing how Olivia had been, Everly circled Olivia.

“You seem more energetic than before. Your complexion seems better.

“Not bad, not bad. I was surprised to see you a moment ago. You look the same, but you feel like a different person to me.” Everly was overwhelmed with excitement, guessing that Olivia didn’t bring her babies out due to their young age.

“I was over the moon when you gave me a call last night. Let’s go! It’s been a while since we last met. Let me show you how much my wealth has improved right now.” Excited, she took Olivia to one of the most luxurious restaurants in the city.

Everly didn’t stop rambling throughout the journey, telling Olivia how she had been for the past year.

She got a promotion to a much higher position after going on business trips abroad with Henry and was no longer an insignificant saleswoman.

She spoke for more than half an hour until they arrived at the restaurant.

Only when she took a sip of lemon water did she realize that Olivia had barely spoken. Olivia would only look at her with a smiling face or give a brief response.

Everly finally stopped her stories, gazing at Olivia.

“Liv, you’re kinda weird. The mothers in my office never stop talking about their children. Why don’t you talk about yours? Oh, here are my gifts for them.” She handed over a bag she had brought along, fishing out some golden accessories. “Look. This is an anklet, bracelet, and zodiac necklace. They’re solid.” Chapter 556 2/2 Olivia smiled faintly. “Did you purchase them from a jeweler?” “Of course! These are for my godson and goddaughter. What are their names? I still don’t know that.” Olivia raised the pretty anklet, caressing the word “peace” carved in it.

It was such a nice blessing.

“Gone.” “What’s gone? Have you yet chosen a name for them? No rush. You can start with nicknames. That’s how you get inspiration.” Olivia’s cold voice resounded. “I said, my children are gone.” The smile on Everly’s face stiffened, but she was reluctant to think of the negative side. “What do you mean by ‘gone?’ Are you 11 “It means they’ve passed away. It was a preterm

delivery, and they didn't survive." The bracelet fell off Everly's hand. "H-How could this be? Your first child was gone. These babies... Why a premature delivery?"

Olivia let out a bitter smile. "It's a long story. Forget it. It's in the past." "Liv." "It's alright. It's in the past. Eve, I called you out today to bid farewell."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 557-Surprised, Everly held Olivia's hand. "Farewell? Where are you going?" "Don't worry. I simply wanna go somewhere to get some rest." Everly couldn't feel a sense of energy from Olivia's all-black outfit. Olivia was giving off an aloof demeanor.

Everly figured that Olivia might want to get some fresh air.

"Are you going to be gone for a long time?" "Yeah, probably." "Well, it's not bad to leave this saddening place." The positive Everly didn't even know how to comfort Olivia.

What Olivia experienced wasn't something that could be placated with mere words.

Converting anger and resentment into appetite might help, so Everly ordered a lot of expensive dishes.

"Eat. Have this caviar to your heart's content. You don't have to hold yourself back. I'm loaded with cash." Olivia smiled. "Speak softer. People might think that you're a rich lady who lacks foresight." "So what? I became rich with my capabilities. Liv, honestly speaking, I've always wanted to be successful and become someone you can rely on. You helped me out many times during high school." "You're successful enough now." Olivia witnessed how much Everly grew.

Unlike Olivia, Everly was a career-oriented woman. Men had held Everly back in the past. Now that she was single, she was on a roll.

Everly finally found her desired path, and Olivia was genuinely happy for her.

Like what they did during their schooling days, they had a meal, went shopping, and watched a movie.

There was always a faint smile on Olivia's face. When the night dawned, snowflakes fluttered along the wind.

They were going to go their separate ways when Everly suddenly said, "Wait." She entered a store. Soon, she came out of the store with a scarf and wrapped it around Olivia's neck.

"No matter what path you choose to take, I'll always be supporting you. If you're tired, just look back because I'll be right behind you.

"Take care of yourself. Keep in touch when you're available. I'll be at ease if I know that you're doing fine." It took Olivia a while before saying, "Okay." "Your body is weak, so don't push yourself too hard. You should give in when the situation calls for it. Leave it to the men." Olivia went silent for a moment again before responding, "Sure." "Be happy." "Yeah, you too." Olivia wiped Everly's tears away. "Bye, Eve." Olivia hopped into the car before it drove off. She glanced behind only to see Everly standing at the same spot, watching her leave. Everly didn't leave.

A cloud of melancholy tinged Olivia's eyes. "It's time to wrap things up over here," she thought.

She decided to bid farewell to her past during this snowy winter.

By the time Olivia returned home, Penny and Madam Burgess were discussing tomorrow's meal.

2/2 Olivia headed back to her room to wash up. Looking at the snow outside, she exclaimed in her head, "Time does fly. It's been a year." Ethan entered the room to see her back. She was quiet, like a porcelain doll.

"Have you really made up your mind?" "Yes." "Actually, there's no need to rush. You can wait until it gets warmer in spring next year." She turned around. "There's no spring. Everywhere is hell to me. Ethan, if you truly love me, just let me go." He gulped his saliva. "You should know that Volt Peak Mountain is not an ordinary place. If you go there-" "I know. It's a dangerous place." She smiled. "But there's still a chance of surviving there. I will come

back alive like you did that year.” He stared at her for a long time before sighing helplessly. “I just don’t know what to do with you.” “Ethan, could you do me one last favor?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 559-Marina, who was sitting in a wheelchair, watched Ethan hold an umbrella for Olivia from afar.

He was standing while Olivia was kneeling. They somehow looked like a match made in heaven standing before the snowy background.

Marina had asked him about Jeff’s whereabouts many times, but he didn’t tell her anything.

It was only this morning that she received news about Jeff’s death.

She couldn’t even see Jeff in his last moments or send him off for the one last time.

She thought that Jeff didn’t know that her biological daughter was her until his last day.

Ethan was cruel, but he told her that this was her karma.

But Marina didn’t know what she did wrong.

She was kept in the dark for so many years. In the end, she killed her parents with her bare hands. It pricked her guilty conscience day and night.

During those days when she first returned to the country, she thought she was the happiest person in the world.

She had a harmonious family, a loving mother, and a protective Ethan.

Yet, she ended up like this a year later.

The Carltons had experienced a huge change-Ethan called off their engagement, her parents passed away, and she became a disabled person.

Marina asked someone to push her wheelchair toward Olivia.

She looked at Olivia's pretty face, thinking, "This bitch is getting prettier." "Are you happy now?" Olivia, who was dwelling on grief, turned after hearing Marina's voice.

Olivia's eyes were red. The sorrow in them faded away the moment she saw Marina.

"Happy? Happy about what? About how Mom's condition worsened because you refused to donate your bone marrow for Mom even though it was a match?"

"Or about how Dad was saved, but you made him relapse? You're the cause of all this. What do you want me to feel happy about?" It was all Marina's fault, and she was angered because Olivia exposed her. "You must've manipulated Ethan not to let me meet Dad. How cruel! You didn't even let me meet him in his last moments." Olivia merely sneered at Marina's rebuke, finding it a waste of time to explain her stance.

Olivia wiped the tear away from the corner of her eye before rising to her feet.

She then strode toward Marina and placed her hands beside her, caging her.

Olivia's eyes were icy. "So what if I did that on purpose? I'm Dad's only daughter. You wish you could send him off one last time? You don't deserve to do so." Furious, Marina raised her hand to slap Olivia.

A year ago, Marina could berate and hit Olivia, but the latter seemed to have changed into a different person now.

Olivia grabbed Marina's hand easily. Olivia's left hand was more sensitive after the training. It was stronger than her right hand.

Feeling that her wrist was going to snap, Marina turned and gave Ethan a pitiful look. "Ethan, look at her..." 2/2 212 The man, who had always sided with her, frowned. He looked at her with cold eyes.

"Marina Carlton, I said not to cross the line. Stop testing my patience." "Ethan, how could you do this to me?" "How could I not? Keep in mind that I was never the person who owed you." He glared at her before holding the umbrella for Olivia to leave the place together.

Marina threw herself at him like a mad woman, but she fell onto the snowy ground.

The cold snow covered her face.

She crawled forward like a dog, yelling, "Ethan, please! Look back at me! Can't you look at me just for once?"

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## **Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 560**

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 560-Olivia stopped in her tracks to turn to look at Marina after hearing her despairing voice.

Marina didn't care about the housekeeper, who was trying to help her up. She was so stubborn that she wanted to crawl toward Ethan.

Her helpless and pitiful state reminded Olivia of her past. Olivia had once pleaded with Ethan not to divorce her.

She now realized how pitiful she seemed at that time.

"Are you going to let her be?" Olivia crossed her arms, assuming that Ethan ignored Marina because he was considering her emotions.

"You don't have to mind me. It doesn't bother me." Ethan was hurt to hear that. He held Olivia's hand. "Liv, I have never loved Marina. I said I was going to marry her because I wanted to repay a favor." She sneered. "And that repayment requires you to have sex with her?"

Interesting." "Liv, Connor's actually-" When he was going to blurt that out, he closed his eyes only to recall the night he rescued Olivia from the sea.

She almost died at that time, and it broke his heart to recall that again.

He still didn't know who was the mastermind that wanted to assassinate her. If someone found out that Connor was actually Olivia's child, Connor would be in trouble!

Thus, Ethan could only swallow the secret at the tip of his tongue.

Olivia spared him a glance and left without waiting for his explanation.

She would only need an explanation from him if she cared for him. She didn't, so why would she care about his emotions?

Marina was getting closer to the couple, and yet they walked away, leaving her alone.

She shouted at the top of her lungs, "Ethan!" She would never mention Kurt's matter in front of others. He was her last trump card.

Although Ethan had called off his engagement with Marina, he didn't reduce his provision to the Carltons. He still looked after them.

The Carltons' position was vulnerable now.

Back then, Chris was around to keep things under control. Even though he didn't have a son, no one dared to lay a finger on them.

Now that Chris had passed away and Marina was disabled, in addition to the called-off engagement, her relatives were getting restless.

They didn't dare to set their plans into action solely due to Ethan's formidable influence.

Marina was having a tough life. On the one hand, she had to please Ethan with caution; on the other hand, she had to bear the pressure from the Carltons.

Snowflakes landed upon her. Her body was cold, but it couldn't beat the chill creeping into her heart.

All Marina could do was to watch Ethan slowly walking farther and farther from her with sorrowful eyes.

Olivia shoved Ethan's hand and got into the car alone. The heat in the car was warming her up.

He handed her a hand warmer. "Your body is affected by the preterm delivery, so you can't be exposed to the cold. Warm yourself up." 2/2 She caressed the hand warmer and said indifferently, "Send me to Volt Peak Mountain today." "Liv, I can hire a professional to train you. You don't have to take it that far." She turned her head, gazing at him. "We can only awaken our potential on the brink of death. Even if you hire the best trainer for me, I will still be weak.

"If I weren't one step away from death, I would've thought that that was enough.

But I witnessed how Mona died, how much she loved Warren.

"She loved him since they were still students. Even if he didn't like her, they must've at least formed a bond at a certain level after talking to each other every day.

"He didn't show a hint of hesitation when he raised his gun that day. He didn't even bat an eyelash. Only then did I realize that he isn't a human with emotions.

He's an emotionless weapon.

"Kindness is the biggest hurdle in growth. I want to grow stronger, so I need to forsake these emotions. I won't have a weakness if I'm void of emotions." "So, you personally sent your father off one last time to face a new chapter in life." She nodded. "Yes. Not even a miracle could save him. Instead of making him stay selfishly, it's better to set him free with dignity. That way, I won't have anything or anyone holding me back." The glint in Ethan's eyes wavered. "What about me, Liv? Don't you care about me a single bit?" Olivia looked at the dancing snowflake outside, saying softly, "I don't love you anymore."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 561-Volt Peak Mountain was also called the Isle of Hell. It was formed with five islands.

Like a waste disposal center, it accepted prisoners who were on death row, slaves... It was more like a demon-nurturing vessel and a colosseum. To survive there, one had to run and fight nonstop.

It was a compulsory stage of experience for every special agent in the world.

According to the rules, the first-round candidates would be sent to the four surrounding islands randomly. There, they would start their wildlife survival game.

Ninety percent of the candidates would be eliminated within three months. The remaining candidates would be sent to the main island, where the top three candidates would battle their way out of it.

After passing the test, those three people would be sold off at a high price.

They could become a senior security guard at the national defense, a special agent of a secret organization, or a skillful assassin in a mercenary organization.

Olivia knew that most of the winning candidates joined The Black Ravens, the legendary mysterious organization.

Ethan had jumped through hoops looking into the matter, but he only managed to find out the scapegoat. The identity of the mastermind remained unknown still.

She didn't want to sit still and do nothing, waiting for her death. She had always been the passive party.

Ethan gave her a new identity. Clad in cheap clothes, she painted her skin sallow and covered her beautiful looks with scars on purpose.

Before they hit the road, he wore a necklace around her neck. It was a tracking and rescue device.

Besides, he gave her two small bombs for emergency use.

Olivia wouldn't refuse something that could keep her safe.

She was sent to the entrance to the Isle of Hell.

She was able to study the geographical structure of the place in the plane.

A thick forest covered the island as it was surrounded by the sea.

It was more shocking than the map she had studied before.

She was going to experience months of killing and wildlife survival here.

Ethan gazed at her with a heavy heart. “Liv, must you really go?” “Ethan, since I’m already in hell, I’d rather go to real hell.” Olivia walked toward the usher, who was waiting for her arrival, without looking back.

That usher nodded at Ethan before leading her away.

Brent was worried while watching her leave.

“Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller’s right hand hasn’t recovered yet. Are you going to let her go like that? It is a colosseum inside there!” “She’s made up her mind. I can’t dissuade her. It’ll only make her hate me more.

The only thing I can do is to protect her in my own way.” “But even if you’ve sent someone to protect her, you’ll never know what kind of danger lies ahead. What if ... I mean, we won’t be able to save her in time if she’s in danger.” Ethan looked far away with a straight back. His eyes were dark.

He touched his wedding ring while wearing an unreadable expression.

2/2 “It’s normal for kids to go through a rebellious stage. When that happens, the more you go against them, the more rebellious they’ll become.

“Since she wants to see the top of the mountain, just take her there. As long as she’s under my control, it doesn’t matter if she’s far away from me. That’s the most important matter to take note of.” Brent didn’t know how Ethan was going to keep Olivia under his control.

Next, Ethan said indifferently, “She’s bound to face danger. Let her do what she wants. Inject M1 in her when she’s at her weakest state. Then, she will forget everything and return to my side.” “You’re going to use that forbidden drug from the Toxic Hive? Chris said that it has side effects.” “What kind of drug doesn’t come with side effects? Even the medicine you take for a cold has them, too. I’ve asked for the details.

“Pregnant women, cancer patients, patients with heart diseases, and kids are not allowed to take them. Liv is neither of them.”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 562-Only then did Brent understand Ethan's intention.

Ethan had never wanted to send Olivia to the training from the start. He simply needed a chance to inject the drug into her.

Still, there was a voice inside Brent telling him that it was inappropriate to do that.

"But Mr. Miller, even if Mrs. Miller's past is full of painful memories, she has the right to decide whether she wants to forget it or not.

"If you inject the drug into her without her consent, what if she recovers her memories? Will she forgive you?" "Do you think that I haven't considered that? Forget about how difficult it was for her to come this far. Revenge is the only thing on her mind.

"She became unusually sensitive. She can't have a good night's sleep every night. The ruffling grass alone is enough to wake her up.

"Whenever she falls asleep, nightmares plague her. Plus, there's a huge wall between Olivia and me. I have no other choice." He lifted his silver wedding ring, which reflected the sunlight shining upon it.

"I've finally found a way to break out of this stalemate. As long as we inject M1 into Liv, she will forget her painful memories, including how I had hurt her." Madness and exhilaration were evident in Ethan's expression when he talked about that.

"She will become the woman who only has her eyes on me again. Our marriage will be perfect, and no one can ever ruin it again." Brent parted his lips, but he didn't know what to say.

He simply hoped that Ethan would have his wish granted.

The man Olivia was following was robust and had tanned skin. "Ms. Fordham, I know why you've come here. I will do everything in my power to protect you.

You can call me Joseph.” She nodded. “Thanks.” “This tropical place is close to the equator. It’s hot, humid, and rainy here. Which means it bears an abundance of resources here.

“There is a lot of food to eat, but there are many poisonous living things- insects, plants, and animals. It’s sketchy everywhere.” Olivia had done a lot of research before coming. She also received a map from Ethan, so she knew the scores. “I’ve researched all the plants and animals.

Don’t worry about it.” “Okay. I’ll send you to prison later. Just act like a prisoner on a death row. All of you will undergo training together for a month. After that, you will be sent to the island for kills.” The training Joseph mentioned was actually a time for the candidates to get to know each other and form their own allies.

The trainer had told them that only ten percent of the candidates would be able to stay.

Those prisoners were on death row. Hence, they would naturally have the will to become a part of that 10 percent so that they can start their life anew.

Still, they didn’t know that the trainer was hiding something from them.

After winning, they would be sent to the main island for the final battle. The ones who survived were usually the person who had hurt their own teammates.

That was the final trial-humanity.

Rooting humanity out of an individual would make him a qualified killer.

However, Olivia knew all of the hidden rules. Thus, she didn’t plan on forming allies with anyone.

When she was thrown into the dark prison, all eyes were on her.

Male prisoners outnumbered female prisoners.

When they noticed that she was a woman, someone whistled.

“It’s a woman!” Someone cluck his tongue. “And she’s ugly.” “Switch off the lights, and they’ll all be the same.”

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 563-Mischievous laughter could be heard. Calmly, Olivia scanned the area.

There were a total of 11 people in the room-nine men and two women.

Aside from Olivia, a woman was shrinking herself at a corner.

Since they were prisoners on death row, they must be malicious people.

Olivia knew that Ethan would definitely have a backup plan for this. One of the people here worked for him.

She sat down at an empty corner, and the first man to speak to her before this approached her.

He stank, probably because it had been a while since he last showered.

The tall man placed his hand against the wall next to her ear.

Frowning, she questioned, "Anything I can help you with?" "No matter how you came here, you have to listen to me from now on. You have to do everything I say. Got it?" Olivia raised her gaze on him. "What do you want me to do?" He grinned lecherously, revealing his yellow teeth. "There are only men here.

Now that we have a female joining us, what do you think we're going to do?

Take your clothes off and please me." The other men came up to her while sizing her up. "She's ugly, but she has a hot body. She's skinny but curvy. I bet it'll feel nice to touch her." "Milton, you're the leader. You can have fun with her first. I'm happy enough to be able to slurp some juice." "What are you looking at? Take your clothes off. Didn't you hear him? Keep looking at us, and we'll dig your eyeballs out." "Well, I guess she's just shy. We can do it ourselves." Before that person could touch Olivia, she yanked his wrist over to trip him over the shoulder.

He crashed onto the ground before he could realize it.

She was too quick. By the time he registered the situation, he was already shouting in pain.

There were no skillful people like special agents in this room, so they weren't professional in martial arts.

That was why Olivia was able to have the upper hand.

Milton Lowry's face fell. "Go to hell!" He reached out to hit her.

However, she was quick enough to push his and another man's heads together, knocking them down. A loud thud resounded as a result of their heads cracking.

She casually took the only bowl, which contained water, and smashed it. With a piece of the fragment, she held it close to one of their necks.

"If you have a death wish, I can grant it to you." Her voice was icy.

Olivia was grateful to Jeff for sending her to martial arts schools since she was young. She had the basics.

Thus, she made huge progress after undergoing special training.

In the past, she was so kind as to treat everyone with goodwill. Kindness was the synonym for being weak.

Now, she cut everything out that would hold her back. Since she was all alone, left with no Plan B, she was ruthless and nasty.

It took Olivia less than one minute to take down the big guys.

Joseph rushed over upon hearing the commotion. He saw her holding fragments as the others were rendered into a pitiful state.

"Joseph, this woman here is too nasty," someone accused her first.

Joseph said before she could explain, "Would she hurt you guys if you hadn't messed around? I'm warning you. The training will be starting tomorrow."

“If you die here, you’ll be fed to the sharks. Don’t cause trouble.” Olivia threw the fragment away and exercised her right wrist. Her right hand couldn’t react as quickly as her left hand.

The men behaved after receiving a warning, but their gazes were equally menacing.

Obviously, bad blood was formed between them and her.

Olivia returned to the corner, sweeping her gaze across everyone casually.

The five men had already formed an ally with Milton as the leader.

Excluding that woman at the corner, there were four men left. Two of them were cushioning their head, sleeping with their backs facing Olivia.

One of them was leaning against the wall while the remaining person was doing pull-ups.

It was as though what had happened a second ago had nothing to do with them.

They didn’t even spare a glance over here. Noticing her gaze, the man leaning against the wall with his head hung low suddenly lifted his head. They looked at each other.

She could see his face. His hair was messy, and his fringe covered his right eye.

The air around him was so overwhelming, warning others to stay away from him. Could he be the person assigned by Ethan to protect her?

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 564-The remaining time passed without trouble. Olivia stayed in the corner all the while, resting her back against the wall.

Milton and his gang kept casting a vengeful gaze at her sometimes.

She knew that they were biding their time for a chance.

When they were sent to the island, the killing started.

Thanks to the special training, Olivia was able to be one of the top candidates with flying colors.

The two men who kept sleeping in a corner were twins. They wanted to form an ally with Olivia, but she turned them down.

She was a lone wolf.

She had been observing the other woman named June Redmont. Everyone kept a safe distance from her. Not even Milton dared to mess with her.

She had a dark aura looming over her, giving off a snake-like character to Olivia.

Like a poisonous snake, June loved to stay in a dark corner.

She wouldn't mess with others. But when someone provoked her, she would counter without holding herself back. Olivia attempted to get close to June, but the latter ignored everyone with a deadpan face.

Olivia was safe during this month's training. Tomorrow, the candidates would be sent to an inhabited island.

There were a total of 100 people, but the number of surviving candidates was only 10.

Before the morning came, Joseph distributed a rescue pack to each of them. He explained the rules before leading them to board the plane.

Next, they had to choose one of the four big islands to land with a parachute.

Before Olivia jumped, she noticed Milton mime slitting his throat at her.

She jumped, and Milton's gang followed suit. They let out excited screams above her.

She opened her parachute, and the huge parachute was extracted from the pouch. She fell at a steady speed.

She was studying where to land but realized that Milton's gang showed up around her.

They were even closing in on her.

"Milton, we got her surrounded." "Let's see how you can run away this time, you little bitch! I'll drain you out later on!" Despite their filthy remarks, Olivia appeared calm. She was no longer a weak young woman anymore.

She controlled the parachute according to the wind.

There was about 1500 feet to the ground, and everyone was getting ready for landing.

But Olivia preempted them first.

Feeling the direction of the wind blowing, she moved closer toward Milton when the wind blew stronger.

Quickly, she threw a rope knife at his parachute rope.

The rope twined around the knife. If the friction didn't stop, it should be able to cut his parachute rope off within 30 seconds.

Milton roared, "You fucking bitch! How dare you do that! Stop! I'm telling you to stop!" She smirked. "Cool your head in the sea, dude." She grasped the rope knife tightly, and he was furious.

It was too far from his reach, so he could only watch the rope getting cut.

Now that one of his parachute ropes was cut off, the parachute couldn't keep its balance. It was blown away by the wind.

"I won't let you off that easily, bitch!" "Milton!" Olivia couldn't care less about it. After she found a place to land, she prepared herself for it.

Although the process was troublesome, it was fortunate that she managed to land smoothly. She quickly packed her things up to leave the place.

The landing marked the start of the actual hunting.

She didn't have an ally, and it was dangerous to be alone. Olivia had to look for a temporary shelter as soon as possible because it was getting darker soon.

A bite from a poisonous spider was enough to get killed.

As an experienced person, Olivia was ready to let her skills shine through.

The water biscuits in her bag could last her for seven days. She was saving them for the final round.

She made a simple shelter. She found some fruits and plant roots, as well as some herbs for emergencies.

The night painted the sky black, and the stars gave it glitters. The starry sky was breathtaking.

Olivia gazed at the stars. She had been so busy all the while, so busy that she neglected everything.

When it was quiet, she would recall snippets of her memories.

Even now, she would place her hand on her belly out of habit.

But her womb was empty, just like her heart. The living Olivia was an empty shell.

In the middle of the night, Joseph stood behind Ethan.

"Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller has the skills. I didn't help her out during the past month.

She completed every mission with perfection." Ethan's brows were furrowed tightly because that was not what he wanted.

"She's had enough fun for now."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 565-Ethan's expression was indifferent.

He was willing to grant Olivia freedom, but only if the freedom was within the boundaries of his control.

The danger on the island was out of his control. A single accident could cause him to regret "Yes, Mr. Miller. I'll get her disqualified now." A few minutes later, Joseph came running over anxiously.

"Bad news, Mr. Miller. The tracker on Mrs. Miller has been disabled." Ethan threw away the cigarette between his fingers and looked at him abruptly.

"What did you say?" "I checked a while ago, and it was fine. It didn't lose its signal. It just disappeared. That tracker was made with sturdy materials. It's hard to break unless Mrs. Miller disabled it herself." Ethan furrowed his brows. It was clear that Olivia did it intentionally.

She probably guessed that Ethan would get her disqualified this round. She had already made up her mind to join the Black Ravens. So, she acted before Ethan could make his move.

Ethan knew he shouldn't have underestimated Olivia. She wasn't the naive woman she used to be.

The island was huge, and they were supposed to stay there for a few months. It would be hard to find Olivia without the tracker.

"Start searching from where the tracker's signal disappeared. Be quick!" Immediately after Ethan said that, Joseph said with a helpless expression, "The last location where the signal came from was ... in the ocean." Brent exclaimed, "Mrs. Miller is leaving herself with no way out of this." Ethan grabbed the armrests so tightly that the veins on the back of his hand popped. "Contact them. Have them find Liv as soon as possible.

"I don't care if they get exposed. Send more people in. Let me know as soon as she's found!" "Understood, Mr. Miller." Ethan knew of the grudge Olivia had with Milton and the others. Milton went straight for Olivia when they were parachuting.

Although Ethan's men followed, they lost Olivia because the wind blew hard.

Ethan felt even more restless now that Olivia had disabled her tracker. She had completely vanished into the woods.

It was the last time she would still have her freedom. Although the days were filled with danger and hardships, she had finally taken off the chains that were holding her captive.

It was Olivia's plan all along. She had lied to Ethan. It was the only way she could get away from him.

As long as she didn't get disqualified and got to the final round, she would be bought by the Black Ravens. Then, she would be able to get away from Ethan completely.

Olivia was very cautious. She didn't even start a fire at night for fear of exposing her location.

During the day, she had to travel with minimal rest.

There was a mountain on the island. The peak was where the final battle would take place.

She saw a lot of corpses on the way. Those were the people that were killed before her.

She felt lucky because she had not met anyone yet, only beasts. But her luck ended right before she was about to scale the mountain.

Even though she remained cautious the whole way, she was still discovered. On her way to the mountain, she had been scavenging for fruits. She didn't want to leave any trace of her existence, so she only ate fruits.

Under the setting sun, Milton was leaning on a tall tree. He stared at Olivia menacingly with his arms crossed.

"It's been a long time, bitch. Do you have any idea how long I've been looking for you?" One of Milton's underlings was standing behind another tree. He was holding a fruit in his palm. He bit down on the fruit with a vicious expression when he saw Olivia.

The juice of the fruit flowed to the ground from his hand. Against his sullen face, it was as if blood was flowing down instead.

“Why don’t you run, bitch? I’d like to see where you would run to. There’s no one around. So, we can take our time and have our way with you.” Olivia knew that she had fallen into their trap. These men had their sights set on her since the beginning.

She took a few steps back subconsciously, but she collided with someone behind her.

“There’s nowhere to run.” Olivia was shocked to see that Elias had allied with Milton. His hair had grown longer when they hadn’t seen each other. It was covering a huge part of his face

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 566-Olivia didn’t have time to catch up with Elias. She performed a shoulder throw on him and ran without looking back.

She could hear Milton yelling from behind, “Why are you so useless, Elias? You can’t even capture a woman?”

“Fuck, she slipped right through our fingers. After her!” The men started to run after Olivia. Elias lay on the ground and connected a call with his earbuds.

He said slowly, “I’ve found her.” Then, he got up slowly and watched as the others went after Olivia frantically with a sardonic expression.

Olivia was fast, but the ground in the woods was uneven. Occasionally, there would also be snakes on her path.

The sky was slowly darkening. Olivia was sweating from the heat.

The men chasing her were following closely behind. It was like a game of tag.

“There’s nowhere for you to run, bitch.” One of the men took the chance to pounce at Olivia when he saw that she was running out of breath.

He thought he had caught his prey, but then he felt something hard on his chest.

Before he could react, a gunshot rang. His blood splattered everywhere.

The scene of Mona's passing flashed in her mind again.

Olivia's shot was fatal. No one expected her to have a firearm.

"Travis!" Milton yelled angrily. "Who are you? Why do you have a gun?" Olivia didn't want to use the gun if she could help it. It was against the rules, and it could expose her true identity.

But she couldn't afford to hold back anymore. She pointed the gun at Milton and said, "Scram!" It was the first time Olivia had taken a human life. She felt nervous even though these men were violent, death row criminals. Her heart was beating very fast.

She thought the gun would scare them off, but the death of Travis angered Milton. His eyes were bloodshot with rage.

"Fucking bitch, I swear I'll rip you to pieces!" Olivia fired a few more shots, but Milton and his men were able to evade them.

"You're out of bullets, aren't you? It's our turn to attack now." Each of them pulled out a dagger and was preparing to rush her head-on. The odds were stacked against her, but she had no choice but to fight.

Olivia was quickly overwhelmed because she was fighting against four men.

Just as a blade was about to sink into her arm, another gunshot rang beside her ear.

This time, even Olivia was shocked. Elias was the one who opened fire.

Milton was stunned momentarily before he burst into rage.

He looked at Elias with confusion and asked, "Where the fuck did you get a gun? Fuck, you're supposed to kill that bit-" Another shot was fired. Milton's right shoulder was hit.

Elias looked at him nonchalantly and said, "I'll give you another chance to rethink your words." Olivia could already guess Elias' identity. "You're one of

his men?" She thought the twins were Ethan's men. She didn't expect Elias to be working for Ethan.

Elias shrugged and said, "Mr. Miller told me to tell you that the sun's getting real low, and it's time to go home, Mrs. Miller." Milton even forgot the pain he was feeling as he listened to their conversation.

He said through gritted teeth, "What are the two of you talking about? Nothing is making sense to me." "A fool-like you don't need to understand." Elias pressed the gun on Milton's forehead and said, "All you need to do is apologize." "Fuck you, I'll never apologize." "What a foul mouth. Maybe I should..." As they were arguing, Olivia took the chance to run away.

Elias was speechless. "It's all your fault, idiot. She ran off again. How am I supposed to report back like this?" "Fuck you. You're the fucking idiot here. Your whole family are idiots." Milton didn't stop cursing.

Elias pointed the gun at the others and said, "Go, get her back. Don't hurt her. If you can do that, I'll spare your lives." The men quickly went to go after Olivia, but they quickly lost track of her.

"Fuck, where did that bitch go?" Elias casually started to smoke.

"Fuck, how the fuck did you get cigarettes? I want one, too," Milton said viciously.

Elias wasn't in a hurry, either. He went to the edge of the water and pulled out a snorkel.

His voice wasn't loud, but it was enough that Olivia could hear it under the water. "I found you, Mrs. Miller. The game's over."

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 567-Most of Ethan's men were like him. They were silent and expressionless.

But Elias was an exception. He was a wildcard and had an impish temperament.

There was no reply. Milton was smoking, and his shoulder was bleeding.

He said mockingly, "Do you think she's under the water? There's a strong current under there. She'd be dead if she went down.

"Elias ignored Milton. He added, "I'll be getting to the final round. Don't worry, Mrs. Miller, I'll help you accomplish what you want to do." Before Milton could insert a snide remark, someone emerged from the water.

Milton was about to scream in shock, but he saw a pale-skinned woman who was the embodiment of perfection coming out of the water.

The water washed away Olivia's disguise. Her skin looked like it was paler than before. It was like she was glowing.

Her hair and face were soaked. She looked like a mermaid.

All the men were dumbfounded when they saw her face. They've never seen such a gorgeous woman before.

Elias already knew that Olivia was wearing a disguise. Like the scar on her face, for instance. It was initially below her eye, but it shifted a few inches.

He was sure that the woman that Ethan was in love with wouldn't be too ugly.

But he didn't expect Olivia to be so beautiful.

Olivia didn't realize how much of a shock her looks were to the men before her.

Even Elias was taken aback.

"You mean ..." Just as Olivia was going to speak, she saw Elias motioning for her to be quiet.

Olivia remembered that there were other people around and stopped talking.

Elias pulled Olivia out of the water by her arm. She was then dropped to the ground.

“I’m sorry. I’m just a ruffian, and I don’t know how to treat a lady.” Olivia wasn’t in the mood to talk about that.

She knitted her brows and pleaded, “Can’t you just pretend you never saw me?”

“I want to settle my own scores.” Elias shrugged and said, “It’s too late. He should be here shortly.” “No. Even if he came by helicopter, it would take him longer. Just let me go, I’ll ...” A heavy voice, filled with panting, came from behind a big tree, “Olivia, you underestimate my love for you.” Ethan was dressed in camouflage. His face seemed to have been scratched by branches and was bleeding.

There were also some wounds on his arms and body.

He got on the island a few days ago and had been chasing after Olivia.

Elias sighed and said, “Look, it wasn’t up to me to let you go.” Ethan looked taller and more slender in camouflage. He reached out to Olivia and said with a gentle gaze, “Come home with me, Liv.” Hints of anger and hatred flashed on Olivia’s face..

She said, “Ethan, you said you’d set me free and let me do whatever I want. Are you going back on your word again?” Ethan saw that she wasn’t about to cooperate, so he slowly walked toward her with a feeble expression.

“I didn’t expect you to try doing something so reckless. Liv, I did set you free.

Didn’t you have enough fun?” Milton and the others were dumbfounded. They couldn’t believe the ridiculous drama that was unfolding before them.

He nudged Elias and said, “Do you have anything to snack on?” Milton thought it was best to have something to snack on when enjoying a show.

He didn’t know how, but Elias took out some peanuts and gave him a handful.

“Come, pass it around, and enjoy the show. You don’t get to see something like this every day.”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 568-Milton and the others were enjoying the show that Ethan and Olivia were putting on for them, but Olivia only felt anxious.

“I tried so hard to get to where I am now, Ethan. Please just let me go. There are things that I need to do.” Ethan didn’t stop walking toward Olivia.

She began to attack him, but Ethan was a way better fighter than her.

He was able to subdue her and hold her in his arms. “Your safety is the most important thing in the world.” “I chose this path. You should support my decision if you love me.” “I refuse to let you walk such an extreme path because I love you. Liv, I’ll help you exact vengeance my way. You need only go home with me and be my Mrs.

Miller.” Olivia glared at him and said, “What are you talking about? I told you before, I’ll never marry you again.

“We’re done. A relationship between the two of us is no longer possible.” “Nothing is impossible.” Brent and Kelvin showed up. Olivia noticed that Brent was holding a syringe.

She could tell that it wasn’t anything good.

“What do you mean? What’s done is done. You can’t change the past.

Everything that has happened caused the rift between us. Even if you want us to get back together, I’ll never agree to it.” Ethan sighed deeply and said, “Liv, I can’t turn back time, but maybe we could pretend nothing ever happened if you lost your painful memories.” “Lose my memories? How can someone just...” “Liv, you underestimate the persistence of humans. Helen’s love for Mr. Carlton was so deep that she never forgot about him even though he left her for so long.

“She had been trying to develop this drug for more than ten years.

“A drug that could induce memory loss without any stimulants. Helen wanted to use this drug on Mr. Carlton so that he could forget about Ms. Parker and love her for the rest of his life.



“But fate played a cruel trick on her by taking Mr. Carlton from her.” Olivia’s back was covered in sweat. She had witnessed firsthand how insane Helen could be.

She didn’t mind spending years of her life just to set her enemy up.

“That medicine...” Ethan smiled warmly and said, “I have it on me. Don’t worry. The side effects are minimal.

“A small dose will be enough for you to forget about your past completely, Liv. I don’t mind if you hate me.

“Once you forget everything, you’ll fall in love with me again. I swear I’ll care for you for the rest of your life.” A shiver went down Milton’s spine. He said, “Damn, is that man out of his mind?” “Boss, why do I feel like he’s scarier than you?” “He’s not just scary. He’s completely mad.” Olivia shook her head. “I don’t want to lose my memories.” “Liv, you’ll be free if you forget all those painful memories. Please listen to me. I won’t ever try to hurt you. Just pretend you’re going to sleep.

“Everything will become better when you wake up. I love you more than before, and we’ll have babies together when your body recovers.” Olivia tried her best to struggle, but it was all for naught. She fell into despair.

“Liv, you said you wanted to come here, and I made it happen, but the games end here.” Ethan’s voice was gentle, but Olivia could feel the chills when he heard her talk Ethan kissed her on the forehead as he injected the syringe into her arm.

“Dear, you’ll be free after you wake up. There will never be any more pain.

“There will only be joy and happiness for the rest of your life. I look forward to spending the rest of my life with you, Mrs.

Miller.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 569-Olivia tried to break free, but Ethan knew her too well. She was completely subdued and couldn't move at all.

Olivia was upset. She tried so hard to get to where she was. She almost got into the Black Ravens. She was so close to getting away from Ethan and regaining her freedom.

"No! I don't want to lose my memories. Ethan, don't make me hate you. Where's the antidote? There has to be an antidote, right?" Olivia grabbed Ethan's collar tightly, but he smiled.

"Liv, I never thought about undoing this, so there is no antidote." Olivia slumped to the ground and stared at her battered palm. It was only then that she realized how arduous her journey had been.

She endured so many hardships. She even had a few near-death experiences.

Her painful memories were the reason she was alive. She tried very hard to get to where she was.

She had become strong. No longer weak or fearful. She had broken out of the chains holding her back, but Ethan wanted her to revert to who she used to be.

Olivia wanted to hit Ethan, but she started to have a splitting headache. She clutched her head and rolled on the ground in pain.

Ethan asked angrily, "What is happening?" Brent explained, "It might be due to Mrs. Miller's physical condition. Everyone experiences different effects after they take the drug.

"Also, Mrs. Miller is different from the drug testers. Most of those who agreed to test the drug wanted to lose their memories.

"Mrs. Miller is resisting too strongly. That's why she's having a headache. Don't worry, Mr. Miller. The side effects will pass in a few minutes." Ethan crouched down and held Olivia in his arms tightly. He tried to comfort her repeatedly.

Olivia felt like her head was going to explode. She said in a shaky voice, "Ethan, please don't make me lose my memories."

"I've experienced a lot of pain, but there are more happy moments than sad ones in my life. My memories are the only things I have left of my father. I don't want to lose them." "Liv, we'll make more happy memories together when you're with me." Olivia grabbed Ethan's shirt with both her hands. She was in incredible pain, but she said through gritted teeth, "You're scum, Ethan." Olivia could feel every inch of her head throbbing with pain. She was in so much pain that she could barely breathe.

Eventually, she felt like her memories were like pictures flashing in her mind.

Everly's teary farewell, Jeff's calm expression before passing, Mona's smile while covered in blood, the car losing control and crashing through the guardrail, Chloe's passing, her wrist being shot, the helplessness she felt as she was pinned on the operating table... Every single memory.

Olivia was in so much pain she started to see things. She tried her best to reach out and hold on to the people in the memories.

She wanted things to go back to the way they were. But the memories were flashing very rapidly. Olivia felt pained, and her emotions were fluctuating.

In that snowy winter, she and Ethan divorced. She experienced the pain of losing a child for the first time.

Ethan was drunk and told her that he wanted a baby. He planted a whole garden of roses because he loved her.

Jeff was relatively younger then. He was gentle and elegant. He was also the most loving father she could ever ask for.

She was the genius student that everyone looked up to. She stood on the stage with pride.

She saw the handsome man in a white shirt standing in the field.

When she was a child, she would always ask Jeff when Chloe would be back, but she was happy most of the time.

Her memories stopped at the scene where she picked up a young man covered in blood in an alley. She saved his life and smiled at him before she left.

Olivia had just realized that the young man from the long-forgotten memory was Ethan. So, they had met so long ago.

Memories rewound to when she was a child. It was the first time other kids bullied her. Jeff shielded her behind her back.

And Chloe's departure... Olivia could see her 22-year-old self becoming and getting further away. Then, before she went out of sight, she smiled and waved at her as if she was bidding farewell.

Olivia was crying as she ran frantically toward her 22-year-old self. "Don't go.

Don't leave me!"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 570-"Liv, you have to find your happiness." "I told you, I would... k-keep you safe. Thi-This is goodbye, Olivia." "Liv, I'll protect you and your baby." "My daughter is so pretty, but I came around too late." "Olivia, you're so awesome. You're number one in the city." "Olivia, I like you. Would you be my girlfriend?" "Kid, are you here to buy buns again? The usual, right? Got it." "Olivia, if my grandson bullies you again, I'll beat him up even if I have to climb out of my grave." "Olivia, are you planning to study abroad with those grades? You're the most talented kid I've ever seen." "Girlie, what's your name? I'll come looking for you." The people she had met appeared before Olivia again like they were saying goodbye.

Olivia tried to reach out and grab them, but they always vanished before she could touch them.

Ethan watched worriedly as she ran around frantically and grabbed the air with her hands. Then, she sat on the ground dejectedly and cried.

Ethan walked toward Olivia.

Olivia's memory stopped at the time when she was a teenager. She met the young man in the white shirt on the field. He reached out to her with a gentle expression.

He said, "Come home with me." Olivia's mind blanked. Then, her vision faded, and she fell to the ground.

Before she lost consciousness, she heard him calling out. "Liv." Ethan carried Olivia in his arms. Although there were some tiny accidents along the way, everything was still in his control.

Everyone else looked on in bewilderment. They couldn't process what they were looking at.

Milton stopped enjoying the peanuts he was munching on because he saw that Ethan's gaze had fallen on him. His blood froze in his veins as a bad feeling crept up his chest.

"S-Sir, this is all a misunderstanding, we..." Before he could explain further, Ethan glared at him and said coldly, "No loose ends." Elias, who stood behind him, rubbed his hands and said, "Understood." Before Milton could yell, he was already on the ground. The last thing he saw was Ethan carrying Olivia into the woods.

A group of intimidating men followed him.

Even in his final moments, Milton didn't know who Ethan was. His head slumped weakly, and he closed his eyes for the last time.

Ethan's long-suppressed emotions took a turn for the better as he carried Olivia into the helicopter.

He couldn't help but smile as he thought about how he would be able to repair his relationship with Olivia soon.

Ethan had been exhausted in the days he spent looking for Olivia.

He fell asleep with her in his arms.

In his dreams, he saw Olivia running toward him like she used to in a white dress.

She leaped into his arms like an innocent child. Then, she smiled brightly and said, "Ethan, I've missed you..." Ethan frantically wrapped his arms around her and kissed her on the top of her head. "Me, too." He thought, "Liv, there will be no rift between us after tonight. All the unhappiness will be gone with the wind. You'll be my only Mrs. Miller from then onward.

"I'll never let anyone hurt you. You'll never be in pain again.

"We'll have babies of our own. A lot of babies.

"Welcome home, dear Liv."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 571-Warm sunlight streamed through the enormous windows, casting onto the magnificent and spacious bed.

A pretty woman was lying on the bed. She had skin white as snow and exquisite facial features. She was like a princess.

The sunlight seemed to be too bright.

The woman frowned and woke up. As soon as she woke up, she felt like her mind was completely blank, and her head was throbbing.

It was like something had siphoned everything she had in her mind. It wasn't just her mind that was feeling empty. Her heart was the same.

Who was she? Where was she?

She heard water flowing and looked toward the bathroom.

Was someone washing up in there? Who was it?

She lifted the blanket and got off the bed. Her bare feet stepped on the soft, fur carpet.

Although it was freezing outside, the room was air-conditioned and as cozy as it was in spring.

The woman surveyed her surroundings.

The room's decoration was mainly in warm yellow tones, emphasizing a creamy theme. The bed looked like soft cotton candy, while the couch looked like milky white clouds.

There was a massive photo on the wall. It was of her falling into a man's embrace while wearing a bridal gown. The man who was holding her was tall and incredibly handsome.

She went to the dressing table and saw that she looked exactly like the woman in the photo.

That was her? Was she married?

She still had countless questions when the bathroom door suddenly opened.

The man from the picture walked toward her wearing a bathrobe.

The photo of the man was already very handsome, but somehow, he looked manlier in person.

He came out of the bathroom slightly soaked. He had tried to hold back his cold temperament, but Olivia still sensed danger coming from him.

There was a long scar on his bare chest, which looked out of place for a man who seemed so noble.

"You're finally awake, Liv." Olivia didn't reply. She pointed at the picture on the wall and asked, "What's our relationship?" Ethan wanted to wrap his arms around her, but she stepped back cautiously and stared at him..

Ethan noticed the crystal candle holder that Olivia was holding. She was hostile toward him. It was different from what he had imagined.

He thought she would become as pure and innocent as a baby after she lost her memories. Or like a newborn kitten. He didn't know why she was so alert.

He quickly pushed down the questions in his mind and looked at her lovingly.

“We’re married, Liv. What relationship do you think we have?” He asked.

Ethan tried to get closer to her tentatively.

Olivia had a weird feeling about him. She didn’t feel like he was a stranger.

So, it was apparent they were acquainted. But if they were a married couple, why didn’t she feel love when she looked at him?

She only felt complicated emotions. It was like a voice telling her to stay away from that man.

Was it hatred? Or was it fear?

Ethan took away the candle holder in her hand while she was still spaced out.

Then, he gently held her hand and said, “I know you have many questions. I’ll answer them slowly. But the most important thing now is to get some food in that belly. Aren’t you hungry?” Olivia looked down at their interlaced fingers. They were wearing the same ring.

“Are you really my husband?” Husband? Olivia hadn’t addressed Ethan as such for a long time. He felt his heart flutter and his throat tighten.

He suppressed his excitement and said with a smile, “Of course I am.” He leaned in next to her ear and said suggestively, “Do you need me to prove it?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 572-Ethan tugged lightly, and Olivia’s body fell into his embrace. His skin was still wet from the shower, and he smelled like the shampoo he used.

Olivia pressed her palms against his chest. She felt like his body temperature was a little hot to the touch.

He whispered in her ear, “There’s a mole on your inner thigh.’ His breath, which smelled like peppermint, brushed her skin and made her blush.



Her blushing face reminded Ethan of the time when they just started to date. His gaze became softer.

He raised his hand to tap her nose and said, "I'll stop teasing you. Let's have some food first. I'll tell you everything you want to know after you've eaten." Ethan held Olivia's hand and led her out of the bedroom.

There were a lot of pictures of the two of them in the corridor. She was all smiles in every single picture. She was bright and cheerful, like a miniature sun.

For instance, there was a picture of her on a swing in a garden full of roses.

Ethan was pushing her from behind. She was looking at him with a sweet smile.

He also had an unmistakable gentle look in his eyes.

There was another photo of her emerging from the water and grabbing Ethan.

He looked like he didn't know what to do with her, but his lips were curled into a smile.

Another picture was of her chasing after butterflies while he watched with a gentle gaze and one hand in his pocket.

The images looked very natural, with no signs of being staged.

Every one of them gave her a feeling that she was having fun and he was smiling.

The house was decorated very cozily. She felt at home. She had lived there before.

Olivia subconsciously went to the door of a room. She had a feeling that she had been there a lot of times.

"This room is..." Ethan didn't expect her to be so hung up on the baby room, even after she lost her memories.

"Let's eat first." He led Olivia downstairs. The dining table was full of tasty food.

Madam Burgess smiled brightly and said, “Mr. and Mrs. Miller, come sit and eat.

“I’ll be serving up two more dishes.” Ethan politely helped Olivia pull out her chair.

From Madam Burgess’ warm reception, Ethan’s casual attitude, and fresh flowers on the table to the spotless environment, everything she saw was a sign of a cozy household.

It should have been a place that she loved, but Olivia felt like she didn’t want to be there.

Especially the flowers on the table. They made her think of a dark, cloudy sky, withered flowers on a table, and a woman standing alone at the window looking out to the snow.

“What’s wrong? Is the food not to your liking?” Ethan was very sensitive to Olivia’s mood change.

Olivia shook her head and said, “No, the food’s fine.” She was indeed starving. The living conditions on the island were harsh, so she had a bigger appetite than usual.

Olivia noticed that Ethan was silently staring at her while she was eating.

He also had a warm smile on his face. Like the photos, his eyes were filled with love for her.

After the meal, Ethan asked, “There’s a new movie recently. You used to love the actors in it. Do you want to watch it with me?”

“1 Olivia pointed at her head and said, “I want to know how I lost my memories.” Ethan reached out, and Olivia put her hand into his palm in confusion. He brought her to the room she looked at just now.

“Liv, do you want to know, even if the memory was unpleasant?” Olivia nodded.

“Then, open the door.” Olivia stood at the door and suddenly felt an inexplicable tightness in her chest.

Then, a wave of pain washed over her

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 573-Olivia's subconscious told her not to go into the room. The hand she placed on the doorknob froze.

A warm hand enveloped the back of her hand. Ethan whispered gently, "Don't be afraid. I'm here with you." The door was opened. There were no monsters. There was no blood. It was just a pink room with all its furnishings removed, The room was almost empty except for a carpet and some baby toy decorations that hadn't been taken down yet.

It was clear that the room used to be a nursery.

Olivia could feel a weight on her chest, and her eyes became sore.

She walked into the empty room and stopped at the position where the crib used to be. She slowly crouched down.

Olivia couldn't remember anything, but her body brought her to the location reflexively.

"Did something used to be here?" Ethan was shocked to see what Olivia was doing. He sat down beside her and said, "A crib." Olivia observed the empty room as thoughts began to fill her mind.

"We had a baby?" "Yes." Olivia asked with quivering lips, "Then ... where's the baby?" "We lost it due to an unexpected premature birth." Although it was an established fact, Olivia's tear ducts reacted quicker than her brain when she heard the baby was gone.

"The baby's gone? How could that happen? Didn't you say I loved the baby?" Ethan met with Olivia's urgent gaze and stroked her hair tenderly.

"Liv, your health wasn't the best, and there was a car accident. That's why the premature birth happened." "An accident? So, did I lose my memories because of the accident?" Olivia murmured.

“It was part of the reason. You couldn’t cope with the death of the baby and fell into depression. Then, there was the shock of both your parents dying. That’s why you lost your memories.” It was one blow after another. Olivia clutched her chest and said, “My parents are dead, too?” “Yeah, Mom died from an illness, and Dad went into a coma due to an intracranial hemorrhage. The treatment lasted for a long time, but he didn’t make it.” Olivia held her head, unable to accept this reality.

Ethan hugged her gently and comforted her, “Don’t be afraid, Liv. You still have me. I’ll be with you forever. We can still have babies after your body recovers.” Olivia choked and couldn’t talk. She wanted to say something, but her mind blanked out.

If she forced herself to recall, she would have a splitting headache. She leaned in Ethan’s embrace and tried to calm down.

She managed to calm down after a while.

“Tell me more about our past. I don’t remember anything. How did we meet?” Ethan carried her to the window, and they lay on a soft rug. The temperature in the room was cozy even though it was snowing outside.

Olivia leaned on Ethan’s chest and felt his warmth. His deep and pleasing voice rang in her ear.

“11 years ago, I was lying on the floor, bloody and near death. You found me.

“You were still very young then. But you approached me with kindness even though you were scared.

“You called emergency services for me and wiped the blood off me with your handkerchief.” Ethan couldn’t help but smile when he recalled the first time they met.

“I was almost dead, but the warm smile on your face when you left is forever engraved in my mind. I swore to find you again to repay your kindness.”

“Then, what happened?” “I was swamped then, and a few years passed before I went to see you.

“I went to your school to make a speech. I can still remember when I saw you on the field. You were in your uniform, and your hair was in a ponytail.

“You looked more mature but still sunny and in the prime of your youth.” An image flashed through Olivia’s mind.

It was a handsome man in a white shirt. But the image passed too quickly, and she couldn’t tell who the man was.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 575-Ethan quickly walked out the door and whispered, “Hello?” “Mr. Miller, is Mrs. Miller awake yet? How is she feeling?” Chris asked.

Olivia had been knocked out for three days since she was injected with the drug. Chris figured she had to have woken up.

Ethan roughly described Olivia’s condition to Chris, who sighed in relief.

“That’s great. I was afraid that...” Chris had been feeling anxious for the past few days. He remembered the time when Olivia had a high fever a year ago.

The amount of red blood cells and white blood cells she had was unbelievably low.

That was usually caused by chemotherapy. But there weren’t any issues on Olivia’s medical examination report, so Chris didn’t bring it up.

The drug Ethan injected into Olivia was unique. It would have adverse effects when injected into people with weaker immune systems, like kids, pregnant women, and the elderly.

Other than that, it would also be detrimental to the health of cancer patients.

Chris would sometimes think about how pale and sickly Olivia looked a year ago.

“What are you afraid of?” “I just thought Mrs. Miller’s health hasn’t been too good. I was afraid that her body would reject the drug. I’m happy to hear that everything is fine.” After some thought, he added, “You should keep a close

eye on Mrs. Miller's condition during this time. Contact me immediately if something goes wrong." "Okay." Olivia noticed the caller ID on Ethan's phone.

It was Chris Atkins. She wondered why Ethan would want to take the call away from her even though it was a man.

Then, she figured the villa wasn't cheap based on the decor and size.

It was clear that Ethan was well-off. Perhaps he was talking to the upper management of his company or an important client. It was understandable.

Olivia didn't know Ethan's identity yet. Although she had questions, she was sure she could get the answers she sought eventually.

She stopped overthinking and started to take a look around the house. She noticed that the house's decor and every little ornament were based on her preferences.

Madam Burgess had just finished doing the dishes and was holding a cucumber. She chewed on it and said, "Of course, all these things were picked out by you, Mrs. Miller.

"You've given everything in this house some thought, even the slippers. That's probably why you found the place familiar despite your memory loss." "Was I ever close with him?" Madam Burgess took another bite of the cucumber and said, "That's for sure.

You two got married because you were so in love.

"But I was working in the Miller Residence then. I did hear that you learned how to cook for Mr. Miller's sake and that you cooked for him every day.

"Sometimes, Mr. Miller would cook for you, too. You used to love the apple cider that Mr. Miller made." Madam Burgess had a happy expression as she said, "Back then, Madam Eugenia was still alive. She would call you over during autumn.

"There was a tall chestnut tree in the yard, which you would climb up and shake the branches of while Madam Eugenia would collect the chestnuts that fell.

“And Mr. Miller would be cooking in the kitchen. Those were the days.” From Madam Burgess’ story, Olivia could tell that she and Ethan used to be a loving couple who were made for each other.

When she glanced at the pink roses on the table, an image of a woman sighing deeply at some withered flowers flashed in her mind.

She unconsciously picked up the roses but was brought back to her senses by the sharp pain from her finger.

Olivia looked down at her bleeding finger and felt like it was surreal.

“Mrs. Miller, you’ve hurt yourself? It’s my fault for not removing the thorns. I’ll get you a band-aid.” Ethan reacted faster. He had already taken Olivia’s hand, put the bleeding finger into his mouth, and stopped the bleeding.

He spat the blood out into a trashcan and applied a cute-looking band-aid on her finger.

“You have to be more careful next time,” Ethan said.

Olivia was stunned. She nodded, then raised her head to meet his loving eyes.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 574-Ethan continued to reminisce about their lives together.

Olivia couldn’t remember anything, but she was able to pick up some clues from Ethan’s words.

“I used to love you a lot, right?” Ethan looked at her tenderly and said, “Did your memories return?” Olivia shook her head and said, “I just think that the me you’re talking about was such an outstanding individual.

“But she gave up her family and her studies just to be with you. If she weren’t hopelessly in love with you, she wouldn’t have given up her dreams for you.” Ethan had a complicated expression on his face, which confused Olivia.

He looked into the distance and murmured, “Yeah, you would never have given up so much if you weren’t hopelessly in love with me. Liv, I’ll love you with everything I have. I swear on my life.” He hugged Olivia so tightly that she could barely breathe. She had no choice but to push against Ethan.

Then, Olivia realized her right arm wasn’t as nimble as her left. She looked and saw a scar.

“My arm...” Ethan quickly let go of her and said, “You suffered an arm injury, but it’s getting better.” Olivia tried to move her right arm and found that there weren’t many issues other than being less supple. But she thought it was strange.

“Why would I get injured out of nowhere? What injury was it? Who hurt me?” “It was a bad man, but he already got what he deserved. You don’t have to dwell on it anymore.” Olivia blinked and realized that Ethan was keeping a lot from her.

Ethan was good to her, but she was still on guard against him. She felt like something was wrong but couldn’t put her finger on what it was.

“You’re interested in practicing medicine, so I’ve arranged an opportunity for you to study abroad.” “Didn’t you say I gave up everything for marriage? Why would you let me continue my studies now?” Ethan’s gaze was deep and distant, with an unmistakable hint of remorse.

“I’ve noticed that you haven’t been as happy as I thought you would be in the past few years. Liv, you’re free to do whatever you want to do from now on. I’ll always support you, okay?” “... Okay.” Olivia was still a little out of it. She had just woken up, after all.

She didn’t know her past and was unsure of her future. She had no idea what she wanted to do, so she just agreed to Ethan’s proposal.

She figured that he loved her so much and probably wouldn’t do anything to harm her.



Also, it was apparent that Ethan was wealthy from the decor of the house alone.

What could a rich and handsome man like him possibly want from an orphaned and bankrupt housewife?

Olivia figured that furthering her studies might not be a bad idea. She thought that Ethan was trying to make things up to her for the loss of her baby.

Maybe that was why he was so considerate but cautious.

She had many questions in her mind, but she decided to leave them for the next time.

They still had plenty of time. She could take her time to understand everything slowly.

“Also...” Olivia poked Ethan’s chest with her finger and asked, “How did I used to address you?” Ethan gulped and said, “You’d call me ‘honey’ when you were in a good mood.

You’d call me by my full name when you were in a bad mood. And ...” Ethan paused for a while, and Olivia waited for him to continue.

Then, Ethan whispered in her ear, “You like to call me ‘Ethan’ when we’re in bed.” Olivia blushed and punched him lightly on the chest. “You pervert!” Ethan grabbed one of her hands and kissed it. “Liv, I...” Ethan’s phone rang. He looked at the caller and let go of Olivia. “I need to take this call.”

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 576-It was the middle of the night. Burgess had already returned home. Ethan and Olivia were the only ones left in the villa.

“Are you tired?” Olivia shook her head and said, “Not at all. I’ll watch TV for a while.” She felt a little awkward. Even though the two of them were already married, she still wasn’t that familiar with Ethan.

She was still reluctant to be intimate with him.

Ethan noticed her unease. He wasn’t about to rush things. “Okay, I’ll watch with you.” Olivia was watching some soap drama while Ethan was typing away on his laptop by her side.

Olivia would glance at him from time to time. He was wearing gold-framed glasses.

The overhead light cast a warm glow on him and made him seem more gentle.

It was as if Ethan felt Olivia’s gaze. He raised his head.

Ethan was wearing a set of black silk pajamas. The pajamas had excellent texture, and they emitted a soft glow under the light, which contrasted the bright golden glow from his gold-framed glasses.

Ethan gently adjusted his glasses with his middle finger and looked at Olivia. He asked in a deep voice, “What’s wrong?”

Olivia inexplicably started to blush from Ethan’s casual movement. “Nothing.” Ethan set his laptop down and asked, “Are you thirsty or hungry? You didn’t eat much at dinner just now. Do you want some supper?” Olivia’s eyes widened as she asked, “You really can cook?” Olivia thought that Madam Burgess’ words were over the top. She thought the other lady was just intentionally trying to make Ethan look good.

Ethan rolled up his sleeves and patted Olivia on the head. “Wait here.” Then, he entered the kitchen.

Cooking noises could soon be heard coming from the kitchen. Olivia had thought that Ethan would, at best, make her some spaghetti.

But, looking at how busy he was, she began to think he might be cooking up a fancy feast.

The fire from the stove flickered and cast some shadows that danced on Ethan's tall and slender figure.

After an hour, Olivia heard Ethan's voice coming from the kitchen.

"You can wash your hands and prepare to eat." After she washed her hands, Ethan had already set the food on the table.

Camarones a la Diabla, Ceviche, and Aguachile.

Olivia's eyes widened as she looked at the spicy-looking dishes.

She thought an elegant man like Ethan would make some fancy food for her.

But instead, it was all regular street food.

Ethan pulled out a wet tissue and cleaned his fingers. "I didn't have enough time to make anything too fancy. Have a taste." Olivia said in a muffled voice, "I didn't expect you to make food like this." Ethan smiled and said, "You used to pester me for street food and cold beer. I don't think those food trucks were hygienic enough.

"So, I learned how to make the food myself. At least the food's cleaner that way." Olivia glanced at Ethan's hands. His skin was pale, so the blisters from the hot oil were very clearly visible.

"You're hurt?" "It's nothing. Do you want me to help you peel the shrimp?" Although he was just asking, Ethan had already put on disposable gloves and started to peel shrimp for Olivia.

Olivia felt Ethan was very attractive when he was focused, whether working or peeling shrimp.

Olivia felt warmth in her heart.

Although she didn't have many relatives left, he was so good to her that she thought he might be someone she could rely on in the future.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 577-Before she could pick one up, Ethan quickly fed one of the shrimp he peeled into her mouth.

“Is it good?” Olivia took a bite. The spiciness, umami, and fragrance exploded on her taste buds. The familiar taste slid from the tip of her tongue to her stomach.

She hadn’t eaten Camarones a la Diabla in a long time. She stuck her tongue out because it was too spicy for her, and she gulped down some lemonade.

“Is it too spicy?” “A little, but it’s delicious.” Olivia’s face was flushed from the spice, but she still craved more.

Ethan peeled very quickly, but Olivia ate even quicker.

“Slow down.” “It’s a pity that you’re not running a food truck. You’re wasting your talents.” Olivia praised Ethan while she was drinking some water.

Ethan looked at her with a tender smile. Did she really think he would cook for just anyone?

Perhaps it was because Olivia hadn’t tasted such good shrimp in a long time.

The spiciness would not stop her from eating more.

She wasn’t able to peel shrimp as quickly as Ethan.

As soon as he finished peeling one, she stuck her head over, opened her mouth, and chomped on the shrimp.

She ate the shrimp in Ethan’s hand in the blink of an eye.

Ethan was stunned. In her hurry, Olivia’s tongue touched his finger.

Even though he wore disposable gloves, he still felt that soft touch.

The fleeting contact made his heart flutter. His heartbeat began to quicken.

Olivia didn’t know that her actions had aroused Ethan.

She began to look very delicious to him. He wanted to devour her.

But he knew their relationship was still in the early stages, and Olivia was still wary of him.

Ethan took a deep breath. He knew he couldn't afford to be impulsive.

If he acted rashly, he would destroy the image he had built up over the past few days.

He had already stood up before Olivia turned to look at him.

"I'll get you some fruits." Olivia sighed contentedly as she watched Ethan walk away. Then, she went on a random social media platform to make a post.

"Guys, can you believe it? I woke up and lost my memories. I thought I was doomed but found out I was already married.

"Now, I have a handsome, considerate, and well-built husband. He makes a lot of money at work and still cooks supper for me at night." Her post soon got replies, and it quickly garnered a lot of attention..

"I don't believe you. Unless you send your husband over to me and let me check if he really has a sexy body." "I'm in Treledo, but I can see the scheme of the previous comment from a mile away." "I'm new here. May I ask where I can get a husband like that? Will the government send one to me? And if he doesn't have abs and can't cook supper, can I return him?" Ethan finished cutting up the fruits and saw Olivia typing furiously on her phone.

Olivia noticed Ethan approaching with the fruits and quickly set her phone aside.

She looked at him guiltily and said, "You're so fast." "I had cut them up in advance and put them in the fridge. I just needed to plate them." Olivia's eyes widened in surprise. She didn't expect Ethan to be so considerate.

Ethan seemingly guessed what she was thinking.

He set the fruits down and put his hands on the edge of Olivia's seat. Then, he slowly moved his body over and loomed over Olivia.

Ethan encompassed her with his intense presence and said gently, "Of course, I'd know your habits. I love you so much." □ □ □

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Even After Death by Liltong Champ Chapter 578-Olivia seemed to have reverted to the state she was in before their relationship started to fall apart. She was innocent, cheerful, and filled with hope every day.

Even when Ethan was busy with menial tasks, he would perk up immediately when he saw her smile.

His casual expression of love sent Olivia's heart aflutter. She could scarcely hold her urges back when she was close to such a handsome man.

Olivia looked away and said, "These cherries are so big and sweet." "I'm glad you like them." Ethan seemed to be busy. He made so much food but didn't eat any himself.

He went back to work on his laptop after he peeled all the shrimp for Olivia.

Olivia couldn't help but ask, "I think I haven't asked you before. What do you do for work?" "Management." Ethan provided a concise answer.

"No wonder you're always busy." She didn't know Ethan was just trying to distract himself with work.

She was too cute. Ethan feared he wouldn't be able to hold back much longer if he didn't divert his attention.

Olivia ate a lot of shrimp and fruit. She saw Ethan working with a serious expression when she turned around.

She held a cherry near his lips and said, "Do ... you want to eat some?" She used to feed Ethan frequently in the past. He didn't even need to look and was able to suck the cherry up into his mouth.

The tip of his tongue unintentionally touched Olivia's fingertips when taking the cherry from her.

It made her blush and sent a shiver down her spine.

“I’ve eaten too much. I’ll go walk it off.” Olivia had eaten her fill. So, she got up and went upstairs to alleviate the awkwardness.

She didn’t notice Ethan’s intense gaze.

Truthfully, Olivia felt pretty good about the day she spent with Ethan.

His tenderness and thoughtfulness effectively dispelled her unease about losing all her memories. He treated her like a princess.

Even the unopened shower gel was her favorite scent. She was surrounded by a ring of bubbles with a sweet fragrance in the air.

Love was budding in Olivia’s heart.

Suddenly, she felt a sharp pain in her stomach.

She frowned and inhaled sharply. Was the food too spicy for her? She didn’t know why her stomach hurt so much.

Olivia decided to start controlling her diet and not indulge in overeating anymore.

The pain slowly subsided after more than ten minutes.

An hour had passed when she came out of the bathroom.

She thought Ethan would still be working, but she saw him leaning against the bedside when she opened the door.

Ethan patted the bed and said, “Come here, Olivia.” Olivia had tried to avoid this the whole night, but she failed.

She stood awkwardly as she tried to think of a way to refuse Ethan without breaking his heart.

“Ethan, I lost my memories, so ...” Olivia stammered.

Before she could finish, Ethan smiled and said, “I know. I won’t lay a hand on you.” He lifted the blanket and walked toward her.

He gently held her hand and said, “You lost your memories and feelings for me.

I understand that. Liv, I can give you time to accept me again and to fall in love with me again.” Under his gentle guidance, she followed him back to the bed in a daze.

Olivia took out her phone to check the social media post before she slept.

She saw that it already garnered hundreds of replies.

She saw that a lot of replies were poking fun at the well-built body that she talked about. She quickly updated me on what had just happened.

“Guys, I think I might have saved the galaxy in my past life. My husband is so gentle and considerate.” “Impossible. That can’t be. Such a perfect man would never exist. You must be dreaming.” “Are you writing a telenovela? I don’t believe that such a perfect man could exist.” “Someone smack her on the head and wake her from her delusion.” “Human nature is inherently ugly. If a person seems perfect, it’s only because he’s good at disguising himself.

“You might need to be careful. No one in this world will love you for no reason if someone treats you well for no reason. They must be after something.” Olivia’s eyes lingered on this comment, and the smile on her face froze.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 579-The comment brought Olivia back to reality.

It was true that everything she saw and heard since she regained consciousness was trying to convince her that she and Ethan were in love and that Ethan loved her deeply.

It was like a gift box perfectly wrapped with no imperfections on the outside.

Even if the loss of her baby was an accident, what about her arm? Who injured her arm?



When she was taking a bath, she noticed a lot of scars and wounds on her body. None of them were lethal. They were more like scratches, scrapes, or bruises.

Her palms were calloused.

She had a beautiful figure, but it wasn't the delicate, frail kind. Instead, she had a more athletic build.

The wounds seemed to be recent, and she seemed to be someone who frequented the gym. Or else, she wouldn't be able to get such a build.

All these things directly contradict Ethan's statement that she was a housewife.

The most important thing was that the registered numbers in her phone consisted of Ethan and several bodyguards.

The phone was clearly brand new. Even the number might be a new one.

Her past was like her memories. It was completely wiped clean with no trace that it ever existed. Olivia immediately began to feel wary.

"What are you looking at? It's already so late." Ethan's hand suddenly reached out and touched her. Olivia quickly turned off her phone's screen and placed it under her pillow.

"Nothing, I was just reading some novels. Did I disturb your sleep?" Ethan moved over and pressed his chest against her back. But Olivia's back was covered in cold sweat.

It felt like a scene in a thriller novel where the protagonist suddenly realized that the killer was right behind her.

Olivia's body tensed up, and even her breathing froze. She didn't know that Ethan understood her well.

He felt her body tense up and knew that something was wrong.

"You didn't disturb me. It's just that it's bad for your eyes to look at your phone in the dark. Let's sleep." Ethan wrapped his arms around her like nothing was wrong.

Olivia stiffened up and didn't know how to position her limbs. She kept thinking about the comment saying that Ethan might be after something.

Wasn't Ethan her husband? What could he possibly be after? Wasn't she already bankrupt?

Was it that her father left her a hefty inheritance before he died, and Ethan was after that?

Or maybe he had to keep her alive to receive the inheritance, so he pretended to be nice to her.

Perhaps he already had another woman and was waiting for her to be tricked so he could take the inheritance, kick her out, and live happily ever after with that other woman?

Olivia thought that must be it. The novel she read just now had that exact plot.

With her mind filled with the idea that Ethan was trying to kill her for money, she started to shiver.

"Can't sleep?" Ethan's gentle voice rang next to her ear.

When Olivia heard his voice, all she could think about was that it was the killer's final moment of mercy before ending her life.

"I might have slept for too long before." Olivia asked cautiously, "Did ... my father leave me anything before he passed?" "Yeah. I'll show you some other day." She knew it! Ethan had revealed his true colors!

She would be done the moment she signed the papers.

"If you still have trouble sleeping, why don't I tell you a story? Do you prefer Cinderella or Snow White?" Olivia grunted and said, "Do you think I'm a child?" Olivia could hear Ethan chuckling softly. She could also feel his chest vibrating because they were so close.

Damned cheater. Even his chuckle was so sexy.

Ethan told her a story of his own accord. She fell asleep in his arms after ten minutes. He ran his fingers across her face.

She was still the same naive woman she used to be. She was like an open book.

After ensuring Olivia was asleep, Ethan took her phone from under her pillow and found the post she had made through the browsing history.

Olivia was in the habit of keeping a diary. It seemed like she kept the habit even after losing her memories.

She even posted about them on the internet.

Ethan didn't mind it because she didn't reveal their personal information.

But he was lost in thought as he stared at the comment that got Olivia worked up.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 580-The following day, Olivia was woken up by the bright sunlight. She slowly opened her eyes. They were bright and pure like those of a newborn.

“Did you sleep well?” Olivia met Ethan’s smiling face and thought he was the most charming man in the world. Even though some might think it to be an exaggeration, Olivia believed that to be true for Ethan.

Even as she looked at him so closely, she was amazed at how good-looking he was. No matter what angle she looked at him from, she couldn't find even the slightest imperfection. When he didn't smile, he was cold as ice. But when he did smile, his demeanor brightened up.

Olivia replied, “Y-Yeah.” In the past, she was constantly stressed and had trouble falling asleep. She would suffer from insomnia most nights. Even if she did manage to sleep, she would be plagued by nightmares.

Last night, she had a nice dream and slept through the night.

“That’s great. Good morning, honey.” Ethan leaned over and kissed her on the forehead lightly. Then, he got out of bed and went to wash up.

Olivia touched her forehead in a daze. It was a quick kiss, but she felt like her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

Kisses from a handsome man hit differently.

A thought flashed in her mind, “Don’t be silly. You don’t know what vicious lies he’s hiding under that handsome appearance. His smiles are just attempts to throw you off.” Ethan saw Olivia still sitting on the bed with an upset expression after he came out of the bathroom. He had no idea what she was thinking.

He leaned on the bed, and his refreshing fragrance from just having washed up wafted over to Olivia.

“What’s on your mind?” He spoke so naturally, but his voice was full of gravitas. Every syllable he uttered made Olivia’s heart flutter.

“Nothing at all. I’ll go wash up now.” Olivia quickened her steps when she heard Ethan’s chuckle.

Once again, she updated her post on her phone.

“But he called me his wife. He’s really handsome, and he’s just my type.’  
“You’re just hopelessly in love. You’re the type to defend him even as he hurts you.” “I pray for your well-being. Can’t you just think for a second? The devil always whispers sweet lies before doing horrible things to you. Why are you being tricked so easily? You’re useless.” Olivia thought about it for a while and came to the conclusion that she was indeed useless. It was just a kiss. In this day and age, it was really nothing major. Besides, she had even been pregnant once before.

No matter what Ethan was after, he would eventually show his true colors. Last night, Ethan said they would be going out to shop and watch a movie. So, she picked out a winter skirt and a jacket from the closet.

The form-fitting skirt accentuated the curves on her waist. The only bad thing about it was that the zipper was hard to pull. Her right hand wasn’t flexible enough, and the zipper got entangled in some hair. It only got tighter as she tried to pull on it.

Olivia was close to cursing at the skirt.

“Let me do it for you,” Ethan said gently.

Olivia quickly said, “N-No need.” Ethan’s actions weren’t as gentle as his words. He leaned in, and Olivia instinctively used her hands to support herself against the wardrobe.

“Don’t move. I’ll untangle your hair. It might hurt a little.” They were standing very close together. She could feel his breath on her ear when he talked.

“Okay, be quick,” Olivia urged.

Ethan’s fingers would occasionally touch Olivia’s skin, albeit fleetingly. But every touch caused her heart to flutter.

The closet wasn’t as spacious, and her face quickly flushed as the temperature rose.

“It’s done.” Olivia sighed in relief when she heard that. She was about to move away when Ethan circled his arms around her waist and said, “Liv ...”

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 581-Olivia reflexively tried to move back, but she forgot there was an open wardrobe behind her. She had placed herself in an even smaller space.

She pushed against Ethan’s chest with both her arms and was blushing.

Unfortunately, she couldn’t get on her phone and ask the internet what she should do in this situation.

Ethan tapped her lightly on the nose. “It’s cold outside. You should wear more clothes.” Then, he let go of her and moved away. Olivia was finally able to breathe fresh air again.

She said, "Alright." She sighed in relief. She thought he had wanted to do something to her.

Ethan moved out of the closet and said, "Breakfast is ready." "Okay, I'm coming." Olivia waited for her face to stop blushing before she headed downstairs frantically for breakfast. She went out with Ethan after the meal.

Looking at the expensive car parked outside, Olivia gulped and asked, "Is this your car?" "It's yours too." Olivia got into the car nervously. It seemed like Ethan wasn't after her money, or was the bankruptcy of her family faked?

She was in a daze as she stared at the cars driving past.

It snowed heavily last night, so the city was covered in snow. It made for a dreamy landscape. The car quickly arrived at a downtown area before stopping at an alleyway. There weren't any skyscrapers in this area, mostly just single story buildings.

"Does this place trigger your memory? You used to live here before you were married." Olivia looked at the bustling streets with stalls and food trucks. Nothing came to mind, but she felt like everything was familiar.

She had mixed feelings when they arrived at the Fordham residence.

"Let's go in." Ethan pushed the gate open. The place was frequently cleaned, so there weren't any dead leaves or fallen branches. Even the snow on the paths had been swept away.

The plum tree in the yard was in full bloom. A white cat rushed out from a corner, scaring Olivia.

The cat purred.

"Don't be afraid. This is Snowball, the cat you grew up with." Olivia crouched down, and Snowball jumped into her arms. They hadn't seen each other in a long time. Snowball purred happily in Olivia's arms while rubbing her face on Olivia's head.

"I'll show you what Dad left you." "Okay." Ethan brought her to a room filled with wooden items. There was a crib, rocking horse, rattle toy, and wooden sword.

“These are...” “These are the things Dad made for our babies before he passed. Sadly, he didn’t get to see them.” Each of these items was filled with Jeff’s love.

Olivia suddenly felt an overwhelming wave of sadness coming over her. For a moment, she thought of a frail man slowly carving some wood with a carving knife.

The dragon on the wooden sword looked especially life-like, but it wasn’t finished. There was a part of it left uncarved.

Olivia’s tears started to flow as she said, “He must’ve spent a lot of time on these, right?” “Yeah. Fate played a cruel joke on him.” Ethan gently wiped her tears away. “Don’t cry, Liv. It’s all behind us now. You still have me.” Olivia buried her head on his shoulder, and her tears dripped down to his collar.

She sobbed, saying, “Why do I feel so sad even though I can’t remember anything? Ethan, did I forget something I shouldn’t have?” Ethan patted her head lightly. “Liv, it’s all just pain and suffering. It’s better to forget about them. Dad would’ve wanted you to live happily too. He wouldn’t want you to wallow in grief every day.”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 582-What happened was completely different from what Olivia had thought. The things her father left her were indeed priceless to her, but they didn’t really have any actual monetary value.

So, the comments on her post were wrong. Ethan wasn’t after her money. In that case, what could she have that a man like Ethan would covet?

They stayed at the Fordham residence for a while longer, but Olivia couldn’t remember anything.

Before they left, Snowball followed Olivia out. She wanted to suggest bringing Snowball with her but stopped herself. It was like she subconsciously knew that Ethan didn't like cats.

"What's wrong?" Olivia pointed to Snowball and asked, "Can I bring her with me?" Snowball was an old cat and didn't have long to live. Olivia wanted to stay with Snowball for the remainder of her lifespan.

Ethan agreed readily, "Sure, I'll get someone to bring her home. Let's continue our date." Olivia pondered over his words. "So, this is a date?" Smiling, Ethan held her hand. "What else could it be? It's perfectly normal for us to go on dates. We're married. I'm legally allowed to take you on dates." Ethan was in the driver's seat, and he helped Olivia with her seat belt.

"Did we used to go on dates often?" Ethan looked straight ahead and said truthfully, "Not really. I used to be very busy and often went on business trips. I didn't have much time to spend with you. But, from now on, I'll try my best to make time for you." Ethan's expression was calm. There wasn't any sign that pointed to him lying.

"Liv, your visa has already been applied for. If you don't have any objections, we can go to Xylandia at the end of the month after I'm done with the work on hand.

You can further your studies there. You can meet my mom too." Olivia was puzzled. "Have I never met her before?" Burgess had mentioned that they had lived with Ethan's grandparents before, but she didn't mention Ethan's mom.

"No, my mom has a mental condition and has been getting treatment these past years. I didn't bring you to meet her before because I was afraid it might exacerbate her condition. Her condition has stabilized over the past six months.

I think it'll be okay for you to meet her." Olivia felt anxious because she was about to meet her mother-in-law.

"What kind of person is your mother?" "She..." Ethan fell silent. He didn't know how to describe his mother.

Since he was young, they had spent the better part of their lives apart from each other. After his sister was born, Ethan had to take care of her. His



mother's condition was unstable, and when she had an episode, she would be full of bloodlust and get violent.

Leia wasn't the only one who got abused. Ethan had also been hurt by his mother when he was young. And it wasn't an isolated incident.

Since he was young, he had mixed feelings about his mother. He loved her but also feared her. He forced himself to be independent and subsequently became busy with many things. So, he never really interacted with his mother all that much.

Whenever his mother had an episode, she wouldn't even recognize him as her son. Sometimes, she'd even treat him like an enemy. He never felt his mother's love that much. He barely even saw her in a normal state. So, he didn't really know what to hapter 582 say about his mother.

"You'll know when you see her." "But will she even like me? I heard that mothers-in-law never get along with their daughters-in-law." Ethan smiled when he heard Olivia's murmurs. Holding her hand, he said, "Of course, she'll like you. My wife is the most lovable person in the world. No one could possibly hate you." Face flushed, Olivia shook her hand free. "Focus on driving. We don't want to get into an accident." "Liv, would you be sad if I died?" Ethan suddenly asked.

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Even After Death by Liltig Champ Chapter 583-Olivia's heart skipped a beat when she heard that. Turning to look at Ethan, she said, "You shouldn't say things like that." Ethan looked into the distance and said calmly, "People die all the time. If I get into an accident..." "Accidents don't happen that frequently. Stop saying things like that." Olivia felt gloomy. She didn't like the word "accident". She subconsciously placed a hand on her stomach.

They spent the rest of the trip in silence. Ethan brought Olivia to the closest mall, and they went shopping. Then, they got some food and watched a movie like a normal couple.

It was already past 9:00 pm when they finished the movie. Also, it was getting cold out. So, there weren't a lot of people on the streets.

Shiny decorations were hung up everywhere, illuminating the drifting snowflakes. The scene looked very romantic.

"Are you cold?" Ethan asked.

"It's fine. The car is just a short walk away." Ethan noticed the misty breath she exhaled from her mouth. So, he took off his coat and draped it over her.

"Let's go," he said.

"But you ..." "I'm not cold." Ethan held her hand even tighter. Olivia had a feeling that he was afraid she would be gone if he let go. She felt a tinge of happiness as she looked at Ethan's big and warm hand wrapped around hers. It felt like she had waited a long time for this to happen.

Olivia abruptly stopped in her tracks. Ethan waited for her patiently.

"What's wrong?" "Look, there's a tree in front of you." There was a tree with a lot of red ribbons hanging from it. Christmas was approaching, and vendors were trying to attract customers by setting up a wishing tree.

The tree in question was over a century old. Some marketing whiz utilized this tree for a promotional event. Customers could get a ribbon if they spent over 800 dollars in the mall. They could get a strip of ribbon when they showed their receipt.

Even though it was apparent that it was just a gimmick to drive sales up, many young couples still participated in the event. But 800 dollars was no small amount, which was why there weren't a lot of ribbons on the tree.

Olivia stopped to take a picture and was ready to leave but noticed that Ethan had taken out a receipt to redeem the ribbons. They had spent quite a bit at the mall, so Ethan received ten ribbons.

"This is obviously just a marketing gimmick," Olivia complained. Ethan looked like he was a materialistic person. Surely he wouldn't fall for something like this?

Ethan held the ribbons in one hand and a pen in the other. He slowly began to write down their names on the ribbons carefully. He only raised his head after he had finished writing on all the ribbons.

He gazed at Olivia tenderly. “Liv, I’ve never been one for superstitions. But ever since you’ve been with me, I just want to be with you for the rest of my life. I don’t care what supernatural forces I have to believe in as long as my wish can be granted.” Olivia muttered under her breath, “But how will it work if you don’t even know what to believe in?” “I don’t care. All I care about is you.” The twinkling lights that hung from the tree cast a gentle glow on Ethan’s face.

Olivia could see his love for her overflowing from his eyes. She felt like something tugged at her heartstrings.

“We have ten tries. Let’s throw them together.” Olivia held five ribbons in her hands. Initially, she felt like it was just like a carnival game, but when she saw Ethan’s serious expression, she began to take it seriously too.

There was a tiny ball tied to the end of each ribbon. They just needed to aim the ball at one of the branches. It wasn’t that hard. Olivia aimed and threw one of her ribbons. The ball just barely missed the closest branch.

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 584-Olivia was disappointed that she missed on her first try.

“It’s okay, we still have plenty of chances.” “Okay.” Olivia tried throwing the ribbons a few more times. She was an athletic woman, so she had enough strength to throw the balls up high. But the balls either scraped the branches before falling, or they missed completely. She didn’t even land one successfully after five tries.

Olivia wondered if karma didn’t allow her to land her ribbons on the tree because she didn’t want it to happen.

She wasn't worried because Ethan had five ribbons too. She figured it would be a simple task for a man.

Olivia shrugged and said, "It's your turn." Ethan threw his first ribbon high up. It was clear he was aiming for the top of the tree. He threw it with just enough force and at the right angle. Strangely, the ribbon landed on a branch, but the ball slowly slid down.

Olivia saw Ethan's expression turn cold. She quickly comforted him, saying, "It's just an accident. You'll get it next time." Ethan threw the remaining four ribbons, but the same thing happened every single time. They landed on the branch, but they didn't stay put.

Even the vendor was dumbfounded. He wasn't superstitious as well, but other participants were able to hang their ribbons on the tree with one try. He hadn't seen anyone failing after nine tries.

Ethan had one more ribbon left, and his expression was chilling.

Olivia chuckled dryly, trying to come up with an excuse for him. But she saw Ethan flipping over the railing and walking straight to the tree.

He put his palm on the tree trunk with his back facing everyone. No one could see what he was doing.

After a few seconds, he threw the ribbon. Everyone's eyes were on the ribbon.

Olivia jumped excitedly when she saw that the ribbon was hanging on the tree.

Ethan's expression finally eased into a smile. "Alright." He walked back to Olivia and said, "Let's go." Ethan held Olivia's hand and left. Then, a sudden breeze blew at them, and Olivia shivered from the cold.

The ribbons on the tree swayed in the wind, and one was lifted into the air.

Then, Olivia and Ethan heard a metallic clink. Something had fallen next to them. Olivia lowered her head to look and saw that it was the ribbon that Ethan had just thrown up the tree.

None of the other ribbons on the tree had fallen despite swaying in the wind.

The vendor scratched his head and muttered, "Now that's not something you see every day." Ethan didn't say anything, but his expression was icy. It was like the air around him became even colder.

"This ... must be a coincidence. You don't have to let it affect you." For some reason, Olivia had a feeling that something bad was about to happen.

Ethan patted Olivia on the head and said with a faint smile, "It's just a kid's game. Of course, I won't let it bother me. Let's go home." Olivia relaxed when she saw him smile. She picked up the ribbon and said, "We can keep this as a souvenir." "Okay." Ethan didn't even look back, and Olivia didn't let what happened bother her.

It was 3:00 am.

Holding a shovel in his hands, Kelvin asked in confusion, "Mr. Miller, what did this tree do to you? I heard it was supposed to be uprooted when the plaza was under construction. But every one of the ten excavators broke down before they could start.

"People think this tree has mystical powers, which is why they've been keeping it around. Why would you want to uproot it all of a sudden?" Ethan blew a smoke ring from his mouth as his arm rested on the car window.

The cigarette flickered between his fingers. He uttered emotionlessly, "It got in the way.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 585-Kelvin couldn't for the life of him understand how the tree could have gotten in Ethan's way.

Did Ethan run into the tree while he was shopping? He didn't seem like someone so clumsy, nor did he seem like he would be so petty.

Even a child wouldn't hold a grudge against a tree, right? Much less an adult.

That didn't fit Ethan's personality.

Kelvin had seen Ethan raze his enemies to the ground, but it was the first time they were doing that to a tree.

Brent pulled Kelvin over to the side and whispered, "Just follow the orders you were given. Can't you see that Mr. Miller is in a bad mood? Everyone else is trying to avoid angering him, but here you are, making matters worse." "I was just curious. Mrs. Miller has already returned to him. He should be happy.

Why would he come out so late at night just to uproot a tree?" "Talk less, work more." "Alright, tell the men to start. I'm curious to see if the stories about the tree are real." Kelvin started to direct the excavator with the shovel in hand. "That's right, move forward." The excavator suddenly stopped moving as it got closer to the tree. The operator couldn't start the excavator back up no matter how much he tried.

"That's weird. This excavator is new. It was perfectly fine before. Why would it break down now?" "Damn, is the tree really magical?" Kelvin's face paled in fright. He quickly went to Ethan to update him on the situation. Then, he raised his head to see Ethan standing under the streetlamp with a chainsaw in hand. He cast a long shadow on the road.

Kelvin was taken aback. This looked like a scene straight out of a horror flick.

"M-Mr. Miller, are you for real?" Ethan approached the tree with a stormy expression while carrying the chainsaw.

Ignoring Kelvin, he raised his head to look at the tree. "I told you that if you really had powers, you should do your part. But if you don't want to bless my relationship with Liv, why should I keep you around?" Kelvin, who was standing behind Ethan, asked in bewilderment, "Mr. Miller, are you talking to the tree?" Ethan started revving the chainsaw into life.

"Since you want to destroy my relationship with Liv, I'll pull you up by the roots." That was what Ethan had said when he approached the tree earlier that day.

The clouds started churning, and the snow fell even heavier.

Kelvin held Brent's hand, stammering, "Brother, I don't know if Mr. Miller has lost his mind, but the weather is getting terrifying. Was it this cloudy when we

arrived?” Even though the plaza was well-lit by street lamps, the dark, churning clouds were still terrifying.

“Mr. Miller, why don’t we give it a rest? It’s just a tree...” The sound of the chainsaw drowned out Kelvin’s voice. Ethan raised the chainsaw, poised to swing. But thunder suddenly crackled in the sky.

“Oh my god!” Kelvin yelled in fear.

Generally, there were more thunderstorms in spring and summer. They were relatively rare in winter. There also weren’t any signs before the thunder crackled so abruptly. And it happened above the skies of a spacious plaza at 3:00 am. The hair on everyone’s back was standing on end.

Even the usually stoic Brent raised his concern. “Mr. Miller, why don’t we stop?

It’s pretty dangerous. What if the lightning strikes...” In response, Ethan swung the chainsaw at the tree without hesitation. The jarring sound echoed in the plaza.

Ethan’s eyes were bloodshot as he said through gritted teeth, “Since you didn’t want to bless my relationship with Liv, I’ll cut you down! I’ll cut down anything that stands between me and Liv!” Ethan was determined to be with Olivia for the rest of his life. No one would be able to stop him.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 586-Everyone in the vicinity was dumbfounded. Ethan wasn’t acting like himself. No one knew why he was so hung up on the tree. Amidst the crackling thunder, sparks flew from the chainsaw in Ethan’s hands.

‘Brent, look at that lightning. I’m so scared that it might strike Mr. Miller. Did Mrs.

Miller upset him again?" Brent replied calmly, "I don't know if Mrs. Miller is the one who upset him. But only matters relating to Mrs. Miller can make Mr. Miller lose control like this. I'm worried about his current state of mind." "I know, right? Mr. Miller used to be so composed. His emotions were almost impossible to discern. However, after the series of incidents with Mrs. Miller, he has become mentally unstable. I fear that he might become like Mrs. Miller Senior ..." "Mrs. Miller can still act as a calming influence when she's by his side. I'm worried he'll lose all reason if Mrs. Miller leaves him. The consequences would be unimaginable if he were to lose control completely." Kelvin furrowed his brows. "But the drug seems to be very effective. Mrs. Miller has lost her memories completely. Besides, Mr. Miller will be bringing Mrs. Miller away from this city that's filled with sad memories for her.

"The assassins might not be able to find Mrs. Miller then. After a while, Mrs.

Miller can get pregnant again, and they can raise a child together. As long as Mrs. Miller doesn't regain her memories, everything will be better." Brent sighed deeply and said, "If only it's that simple. There's so much uncertainty in this world. If there's even the slightest hitch in Mr. Miller's plan, his relationship with Mrs. Miller will be over. And there won't be any more room for reconciliation." "Hopefully, things can stay the way they are now, and nothing unexpected ever happens again." "Hopefully." Olivia was sound asleep when the thunder crackled and woke her up. The sound of thunder scared her so much that her face paled, and her entire body trembled. It was as if something heart-wrenching had happened to her during a thunderstorm in the past.

"Ethan." Olivia looked to the side and saw no one next to her. Even the sheets were cold, which meant that he had been gone for some time. She wondered if he had gone to work in the study.

Olivia no longer felt like sleeping. She didn't know why, but her heart was beating quickly, and she was gripped by fear.

As she walked out of the bedroom, the thunder crackled again.

Olivia unlocked the study via the fingerprint lock. It was pitch black in the study.

He wasn't there.

"Where are you, Ethan?" Olivia called out timidly.



The villa was empty. There wasn't anyone there other than herself.

Thunder roared once again. Olivia crouched on the floor in fear and hugged her legs. She placed a hand on her stomach and called out for her baby. She did it subconsciously, but she was already in tears when she returned to her senses.

Olivia touched her face. She could feel the cold and wet sensation of her tears on her fingers. She looked at the snow out of the window in a daze. Did she lose her baby in a thunderstorm?

She could see the image of a person jumping from a high place in her head.

Where was that?

She felt like her head was being torn to pieces when she tried to recall what had happened.

It was really painful, so painful that she wanted to die. She could barely breathe.

She took out her phone with great effort and dialed Ethan's number.

"Liv, you're awake?" Ethan seemed to be in a noisy place where machinery was buzzing.

Enduring the pain, Olivia asked, "Where are you?" "Something happened at a construction site. What's wrong?" "N-Nothing. I'll stop bothering you." Olivia didn't want to bother Ethan with her trivial matters.

As she was holding her head in her hands, she felt a pain in her stomach. The intense pain from two parts of her body was suffocating her.

She didn't understand why her stomach was hurting. She didn't even eat any spicy food that day.

Ethan was worried about Olivia, so he came home as soon as possible.

As he returned home, covered in snow, the first thing he noticed was Olivia. She was curled up on the floor. "Liv!"

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 587-Only a wall lamp was lit in the large bedroom. Olivia was wearing thin pajamas and was barefooted as she curled up in a corner.

Her face was filled with terror. Ethan's heart broke when he saw that, and he dashed up to Olivia.

"What happened, Liv?" As if grabbing her final lifeline, Olivia threw herself into Ethan's embrace.

When Ethan saw the wet trails of tears on her face, his heart ached terribly.

"Don't cry. I'm back." Ethan's body was still wet, but Olivia didn't mind it at all. She gripped Ethan's arm with both hands. "Tell me, how did our children die?" "Why are you mentioning the children again?" Reaching out, Ethan wiped away the tears on her face.

"I think I saw a person jump from a very high place." As Ethan comforted her, he patted her back. "It was a stormy night, and the rain was heavy that night. The road was dangerous.

"The car was out of control, and it veered off the winding mountain road. In the end, it fell into the sea. Is that the image in your mind?" Olivia shook her head. She kept mumbling to herself, "I don't know. I don't know anything at all. I just feel pain in my heart. When I recall the past, my head hurts as well. It feels like it's going to explode." Ethan hugged her head tightly. "Then don't think about it. It's in the past now. I didn't want to mention these things in front of you because I didn't want you to be sad.

"Liv, I've said this before. You have me. Let's not think about the past anymore, alright?" Olivia slowly calmed down in his embrace. After choking a few times, she stopped crying.

Seeing that Olivia didn't even wear her shoes, Ethan couldn't help but complain, "I know that we have a heater at home, but you can't go around barefooted.

“You might get wet easily. Your body is weak enough as it is. It can’t handle the cold.” Olivia replied, “Alright. When I woke up, I didn’t see you anywhere, and there was thunder outside. I don’t know what came over me. I was very scared just now. I looked for you everywhere.” “I’m sorry. I won’t leave without telling you ever again.” Ethan felt an overwhelming sense of guilt. Crouching down, he picked her up in his arms and took her back to the room. “If you can’t find me in the future, just contact me or Brent.

“Don’t worry about troubling me. We’re a married couple, so you can tell me anything, alright?” While Olivia settled into the warm bed, Ethan poured a glass of warm water for her. “You’ve been crying for so long. You must be thirsty now.” Olivia drank some water to wet her throat. Her tears had stopped, but her eyes were still red. She looked like a little rabbit.

“What happened at the construction site? It’s so late at night.” “Nothing important. I’m overseeing the project, so I can only rest assured after I take a look at it,” Ethan explained in brief. Then, he took off his coat.

Olivia noticed some sawdust on the black woolen coat. She thought that it was from the construction site, so she didn’t think too much about it.

Ethan returned to the bed. Then, he reached out and took Olivia into his arms.

“It’s still early, so you can sleep a little while longer. I’ll tell you a story.” “Okay.” Like a startled rabbit, Olivia leaned in his embrace. As she listened to his attractive and melodious voice, she fell asleep.

She didn’t notice that she was becoming more dependent on Ethan by the day.

She had spent several days with him now. Her initial suspicion had turned into familiarity.

She could see that he loved her for real. The look in his eyes and those tiny details couldn’t be faked.

Olivia realized that this man was deeply in love with her.

His fingers gently caressed her hair. He pampered her like a child.

She could feel the wedding ring on his ring finger. For the past few days, she never saw him taking it off.

It felt good to be loved. It felt so good that she could temporarily forget about losing her parents and her children. Her memory was blank, but she wasn't scared in the least.

Her small hands trembled as they wrapped around Ethan's waist.

Ethan froze. This tiny movement was proof that Olivia was beginning to open up to him. She was starting to accept him.

His heart leaped in joy, and he tried his best to suppress the smile on his lips.

"And so, the prince and the princess lived happily ever after. They were inseparable until the end." The woman in his arms had already fallen asleep. Lowering his head, he planted a kiss on her.

"Liv, we'll also live happily for the rest of our lives, just like that fairy tale," he thought.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 588-Olivia slowly got used to life without memories even though she always felt an emptiness in her heart. Also, she would sometimes stare at a spot and zone out for some reason.

But Ethan pampered her greatly. This was proof enough that love could melt everything.

Olivia counted the days. She would be going overseas with Ethan in a few days.

She heard that in the past, she often traveled around the world on her days off.

She had been to many places, but sadly, she couldn't remember any of them now.

Olivia fantasized quite a lot about life overseas. She felt like she previously didn't want to stay in this city at all.

Before they left, Olivia suggested that they visit the graves of their loved ones.

After all, they had no idea when they would be coming back.

As soon as winter rolled around, Aldenvine would be covered in snow. It was very cold, and the roads were quite slippery as well. Olivia wore a thick down jacket, covering herself from head to toe.

The mountain path was difficult to walk on. Ethan extended a hand toward her.

Compared to a few days ago, Olivia didn't think twice before placing her hand on his palm now.

Olivia's body temperature was cooler. She was very sensitive to the cold, especially in winter.

Ethan thought that these changes were because Olivia had given birth prematurely twice. It had weakened her body. So, he pampered and took care of Olivia even more than he used to.

After making sure that there was no danger, he would allow Olivia to meet Connor. No matter how hard it was for her to get pregnant again, they still had a child together. So, they wouldn't feel regretful about it.

The Black Ravens' loss due to Olivia had become the joke of the industry.

Hence, the industry had added Olivia's name to the blacklist.

No one dared to accept any missions that involved her. They all feared that they might get involved in needless trouble.

In their line of work, it would take a long time for them to raise an elite. No one would want to risk their people for a mission.

The assassins were out of the way now, but the mastermind might go for other options.

Thus, Connor's identity shouldn't be announced yet.

Enveloped by Ethan's burning warmth, Olivia's hand gradually grew warm as well. The first grave they visited was Eugenia's.

Back home, Olivia had heard Madam Burgess' stories about Eugenia. Olivia even brought along some chips and milkshakes which Eugenia loved.

Back then, Madam Burgess would tell Eugenia to avoid cold drinks at her age.

Eugenia always retorted. She said that if she didn't drink cold drinks now, she wouldn't have another chance.

From Madam Burgess' descriptions, Eugenia was an interesting old lady. She had pampered Olivia a lot too.

Once at the grave, Olivia looked at the loving old woman in the photo.

Even if she couldn't remember those things, she could still sense that Eugenia was very kind.

"Grandma, I'm here. I'm sorry, I got into an accident and forgot everyone. You won't blame me for it, will you?" Kneeling on the ground, Olivia took out the drinks and the chips.

"I heard that you loved these, so I brought some over for you. Do try them and see if they taste the same as before.!"

Ethan didn't say much. He simply placed Eugenia's favorite bouquet at the grave.

His fingers rested upon Olivia's shoulder, and he said in a low voice.

"Grandma, I'll take good care of Liv." A single sentence was enough.

They were walking away from Eugenia's grave when Olivia stopped in her tracks.

Ethan frowned deeply, a confused look passing over his eyes.

"What's the matter, Liv?" Olivia looked up at the plum blossom on the branches. "Why would people plant plum trees here? It's so weird, but it looks quite nice." "Every family has their traditions. It's getting late. Let's visit Dad's grave." Taking her hand, Ethan was about to leave when Olivia pointed at the photo of one of the gravestones. "Look, Ethan. The person in the photo looks a little like you."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 589-Ethan, who used to be extremely patient with her, didn't have any intention of staying at that moment.

He kept urging Olivia, "It's someone else's grave. There's nothing interesting to look at. Let's go." Olivia thought that it was bad luck to say such things. Still, she couldn't help but glance at it.

"Amazing. If her name wasn't Jodie Ferguson, I would've thought that she's a relative of the Millers." Olivia repeated the name. "Jodie. Why does that name sound so familiar?"

Ethan, did I know her in the past?" The gravestone was remade for Jodie after Ethan had confirmed that Leia didn't die. All the information was changed to Jodie's. Ethan didn't expect Olivia to be so hung up about it.

After calming himself, Ethan answered calmly, "No, you didn't." Olivia glanced at the gravestone a few more times before looking away. "I must be overthinking it. There are so many people in this world, so it's normal for some to look alike. Let's go." Ethan took a cloak and draped it over her. His eyes were filled with tenderness.

"Yes, the snow is falling heavily again. Let's finish up the rounds and go home as soon as possible." "Sounds good." Olivia left with Ethan. After taking a few steps, she still couldn't help but look back.

The plum blossoms were blooming well. There was a layer of clear snow on the red petals. As the wind blew, the snowflakes and flowers rained down, covering the gravestone.

"What are you looking at?" "Nothing." Olivia looked away, ignoring the unknown emotions in her heart.

After visiting the graves, Olivia suggested dining at the restaurant from last time.

Ethan got someone to reserve a table for them.

Olivia liked being with Ethan. She wondered if it was because Ethan rarely spent time with her in the past. Taking Ethan's hand, Olivia strolled around the square.

The two were very good-looking. So, no matter where they went, people would be looking at them.

Olivia asked curiously, "I remember seeing a tree here that night. Why is it gone?" The spot where the century-old tree stood was now covered with cement. It was also tiled just like its surroundings. Ethan was surprised that Olivia remembered.

Ethan replied indifferently, "Perhaps it was blocking the view, so they cut it." "What a pity. It was such a huge tree, and it was probably at least a hundred years old. It's a waste to cut it down just like that." "Both humans and trees have their fates. It's nothing worth your pity." Olivia scratched her head. She thought about the new coffee table and wooden chairs at home that were just delivered yesterday.

They didn't lack any furniture at home, so she couldn't understand why they suddenly got more wooden furniture.

Ethan had calmly said that a change of furniture would be nice. She didn't think too much about it back then. She just wondered how many trees had to be cut down to make a coffee table that big.

"Ethan, is it possible that the coffee table at home was made from this tree?" Reaching out, Ethan patted her on the head. His expression was calm as always. "What are you talking about, Liv? Why would I get mad at a tree and turn it into a coffee table?" Olivia looked at the man's upright figure in the snowy wind. His handsome face was cold, and his movements were filled with endless nobility.

He had a point. An elite like him wouldn't get mad at a tree.

Olivia took Ethan's hand again. "Sorry, I keep overthinking things. Let's go eat." Ethan patted the back of her hand. "It's okay. We have to go somewhere after the meal." "Hm? Where are we going?" "You'll know when we arrive." Like a child, Olivia eagerly looked forward to the surprise.

It wasn't 6:30 pm yet, but she was already urging Ethan, "Hurry up. Where are we going?" Reaching out, Ethan touched the tip of her nose. "Let's go." She



was taken to a high-end studio, where people would get customized makeovers.

Olivia rarely came to places like this, so she felt a little wary. “What are we doing here?” Ethan patted her on the shoulder. “Don’t worry, someone will guide you.” In a daze, Olivia was brought to the makeup room

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 590-Olivia didn’t know what Ethan was planning. She simply allowed the makeup artists to apply various cosmetics on her face.

She could hear praises from time to time. “Goodness, your skin is so supple! I can see that Mr. Miller treats you very well.” “It’s not just your skin too. Even your features are flawless. Seriously, I’ve done many celebrities’ makeup before.

“It doesn’t matter whether they were born pretty or if they worked for it later on, I’ve never met someone with features as perfect as yours.” Olivia was a little stunned by the praise. She asked in a small voice, “Um, where am I going? Why am I being dressed up like this?” The makeup artists were surprised. “Didn’t Mr. Miller tell you? Well, then we won’t tell you much either. We wouldn’t want to ruin Mr. Miller’s surprise.” Before this, Brent had already told them not to reveal too much. The makeup artists didn’t know which parts they should keep secret, so they simply shut up.

They quietly dressed Olivia up.

Suddenly, an ear-piercing voice sounded outside the door. “I flew here just to get Emily Lowe to give me a makeover, but what’s with this treatment? Do you know who I am?” “I’m sorry, Ms. Olson. Someone has already booked an appointment with Emily early on. Our other artists are quite famous too.” “I only want Emily. It’s just a matter of money, right? I can pay double.” “Ms. Olson, it’s not about the money.” “You ingrates! You’re only working for the money anyway. Get Emily here.” Despite being coaxed for a long time, the

customer seemed to have a short temper. Seeing that Emily wasn't coming out, the customer dashed inside instead.

"Let me see who's so important that you'd refuse to let someone else book Emily." Olivia looked at the customer. The woman seemed to be her age, but her fashion style was quite bold.

It was snowing heavily outside, but the woman was wearing long boots on her bare legs.

It didn't matter since they were indoors. Still, Olivia couldn't quite accept this fashion style.

When the woman saw Olivia, her expression turned fouler. "You again? Why won't you leave me alone? I keep running into you everywhere I go." Olivia didn't remember the woman. She pointed at herself. "Are you talking to me? Do we know each other?" Lydia crossed her arms as she studied Olivia. They hadn't met in a few months, but Olivia seemed to have changed a lot.

When Olivia was pregnant, she was quite stern when she hit Lydia. But now, she looked like an innocent woman. She even pretended not to know Lydia.

"My cousin isn't here, so why are you putting on an act?" "Your cousin?" Olivia was confused. This woman didn't look like a friend, so she wondered if the woman was a relative.

But she didn't seem too friendly. When she looked at Olivia, there was no respect in her eyes. Instead, her eyes were filled with enmity and disdain.

"Is this how you usually seduce my cousin? I'm warning you, no matter how you try to cling to him, it's no use. You're not on par with him at all. You can't even compare to a tenth of Nikki." "Shut up!" A stern man's voice suddenly sounded from the door. Ethan didn't expect someone to cause trouble during the time he took to change his clothes.

Lydia had a special identity, so the bodyguards didn't dare to offend her. So, they could only get Ethan to come over as soon as possible.

When Lydia saw Ethan walking over to them, a trace of nervousness appeared on her arrogant face. Gulping, she said in a small voice, "C-Cousin? What a coincidence. You're here as well." Ethan didn't waste his breath on

her. "Get lost." Sticking out her tongue, Lydia hastily ran away without even looking back.

"Ethan, is she your cousin?" "Yes." "Why didn't you mention her before?" "I rarely keep in touch with her." Olivia frowned slightly. "She said something about Nikki just now. Who is that?" "She's not important."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 591-Olivia didn't see any emotions on Ethan's face. She recalled the woman's arrogant attitude just now. She could guess that Nikki wouldn't be a friendly person either.

Ethan seemed to be very worried that she might overthink things. He rarely explained things of his own accord in the past. But now, he was crouching down and placing Olivia's hand on his palm.

He was half-crouched on the ground, causing his huge body to now be much shorter than the seated Olivia.

But Ethan didn't mind it at all. Looking up, he had a stern and earnest expression on his face. "Liv, I spent some time with my aunt's family when I was young, "Nikki Shaw is an old friend of the Olsons. When we were kids, we'd get together and play during banquets. That was all." When Olivia saw how serious he was, she felt a little embarrassed. "It's not like I'm suspecting you." Ethan took her hand. "I don't want you to feel the least bit uncomfortable because of people who don't matter. If you do feel that way, you have to tell me." The strong sense of security he exuded caused the women around them to feel a flutter in their hearts. He was truly a wonderful man.

Embarrassed, Olivia pushed him out of the room.

Anyone could feel Ethan's immense love for her.

She didn't suspect him. She was just curious.

After receiving a reassuring reply, Olivia felt warmth in her heart.

As night fell, Olivia was wearing an evening gown and looking at her slender figure in the mirror.

After she regained consciousness, she never even put on makeup. Even she was startled at her transformation after the makeover.

It was no wonder that the people kept praising her. Even Olivia herself couldn't see any flaws in her appearance at all.

When she opened the door and walked out, Ethan was also stunned for a moment as he turned to look at her.

As expected, no one could compare to his precious Olivia.

On their way to the destination, Ethan's lips were sealed. He didn't reveal anything at all.

Olivia noticed that he had also undergone a minor makeover. He had changed into a proper suit. He also wore flowers of the same color as her dress on his tie and chest.

She guessed that they would be attending an important event.

Seeing her nervous expression, Ethan reached over. His fingers slid between the gaps of her fair fingers, interlocking them.

The ring on his ring finger rubbed lightly against her skin. But Olivia somehow felt reassured because of it.

"Don't be scared. You have me." The car drove through the VIP lane. Olivia couldn't see anyone other than the sea of bodyguards.

She curiously followed Ethan into the hotel.

The hotel had very luxurious decorations. Olivia was even more convinced that a huge event was waiting ahead of her. Her palms began to sweat.

"I'm going to the bathroom." "Sure." Ethan gave Brent a look. Brent brought some men with him to make sure that there were no dangers in the bathroom. After Chapter that, Olivia went in.

Olivia didn't know what had happened in the past.

she only knew that Ethan was protecting her the way he would protect a treasure. He seemed worried that if he wasn't looking, she might fall from his hands and break into pieces.

She washed her hands and adjusted her breathing. Then, she applied a layer of hand cream before walking out confidently.

Ethan was waiting for her in a corridor nearby, Olivia was about to go over to him when she saw a figure dashing toward Ethan.

"Ethan! Long time no see." The woman's voice was sweet. She was walking too fast, and she was also wearing four-inch stilettos. So, she accidentally stepped on the hem of her dress and fell right into Ethan's arms.

A few journalists suddenly appeared in the quiet corridor. The cameras in their hands were aimed right at Ethan. When Olivia saw that, she paused her eager steps which were headed toward Ethan. The smile on her face froze.

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## **Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 592**

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 592-Olivia had lost her memory, but she wasn't a fool. The corridor should be cleared beforehand. So, these journalists couldn't have appeared out of the blue.

Also, the woman with exquisite makeup and elegant clothes wouldn't just trip in her high heels.

It was obvious that she had gotten the journalists to lie in wait beforehand.

The scheme was shallow but quite effective.

But Olivia couldn't understand something. Ethan came from a good background, but he was only a slightly more respected employee. It didn't make sense for the woman to go to such lengths.

Olivia wondered what Ethan would do about the woman's actions.

Olivia realized that she didn't feel as bad as she had imagined. She was even watching Ethan's reaction calmly.

A weak-looking woman had tripped. Anyone, not just men, would instinctively try to catch her.

Ethan was on the phone at first. At that moment, the lights stretched out the shadow of his slender body. He was standing upright.

Throughout the incident, his expression was calm and cold. When the woman was about to fall into his arms, he took a step backward.

Ethan had gained control of his instincts a long time ago. He could calmly deal with any situation now.

Even if the woman were to commit suicide in front of him, he would take a step backward all the same. He would merely be worried that her blood might dirty his clothes. Much less could be said of her tripping and falling.

Right before the woman fell, Olivia caught sight of her expression.

There was shock, fear, and confusion.

She was wondering if he was serious when he took a step back.

She had calculated everything without any mistakes. The shutters of the cameras went off right at that moment.

They happened to capture the scene of her falling embarrassingly to the floor.

The corridor wasn't carpeted, so the woman hit the cold hard floor.

Even from a distance away, Olivia could hear her grunt when she hit the floor. It must be quite painful.

The woman had tears in her eyes as she looked pitifully at Ethan. "Ethan..." She only called his name, but her expression was filled with accusation.

Any man would have felt bad for her.

Alas, Ethan looked at her as if he were looking at a monster. He frowned deeply, making it clear that he was upset.

“Don’t you remember me, Ethan? I’m Nikki. I think I hurt my knee. Can you help me up?” “No.” Ethan replied quickly, “It’s not appropriate for a man to touch a woman.” Nikki’s eyes widened even more. She thought that she was hearing things. It wasn’t in the old days. No one cared about men touching women anymore.

“But we played together when we were young. I’ve been thinking of you in all the years we were apart. I ...” Nikki wanted to continue.

Ethan seemed to have seen something. His gaze turned from dissatisfaction to tenderness. The air about him turned gentle as well, and the fierce atmosphere from just now had completely dissipated.

Nikki thought that he was smiling at her, and she was glad. She knew that no man would be able to reject her.

When Ethan strode toward her, Nikki had already adjusted her expression. She reached out helplessly, waiting for the man to help her up so that she could throw herself into his arms.

She had already prepared her best expression, but Ethan walked past her without even looking back. He even sped up as he whisked past her like the wind. He didn’t have the slightest intention to pause.

They were so far apart, but Ethan spent only a few seconds to arrive before Olivia. “Liv.” Nikki was in disbelief. He had completely ignored her!

She wanted to see how capable that woman was.

Just then, a hand reached out in front of her.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 593-The hand extended toward Nikki was fair, but the palm wasn’t too nice-looking.

It was filled with visible scars.

There was a saying that a woman’s hand was just as important as her face.

From the woman's hand, Nikki could see that Ethan shouldn't be that serious about her. From her calloused hand, she must regularly do lots of physical labor.

Nikki extended her hand. She had been pampered since young, and she would insist on getting full-body care every week. Hence, her hands were very nice looking.

Her joints were balanced, and her fingers were slender. Her palms were pale and soft, and even her nails were taken care of flawlessly.

The glitter on her manicure shimmered. She looked like a luxury item on display.

After making the comparison, Nikki felt strongly superior.

She was confident that she would win this round.

"Thank you." She didn't decline Olivia's kindness. As their palms touched, she wanted Olivia to realize the difference between them.

She was the young lady of a century-old noble family. She was far above this woman, who was from a family that had gone bankrupt and fallen to ruin.

When their hands touched, Nikki felt something hard.

It was only then that Nikki saw the ring on Olivia's finger.

The ring wasn't extravagant, but it was well-designed. It looked quite special.

Looking up, Nikki finally saw Olivia's face.

No one had taken a photo of Olivia from the front before. Later on, Ethan wiped out all the information about her. So, no one could find her photos online.

When Lydia came back, she did tell Nikki about Olivia. She said that Olivia was an ugly woman who couldn't even compare to a tenth of Nikki.

This was Nikki's first time meeting Olivia.

Olivia's features were well-defined, and she looked good even without makeup.



Now, with makeup on, she was so beautiful that people would feel that she was on another level.

Even Nikki, who was quite confident with her looks, felt like she paled in comparison.

Olivia's expression was calm, and she looked quite harmless. The silver glitter under her eyes made her look like a total beauty.

"Are you okay?" Her voice wasn't forced, sounding casual and clear.

Nikki was stunned for a few moments. Then, she regained her senses. She realized that the woman in front of her was none other than her enemy.

She had lost to Olivia in the looks department.

"I-I'm fine." Reaching out, Ethan pulled Olivia into his arms. "Liv, this is Nikki Shaw." It was only then that Nikki noticed the ring on his finger. It matched Olivia's.

It was quite rare to see married men wearing their wedding rings at such events.

Also, Ethan's fingers were interlocked with Olivia's. He didn't care how others looked at him at all.

Olivia didn't say anything, but Nikki felt like she was utterly defeated.

"Hello, Ms. Shaw," Olivia greeted calmly.

Nikki was stunned for a moment before she returned to her senses. "Hello." Seeing the woman leaning against Ethan, Nikki was in a daze. Then, her heart was filled with jealousy.

"Is this..." Nikki pretended that she didn't know their relationship.

After all, Lydia said that Ethan had gotten married in secret. No one knew that he had married Olivia.

If he truly loved her, there was no reason for him to hide her. After all, love should be expressed and shown to all.

Nikki concluded that Ethan didn't love Olivia that much. Hence, she still had a chance.

Taking Olivia's hand, Ethan said straightforwardly, "This is my wife, Olivia Fordham." Those few words were as clear as day.

They were enough to shock Nikki completely. She could barely maintain the smile on her face.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 594-The atmosphere was a little awkward. After taking a deep breath, Nikki struck first.

"Back then, you said that you'd marry me. I didn't expect you to marry someone else just like that. When did you get married? You never told me about it." Those words were quite damaging. Olivia glanced at Ethan, waiting for him to explain.

Ethan's gaze seemed to be layered with ice as he glared coldly at Nikki. "Ms.

Shaw, we're neither friends nor relatives. I don't have a reason to inform you about my marriage.

"As for me saying that I'd marry you, are you referring to the time when we were kids? You guys forced me to play house with you, and you even threatened me.

"You said that if I rejected you, you'd go home and tell your parents about it." His words had shamed Nikki greatly. Nikki didn't realize how cold Ethan had gotten in all these years she hadn't seen him.

But then Nikki remembered Lydia saying that Ethan had treated her like this too.

So, she quickly got over it.

By the looks of it, Ethan treated everyone the same. If not, he wouldn't have kept Olivia's identity a secret for so long.

"Sorry, Ethan. I thought that you were happy to play with us like I was. After all, I've liked you ever since I was young. I didn't realize that I caused you so many unhappy memories." With an apologetic look on her face, she turned to look at Olivia.

"I'm sorry, Olivia. You won't mind that I've liked Ethan for a long time, right? After all, Ethan never announced his relationship with you. I thought he was still single." Olivia had always seen on the internet how pick-me girls behaved. She had thought that those stories were fake. After all, there couldn't possibly be such disgusting people in real life.

But reality had given her a much-needed lesson. She had really encountered a pick-me girl in real life now, and she was even more disgusting than flies.

Nikki was disgusting enough, but she just had to flaunt around, making others even more disgusted.

Olivia wasn't mad, though. Instead, she took Ethan's hand and swung his arm as she imitated Nikki's pitiful voice.

She asked, "Ethan, she's so devoted to you. You were single for so many years, so why didn't you marry her? You caused her to suffer in a one-sided relationship for so long." Reaching out, Ethan scratched her nose. "Tons of people like me. If every one of them wants to marry me, when will I finally be able to marry you?" He was gentle to Olivia, but when he turned to look at Nikki, he put on a cold expression.

"Ms. Shaw, even though Liv graduated early, it's because she's a genius and skipped some grades. In reality, she's a few years younger than you. You can't treat her like she's older than you.

"Also, I was only forced to play along with your games. It's not a valid reason for you to ask me to take responsibility, yes?" Ethan's fingers caressed the back of Olivia's hand as he spoke carelessly.

"Going by that logic, when I was forced by your parents to play with you, I had also thought about killing your whole family. Before I marry you, should I fulfill my childhood wish as well?" When he said that, everyone else fell silent.

They couldn't believe that Ethan had said those words.

The men fell silent when they heard that, and the women burst into tears.

Nikki was just like that. Crystal-like tears welled up in her eyes before they trailed down her face.

She sobbed prettily, and Olivia couldn't help but wonder if she had trained in acting before.

"How could you think that, Ethan?" "Nikki, we're all adults here. Stop pretending like you don't know. I've already introduced her as my wife, so what are you trying to do by saying those misleading things?"

"My heart is very small, so small that it can only hold one person. I can't bear the thought of her being even a little bit upset because of irrelevant people.

"Since we haven't met in such a long time, let's keep it that way." Ethan walked up to the journalists and asked them for their films. "If you appear in front of Liv again, I don't mind sending everyone in the country the photos of you falling to the ground."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 595-With that, Ethan took Olivia's hand and walked away, leaving the furious Nikki alone.

Ethan was even less caring than he had been when he was young. He was as stubborn as they came.

When Nikki saw the two walking away hand-in-hand, she gritted her teeth so hard that they almost broke.

She sneered coldly, looking like a snake hiding in the shadows. A venomous glint flashed across her eyes.

Olivia angled her body to look at Ethan. Sensing her gaze, Ethan looked down at her. "What's the matter? If you have any questions, just ask them. Don't

overthink things.” Olivia raised an eyebrow. “I do have a question. Did you truly think about killing her whole family?” “Yes.” Ethan said without any hesitation, “My mother wasn’t mentally well, so she rarely took care of me when I was young. Back then, to establish connections, my aunt took me in.

“That was when I got to know Nikki. She was the neighbor’s child, but she kept trying to play with me. When I said that I didn’t like to play house, she insisted on playing the games that I played.” Olivia was a little curious. “What games did you play?” “Shooting, boxing, fencing, horseback riding, skiing, diving...” “What happened next?” 11 “At the shooting range, she couldn’t even fire the gun. She was even bitten all over by mosquitoes. When she boxed with me, her nose bled when I hit her.

“When we went horseback riding, the horse left her behind...” “Wait.” Olivia reached out her hand. “Putting her personality problems aside, you did it on purpose when you hit her until she bled, right?” Ethan felt a headache coming on when he thought about those incidents. “She was the one who told me not to go easy on her.

“She had received training before, so going easy on her would be the same as looking down on her. Since she said all that, I just swung randomly at her. I didn’t expect her to take a basic punch like that head-on.

“It even hit her squarely in the face. Her nose bled, and the blood got on my body. It was annoying.” Hearing his complaints, Olivia was already laughing. “Haha, you’re such a straightforward man. She said that just to attract your attention. She wasn’t telling you to get serious about it.

“She was probably startled back then, so she started dodging blindly. But you hit her right on the nose.” Ethan said, “Liv, can you stop mentioning that useless woman in front of me?” Ethan visibly hated Nikki.

After Nikki was hit, she went back and told her parents something. Then, they came over and pressured Ethan, forcing him to play house with her.

Olivia saw the foul expression on Ethan’s face. Still, she was quite interested.

Reaching out, she poked at Ethan’s arm.

“Tell me, then. How did you play house with her? That should be interesting.” Reaching out, Ethan flicked her on her forehead. She was excited to learn about his cringe-inducing past.

Still, he didn't mind it if it would make her happy.

He described what had happened back then. It wasn't as simple as a normal game of playing pretend.

Nikki wanted him to play the role of someone in a vegetative state. She would then play the role of a bride who would bring him luck.

She even got someone to decorate a room so that it looked like a wedding venue. As the adults watched, Ethan acted in the play where a man in a vegetative state got married.

Olivia was amazed. She wondered if all rich children played house like that. It was quite a realistic experience.

The more Ethan spoke, the sadder he got. "But don't worry, Liv. When she wanted to kiss me, I pushed her away." Olivia smiled sweetly. "I never expected you to defend your purity so well since a young age." Ethan planted a kiss on her cheek. "Liv, throughout all these years, you're the only one who managed to win my heart."

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 597-Olivia's mind was in a mess, and her heart was racing too.

She felt like she had been looking forward to this moment for a long time.

She looked at Ethan quietly. Ethan was glowing under the gaze of the audience.

When he looked at her, his gaze seemed to hide a whole galaxy in it.

"In the past, I loved my wife too much. I loved her so much that I stubbornly hid her and blocked out the light that radiated from her. Now, I want to return to her all the light that belongs to her." Ethan had worked hard before, trying

his best to hide her so that he could protect her. But in the end, he was the one who scarred her.

So, he wanted to change his methods. He would make it up to her and pamper her.

If this was what Olivia wanted, he would cast everything aside to fulfill her wishes.

He wouldn't hide Olivia again. He would boldly tell everyone that Olivia was none other than his Mrs. Miller.

The microphone carried Ethan's voice to every corner of the hall. Olivia's heart was beating so fast that it almost stunned her.

While she was panicking, Ethan gently took her hand. "It truly is an honor for us as a couple to be invited here to present the awards." But people could see that he wasn't there to present the awards. He was there to flaunt his relationship.

His high-profile speech caused all the spotlights to center on the two. For a moment, they were more attractive than the main characters of the event.

Nikki was also one of the special guests. She painstakingly got information that Ethan would be attending this event. Thus, she worked so hard to create a chance encounter.

But never in her dreams had she expected this to happen.

Olivia, who was wearing a pale gold dress, stood beside Ethan. The dress outlined her perfect figure.

Ethan's tie complemented the color of her dress. They were both noble and matching. They were indeed a match made in heaven.

Nikki's fingers had created a huge wrinkle in her dress. She wished that she could be in Olivia's place right now.

She had planned for this meeting, but it had turned into a chance for Ethan to announce his relationship with Olivia. She couldn't take it at all.

"Are you okay, Nikki? I told you, Ethan has been charmed silly by that woman.

She can't even keep a child alive. How can she still stay by his side after all that?" Nikki was pissed, but her expression remained calm. "Ms. Fordham looks like a perfect match for him." "A perfect match? Her family has fallen into ruin, and all the members have died.

She doesn't deserve Ethan at all!

"When she was enjoying her relationship with Ethan, you were the one who kept Aunt Quinna company. She's nothing!" Nikki replied, "It doesn't matter who she is. The important thing is how Ethan sees her. Ethan did this so that I'd back off. He's paving a path for Olivia." "Oh, silly Nikki. Since ancient times, only marriages blessed by parents can survive time. In ancient times, someone like her could only be a mistress." Nikki didn't say anything, but there was more hope in her heart now.

Olivia only had her looks going for her. She was like a luxury item. She looked nice at first, but soon, other brands would take her place.

At that thought, Nikki felt much better. She thought, "Just wait, Olivia." Onstage, Olivia listened to the screams and cheers, each wave louder than the last. She felt a little nervous and lost.

She wondered why Ethan would announce his love at such a high-profile event.

But she also felt a sense of satisfaction she had never experienced before.

She wondered if Ethan was right and if she had always been waiting for this day.

At that moment, Olivia couldn't hear any other sounds as his words echoed in her ears. He had called her his wife.

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 598-After presenting the awards, Ethan took Olivia's hand. They made their way to the seats reserved for them.



When the lights had dimmed, Olivia grumbled in his ear, "Why didn't you tell me earlier? I wasn't prepared for it at all. I looked so stupid onstage just now." Hearing Olivia's complaints, Ethan put on a loving smile.

"I wanted to give you a surprise." "It's more of a shock. My palms are still sweaty. I'm going to the bathroom." "Sure." Olivia had just gotten up when Ethan gave Brent a look. Brent immediately took some men with him to follow Olivia. From an appropriate distance, they protected Olivia in the shadows.

Ethan leaned lazily in the chair, fiddling with his wedding ring. A cold gleam appeared in his eyes.

His phone kept vibrating in his pocket. After Ethan had rejected the calls a few times, the caller still refused to give up. Ethan had no choice but to get up and leave to answer the call.

After presenting the awards, Olivia felt like she was walking on clouds. She had complicated feelings in her heart.

She felt the satisfaction of having her wishes fulfilled, but she also felt a little reluctant.

She didn't know why she would feel like this.

In her daze, she accidentally bumped into a person. It was only then that Olivia returned to her senses. She hastily said, "Sorry.

11 The man was wearing a high-fashion suit with a subtle rose pattern on it. His hair was dyed silver, and he wore a rose diamond earring on his left ear.

The man had a bold style, and his face was much more exquisite than most women's. His eyelids were lowered, covering a third of his pupils. He looked extra cold and indifferent.

Olivia wondered if she was seeing things. For an unknown reason, she sensed something familiar about his face.

The man never intended to stop walking, but when he saw that it was Olivia, he paused in his tracks. "Ms. Fordham?" Olivia looked at him. "Do you know me?" She wondered if he was someone she knew in the past. It would explain the sense of familiarity.

“We’ve never met before, but I’ve heard about you. Thank you very much for what you did for my sister. I never had a chance to thank you in person. I wonder-” He was about to say more, but his assistant started urging him from the side.

The man took out a name card and passed it to Olivia.

“Avery is my older brother. Sorry, I still have something to attend to right now. If you need anything, Ms. Fordham, you can call me.” Olivia watched the man leave in a hurry. Then, she lowered her head to look at the name card in her hands.

Troy Fordham.

She wondered who he was.

His last name was Fordham as well. She wondered if he was a distant relative.

Olivia put the name card away. She decided to ask Ethan about it later.

The venue was huge, and she took up to ten minutes to get to the bathroom.

At that moment, everyone was gathered in the hall. As such, the other places looked desolate in comparison.

Olivia fixed her makeup in the bathroom. Then, someone walked in behind her.

It was Nikki.

Nikki had removed her mask, and she was staring viciously at Olivia.

Olivia looked up, her gaze meeting the woman’s through the mirror.

“Ms. Shaw,” she greeted first.

Nikki twisted the cap of her lipstick. She said in disdain, “The Shaws have been a reputable family for a hundred years. In what ways do you think you’re better than me?” Olivia felt a little exasperated. “Is it considered an advantage to be prettier than you?” She wasn’t boasting. Nikki was just a decent-looking woman. No matter how she looked at her, there wasn’t anything special about Nikki’s features.

Nikki only had her high-fashion dress and jewelry going for her. If not, Olivia would be the first person to be spotted in a ceremony like this. Meanwhile, Nikki would be lost in the crowd.

“You!” Olivia had touched on the worst subject. Nikki’s expression instantly changed.

“Also, he seems to love me a lot. Is this considered my second advantage?” In her most innocent voice, Olivia spoke the harshest words.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 599-Seeing that Nikki’s expression had changed, Olivia dried her hands with a tissue. Then, she slowly applied hand cream.

“Ms. Shaw, I don’t know what exactly you’re trying to prove to me. Is it the pretend play you had when you were a kid or your family background that you’re so proud of?”

“I only know that in love, the loser is the one who doesn’t get it. Moreover, it’s not like he just doesn’t love probably be more invested in a passerby than in you.” you.

He’ll Olivia put down her hand cream. “If I were you, I’d feel too ashamed to even think about hurrying forward to prance around.” “Just wait, Olivia. We’ll see who’s the real loser here. We’ll meet again soon.” Nikki was planning to threaten Olivia. But she didn’t expect to be caught off-guard by Olivia’s words.

Olivia was proud of none other than Ethan’s love for her.

Without Ethan, she was nothing.

But with Ethan around, she owned the whole world.

Olivia didn't feel much about Nikki's threats. If Ethan loved her, there was no need for her to be afraid of other women.

If he didn't love her, no matter how much she cried or shouted, no amount of pleading would work.

Other women didn't matter at all. What mattered was how Ethan thought of her.

Olivia calmly walked away in her high heels. She didn't care how Nikki mocked her from behind.

She had just rounded a corner when she heard a woman's piercing voice. "Do you know how expensive my dress is? I had to beg the brand owner so hard before it was lent to me.

"Don't you know that couture fabric like this should never get wet? It's not something a poor janitor like you can afford to compensate for!" A distance away, a woman in a blue evening gown was holding the hem of her dress. She was yelling at a man in a janitor's uniform in front of her.

The man was tall, but with his lowered head, he looked very humble.

"I'm sorry." "You're sorry? If apologies were of any use, there'd be no reason for the justice system to exist. Well, I'm not going to bully you for this. Give me 500 thousand dollars and I'll just make up for the rest of the amount for you." "500 thousand dollars?" Smiling, Olivia walked out. "You're asking for too much, Miss. The dress you're wearing only costs four digits at most." The woman crossed her arms, looking at Olivia with an arrogant air.

When Ethan announced their relationship just now, the woman wasn't there. So, she didn't recognize Olivia. She thought that Olivia was an outsider, but she sure had exquisite looks.

So, the woman thought that Olivia was a mistress some random man had brought with him.

"Are you out of your mind, lady? My dress is the newest design by the famous Niko. When you get out of here, you'd better ask around and see how expensive this series is.

“You can’t even get it for 500 thousand dollars on the market. I’m already being very kind to just have him pay 500 thousand dollars as compensation.” Olivia replied, “If it’s genuine, then, of course, 500 thousand dollars won’t be enough. But Miss, you’re wearing a counterfeit product, and it’s a relatively nice replica. That’s why I said it costs only four digits.

“If someone can spot that it’s a fake right away, it’d only cost around a hundred dollars or so.” The woman had a foul expression on her face when Olivia said right away that it was a fake. “Nonsense. I’m a celebrity. Why would I wear a counterfeit product?”

“I worked very hard to borrow this dress. You’d better mind your own business.” Olivia had lost her memories, but she could see from the woman’s air that she wasn’t a top celebrity.

There was a large wound on the janitor’s face. The exposed skin on his body was also coarse and tanned. Anyone could see that he was used to labor.

Hunching over, he said in a hoarse voice, “Thank you, Miss. But you should leave. I don’t want to drag you down. I’ll compensate for the dress. I’ve saved up some money over the years.

“If it’s not enough, I’ll sell my house. I’ll be able to pay it back somehow.” Olivia said, “You don’t have to compensate for a counterfeit. The most you should give her is 50 dollars as a cleaning fee.” Their argument attracted the attention of other people. More people gathered around to look.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 600-Everyone was discussing among themselves.

“I didn’t expect Mrs. Miller to be so kind to a fault. Should offending janitors be released without punishment just because they’re from marginalized groups?” “If I go out and hit a Rolls-Royce tomorrow, I’ll just say that I’m poor so that I can be let off the hook. Is this how things work now?” “If Mrs. Miller is so rich, she can just pay the measly 500 thousand for him. She doesn’t have to

trouble a minor celebrity with her superior sense of morals.” “I know, right? When they were on the stage just now, I thought that she and Mr.

Miller were a perfect match. But now, it looks like she’s not that special at all.

Money doesn’t grow on trees even for us celebrities.” “The dress was difficult to borrow, and now, it’s ruined because of the water.

Compensating for it is one thing, but she’ll also be blacklisted after ruining it.

The loss isn’t something that can be solved through words alone.” “Even a million dollars isn’t enough to compensate, let alone 500 thousand.

Mara was quite kind to have asked for that sum.” Hearing the discussion, the janitor spoke urgently, “Miss, please don’t concern yourself with me. I’ll just pay for the compensation.” Mara Hudson was even more arrogant now.

“You hear that? I won’t blame you for not knowing the value of things, but there’s a limit to how kind you can be. If you’re not paying for him, you should shut up.” Olivia smiled. “Sure. I can pay 50 dollars for the cleaning fee.” “Goodness, is Mr. Miller going bankrupt? Why is his wife so stingy? She refuses to pay even a measly 500 thousand dollars.” “Does Mr. Miller know how stingy she is? I wonder what he likes about her.” Olivia said leisurely, “Calm down, everyone. If this dress is the real deal, I can pay five million dollars for it, let alone 500 thousand dollars. But the point is, this is a counterfeit product.

“500 thousand dollars is enough for someone to work a lifetime for. Why should the janitor pay that sum of money for no good reason?” “A counterfeit? That can’t be, right? The feel of the fabric indicates that it’s from a major brand.” “I can only say that it’s a good counterfeit product, but at the end of the day, it’s still a fake.” Seeing her insistence, Mara was even madder now. “What do you know about these things? What proof do you have to say that my dress is a counterfeit product?” Placing her hands behind her back, Olivia said calmly, “Proof? The proof is that the real dress is in my house right now. This dress is the only one of its kind.

How could there be another dress in existence?” As soon as Olivia said that, the gossiping crowd suddenly fell silent.

They could suspect anyone else, but Olivia was Mrs. Miller, after all.

Ethan could move an entire mall for her as long as she wanted it, let alone buy her an expensive dress.

Their opinions changed in an instant.

They realized that they had insulted the wrong person.

No one would expect a celebrity to threaten someone with a counterfeit product in public. After all, as soon as she was exposed, she would be done for.

As soon as Mara heard that, she panicked. She had used the same tactic to earn quite a lot in a short amount of time.

She specifically chose common laborers who were poor and without status.

They wouldn't know much about brands, and even if they were at a disadvantage, they wouldn't dare to expose her.

She had repeated the same tactic today, but she didn't expect to run into trouble.

Things were getting out of hand. Mara didn't want this incident to spell the end of her entertainment career.

At her wit's end, she insisted that her dress was the real deal.

"Who do you think you are? Do you know how difficult it is to buy dresses made by Niko? You don't know what you're talking about!" A cold voice rang out from among the crowd. "She's my wife, and I was the one who bought the dress for her. Do you have a problem with that?" The crowd stepped aside to clear a path. Ethan appeared with a dark look on his face.

Mara didn't know Olivia. But she had seen this man who often appeared in the financial and economic section. "Y-You're... Mr. Miller?"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 596-Olivia and Ethan were the only people in that passageway. Olivia could hear the noisy sounds of music and the host's voice on the other side. They were at some sort of event.

She didn't understand it. If Ethan wanted to bring her to an event, it didn't make sense for him to keep it a secret.

Looking at Ethan, she asked in a small voice, "What event is this? You should at least tell me beforehand so that I can prepare myself." There was a lamp above them, and the light shone on the man's well-defined face. The sharpness of his features disappeared in the light.

"It doesn't matter what event it is. The important thing is that I'm attending it with you." The host's voice could be heard outside, followed by cheers from the audience.

Olivia realized that they were at the award ceremony of some film festival.

Olivia was even more curious about Ethan's identity now. She thought that he was the construction site supervisor of some huge project.

She didn't understand why he would be able to attend an event like this.

Once she came back to her senses, Olivia would realize that she could just search online to figure out Ethan's identity. But of course, she wouldn't have expected her husband to be from the number one wealthy family in the area.

Then, the host's loud voice sounded.

"We're very honored today. The president of Miller Group and his wife have come here in person to present the awards. Everyone, let's give a round of applause for Mr. and Mrs. Miller." Olivia was caught off guard. She couldn't believe that her husband was the president of a corporation!

He looked very busy, but she had never seen a president who could spend time with his wife every day at home.

Olivia elbowed Ethan. "What are you up to? You never told me about this!" "I just thought that there's no better chance than this to tell the world that you're Mrs. Miller." Olivia was shocked. "You did this so that-" Ethan's fingers slid between the gaps of Olivia's fingers. He held her hand tightly until there were no more gaps. Then, he kissed the back of her hand. "I want everyone to



know that you're my wife." The backdrop gave way, and all the lights and cameras were focused on Olivia and Ethan.

Everyone happened to catch sight of Ethan kissing the back of Olivia's hand.

Their excited screams almost broke through the roof.

"Ahh!" "They're so handsome and so pretty!" "This is something straight out of novels! I had a feeling that Mr. Miller had an unavoidable reason when he said that he was going to marry Marina." "When you love someone, your eyes won't lie. He had never once looked at Marina with a gaze like this." "So this is his ex-wife. She's so beautiful." "I know her! We used to be in the same high school. She's not just super smart, she's a genius! She skipped lots of grades. Later on, I heard that she got married in secret. I didn't expect that she had gotten married to Mr. Miller!" The people who mocked Ethan for being a jerk in the past had now changed their minds. After all, many people in this world judged a book by its cover.

People loved stories of broken relationships getting mended.

Many people in the audience were overwhelmed and wished the couple well.

Smiling, the host looked at the two. "Looks like you're quite the popular couple.

Mr. Miller, you've never attended an event like this before. Can you tell us why you accepted the invitation?" Ethan led the slightly anxious Olivia as he slowly walked to the center of the stage. Throughout the whole process, he never let go of Olivia's hand. Taking the mic, he had a face filled with tenderness.

"My wife is fond of some old artists. We heard that 'Besieged Hearts' was nominated, and we're glad to be here to present the awards. My wife can finally meet the celebrities she idolizes." Instead of the movie, everyone was more interested in Ethan's and Olivia's relationship. The host was even more excited to see Ethan in an uncharacteristically good mood.

"I heard that you and your wife were married in secret for a few years, Mr. Miller.

Why did you choose this moment to announce your relationship?"

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