

Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 701-It hurt so much that Olivia couldn't speak.

Janice wanted to take a seat to enjoy the show, but to her surprise, Jessica and Darrell were on it again. It seemed like they were seizing this chance to make up an excuse for Harold to drive Olivia and the others out.

"Kenneth Miller, if you like that word so much, why don't you carve it on your gravestone in the future?" Janice said.

Displeased, Kenneth looked at her and said, "Zip it. This is none of your business." Janice then stood in front of Olivia and barked fiercely at him, "You shut the fuck up!" Kenneth was stunned, and so was Jessica. The spectators were equally dumbfounded too.

Harold was the only person feeling awkward as he coughed lightly, "Watch your words, Janice. Your mother-in-law is the most feisty person. She might call you up tonight." In the past, even when Janice was angry, she never scolded Jessica with bad words before. Janice was raised with a good upbringing in a rich family after all.

However, she had become feistier after over 20 years. She even dared to use bad words now.

"Kenneth Miller, just what are your eyes for? Are you blind? If you're blind, I bet you still have a brain to think.

"Olivia was just sitting and didn't offend anyone. Darrell was the one who came up to her to cause trouble. No one overheard their conversation, yet you believed his story. Olivia isn't a mad woman. Why would she splash water at someone on this kind of occasion?" Janice put Kenneth in an awkward spot.

Kenneth's brows furrowed tightly as he thought, "This woman isn't a goddess.

Her temper has become viler than before!" "What else could Darrell say? He was simply worried about her. Janice, I know you hate me. But even though we're back, no one's stealing your positions. Your son will forever be Mr.

Miller. You guys don't have to see Darrell and Jessica as enemies," he exclaimed.

Olivia hugged her hurting stomach. Pale-faced, she stood up and bit her lip.

"Her son? Is Ethan not your son?" Kenneth had nothing to say against her question. He also felt that he had put it in the wrong way.

Never once had he perceived Janice as his wife. Even Ethan was a loathing existence to Kenneth because Jessica disliked him, and it made Kenneth feel sorry for her.

Harold couldn't watch any longer and slammed his wheelchair, intending to stand up. But the butler forced him to sit down and said, "Calm down, Mr. Harold." Harold took a deep breath before saying, "Everyone, silence!" Although Darrell and Jessica didn't have good intentions, it was still Harold's birthday.

Harold had already lost his wife. He was also old and couldn't think straight at times; his days were numbered.

Half of Harold's lifetime was spent fighting with Kenneth, hence the wish to have called it a truce for today.

Harold simply wanted to enjoy the happy occasion with his children and grandchildren. As long as there were no fights, he was happy with a simple celebration. But to his dismay, Darrell and Jessica were plotting something again, and it had ruined his birthday banquet.

Darrell was aware that Harold wanted peace, but Darrell was reluctant to grant his wish.

Darrell knelt immediately. "Grandpa, it's all my fault. Don't blame Mom. I'll accept any punishment. She simply cares for me. That's why." The weaker he acted, the more forceful Olivia and Janice seemed in comparison.

Olivia finally knew what kind of life Janice had lived in the past.

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 702-Jessica was crying so much that she could barely catch her breath. "Kenneth, I thought that Grandpa would finally feel our sincerity as long as I raised Darrell and managed the household well. Not to mention, you and Janice had already divorced. Still, he's taking us as strangers after all these years.

"I think we should leave. There's no place for us here." Although Janice hadn't said anything, Kenneth got mad from Jessica's provocation and helped Darrell up, blurting, "Who's leaving? They're the ones who should leave!" However, Kenneth regretted his words as soon as he finished speaking.

Knowing what kind of horrible life Janice had lived in the past, he had no intention of driving her out. He would even agree to her request if she wished to spend the rest of her life in the Miller residence.

Yet, he hadn't realized what he was saying in the heat of the moment.

Throwing out hurtful words was like plunging a knife into someone's heart. And even if the wound turned into a scar, it would still hurt.

But regardless, Kenneth was used to it. Even though he sensed that he had put his foot into his mouth, he couldn't take back his words.

Quickly thinking of a solution, he thought of giving Janice some sort of compensation to make up for it.

Meanwhile, Harold was livid as he said, "As long as I'm still alive, you have no right to make the call in this house! This is Janice's place. Where are you asking her to go?" "Calm down, Dad." Janice remained calm and poured a glass of water for him.

Casually, she mocked, "He must've forgotten that I've cut ties with the Procters a long time ago." Her words served as a reality check for Kenneth as memories flooded his head.

After her suicide attempt, the Procters had wanted to take her away, but Janice insisted on staying. So then they asked her to choose between them and him, forcing Janice to leave with them. Yet, she claimed that Kenneth was her world and that she couldn't live without him.

That was what broke her family's heart. Her father himself said that he didn't have a daughter like her and that she would be all by herself from now onward.

After they left, Janice had cried. And although Kenneth was impatient to leave, he softened up at her crying face. "Miller residence is your home," he said.

He had promised Janice that, and yet he was driving her out right now.

The Proctors had abandoned her, and there was no place for her in Miller residence.

The world was big enough, but she had still lost a home.

Complicated feelings churned within Kenneth. "I-" "Don't feel guilty, Kenny. There will never be peace as long as people like us stay under the same roof. I wished to host a nice birthday banquet for Dad, but I never expected that the peace couldn't be protected even on a day like today. If there's someone that has to leave, I wish that it could be me." Jessica interrupted.

Kenneth grabbed Jessica's waist. "Why are you leaving when you're my wife?" He then turned to look at Harold. "Dad, I've been building up my career for so many years, and I've never complained once. If this is my punishment, I'm willing to accept it. But it is undeniable that Jessica is your daughter-in-law. Since everyone's here, we might as well tell them who my wife is." Harold glared at him, furious. "As I said, you have no right to make the call in this house!" Darrell put on an innocent face. "Grandpa, we can understand that you have faith in Ethan. But he's gone now. Now that you're not acknowledging me as your grandson, do you want to end the bloodline with me?"

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 703-The way Darrell said that Ethan was no longer around prompted Kenneth to look at him sideways. "What did you say?" "Ethan was involved in an explosion, Dad. He's been

missing till this day. He may have already passed away,” Darrell said the most hurtful words with the gentlest tone.

It left everyone dumbstruck.

Even though Ethan spent many years building up his career in Allandia, no one could doubt his identity and capability.

If Ethan was dead, Darrell would be the heir of the family!

It was no wonder Harold was willing to let Darrell and Jessica return. That was the exact reason!

Kenneth had heard of the rumors, but he simply deemed them as nonsensical stories made up by someone up to no good. He wouldn't believe that Ethan would pass away all of a sudden.

Kenneth felt uneasy after hearing what Darrell said. “There's no irrefutable evidence for that. Why would you say that?” “Dad, you've heard of the news of the exploded abandoned factory a few days ago. Do you think he could survive such a powerful explosion?” Darrell questioned back.

Kenneth went silent for a while, his expression cold.

Meanwhile, Harold had slowly recollected himself thanks to Janice's comfort. He resealed himself on his wheelchair and calmly looked at Darrell and Jessica.

“Enough. Apologize to Olivia. Let's put an end to this matter.” Darrell narrowed his eyes, wondering why things weren't going according to his plan.

Jessica grumbled, “Dad, Liv was the one who splashed water at Darrell. Why should he apologize?” “Why should he apologize? Because I know how kind and bright of a person she is after spending some time with her. And I know how evil your son is too!” Harold exclaimed.

After getting used to wielding her power at home these days, Jessica thought that the Millers were under their control. She couldn't put up with how Harold reprimanded Darrell right in front of so many people.

“Dad, I know that you have always looked down upon me because of my family background, thinking that I don’t deserve Kenneth. But we’re genuinely in love.

“The past long years have proven that this is a fact as well. It wasn’t easy for us to build up our careers all these years. Why do you have such a biased opinion of us? What did we do wrong?” Jessica cried.

It put Harold in the limelight, making the spectators think that he was a cruel father.

“Mr. Harold, what is there that you can’t get over with after so many years? A forced marriage isn’t common nowadays.” “I know, right? I would’ve been grateful if my son was as devoted as Kenneth.” “There’s never a happy ending when the process is a forceful one. So why?

Darrell’s your biological grandson. Don’t take it so far.” The other people joined the gushing, criticizing Harold for being cruel.

“Enough talking?” Harold pointed at Jessica. “Do you think that you’re innocent after wrecking someone’s family? You plotted so many schemes just to ruin a family. I’ve never looked down on anyone poor, but I do look down on someone who’s poor and could stoop this low.” Jessica held her hand on her chest, pretending to be hurt.

Harold didn’t even humiliate her like this that year.

“Don’t cross the line, Dad. Jessi is my wife.” Kenneth still stood up for Jessica.

But Harold found it a waste of time to debate with him, so he simply wore an indifferent expression. “Your wife? Very well, let me show you what kind of person your wife is.

“I was going to tolerate it considering that today was a happy occasion, but they’ve taken advantage of it and ruined my birthday. Now that I’m upset, don’t think that you can get away with this!”

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 704-“Dad, there’re a lot of people watching. Don’t cause trouble, you’ll be a laughing stock,” Darrell said, trying to stop Harold too. “Grandpa, since you dislike me this much, Mom and I might as well leave. Hope you won’t regret this. Let’s go, Mom.” It was clearly a threat.

Kenneth grabbed Darrell and Jessica’s hands. “As long as I’m here, I won’t let you leave. Dad, Olivia’s the cause of this matter. Is it that difficult to demand an apology from her?” “I think the person who should apologize isn’t her, but your son.” A gentle voice resounded from the crowd.

Olivia turned in the direction of the familiar voice. It was the person she met once in the airport-Keith!

The girl standing next to him was tugging his hand, seemingly disliking the idea of him getting involved in the Millers’ family matter.

However, Keith didn’t yield to power and approached them confidently.

As a doctor, he first asked Olivia, “Are you alright?” It had been two years since they last met after separating ways during that winter. He didn’t know how her condition was, but he reckoned that her illness was under control. Still, the next five years after surgery were a dangerous period for Olivia.

He asked her that question because he noticed that she didn’t look well.

Olivia forced herself to smile. “I’m alright. Thanks for the concern.” “You’re pushing yourself too hard again. You better get to the hospital after this,” Keith kindly reminded her.

Their interaction was a new reason for Darrell to cause trouble. “Who is this?

Olivia, it’s only been a few days since Ethan left. Are you that desperate to find your next target?” Keith responded gently, “It’s a pleasure to meet you, Mr. Darrell. I’m a doctor, and I have a fiancée. I’m here with her, so I hope you can watch your words. We’re grown-ups, after all.

Sharing a few words doesn’t mean that something’s going on between us. Olivia and I are alumni.

She was also my patient. We have been friends since we were in the country.” After explaining, he added, “This is your family matter, so I don’t want to intervene. But I just couldn’t put up with your bad acting anymore.

“When my fiancée was shooting a video of the interior, she happened to record the scene of you getting splashed. If you don’t want me to reveal it, please sincerely apologize to Olivia instead of causing trouble.

Darrell never expected someone to stand up for Olivia. If what he said to Olivia was revealed, his image.

would be ruined!

However, an apology from him would be tantamount to admitting that he was at fault.

Darrell looked at Keith coldly. “Since you know that this is our family matter, stay out of this.” Keith was unfazed. “It seems like you have no intention to apologize to her.” Keith took his phone out, and a look of guilt flashed across Darrell’s face. “Don’t you dare!” “You can try me, Mr. Darrell,” Keith replied.

The people watching were excited for the show; a show with a surprising plot twist at that!

They were curious about what had happened that made Olivia so angry that she splashed water at Darrell.

Keith had been putting up with it for a while, and his patience had reached its limits.

Ignoring Darrell’s threat, Keith clicked the video file. He then put the video on full screen and raised the volume to the max.

Darrell’s provocative voice echoed in the hall, “You look cold, but you have quite a temper. It makes me curious about something-does your character change this much in bed as well?” Everyone surged into a commotion.

It was clearly harassment! Not to mention that it was directed at his sister-in-law!

Everyone wondered if Darrell was a pervert.

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 705- Never in Darrell's dreams had he imagined someone would've recorded that scene, let alone reveal it by disregarding the Millers' reputation.

Keith had literally torn down Darrell's facade.

The ladies around woke up from their dream, not expecting such a gentleman to be a pervert.

Janice couldn't rein her anger in. Infuriated, she smashed a champagne bottle onto Darrell's head.

Darrell and Jessica had been doing everything in their power to anger Janice, but it had been in vain.

However, that remark of Darrell alone made Janice lose it.

"I'm gonna send you to hell, you bastard!" she cried.

Darrell's head began bleeding along his forehead.

Jessica couldn't keep acting anymore either. She wanted to use the same method to hit Janice back, but the butler stopped her.

"Kenneth, it was only a tease! Even if he's at fault, Janice shouldn't have hurt him! I guess there's no place for us here. Darrell, come on! Let's get out of here!" Jessica exclaimed.

"Fine! Get out of here as you wish! Don't be a pain in the ass here," Harold roared. He wished he could smash Darrell's head himself. "I didn't acknowledge you guys before this, and I never will. Someone menacing like you doesn't deserve to be my grandson." Hearing that, Darrell raised his head with dark eyes. His malicious gaze stared right at Harold. "Are you sure, Grandpa?" Darrell's wound hadn't stopped bleeding. The streak of blood flowed down his forehead, making him appear even more evil.

“Since everyone is here, please be our witness. Laugh at us all you want, but I, Harold Miller, announce that Darrell Miller shall never lay a foot in Miller residence again. Since you wanna leave, I’ll grant your wish. Call the butler over. Pack their things up and throw them out. That includes Darrell and Jessica,” Harold roared.

Jessica finally came back to her senses.

She was used to controlling other people by putting herself down, yet she forgot about one thing-it was only useful against Kenneth.

Harold resented her to begin with, let alone the fact that Darrell and Jessica kept causing a ruckus today. They even attempted to force the Millers to drive Janice out of Miller residence.

It wasn’t something that could be tolerated.

Thus, Harold finally made up his mind.

These kinds of people were like snakes. No matter what he did, there was no sense of kinship in their bones. There were only facades and benefits.

Jessica was frantic.

She finally got to enjoy the feeling of becoming Mrs. Miller for the past few days; everyone was at her beck and call.

And now, Harold’s announcement was like a lightning strike upon her, destroying her whole world.

How would she be able to accept such a sudden downfall?

Hurriedly, she threw herself into Kenneth’s arms. “Hubby, I almost passed away from losing too much blood during delivery back then. I worked hard to raise Darrell, and yet, this is how the Millers treat us.” “Don’t cry. I’ve said that both of you don’t have to leave as long as I’m here.

Edmund, call the doctors.

Hurry,” he comforted Jessica while covering his wound with a cloth.

Darrell’s expression had darkened and he had completely lost it because of Harold. “Grandpa, this is your choice. Since you don’t want to acknowledge

me, don't blame me for not seeing us as a family. Do you believe that it just takes a phone call from me to-" Before Harold could say anything, a man's voice resounded, "It takes a phone call from you to what?" Darrell's body stiffened and Olivia immediately raised her head.

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 706-Unbeknownst to everyone, a group of men in suits had suddenly appeared at the entrance.

Kelvin and Brent had obvious wounds on their solemn faces.

They respectfully stood behind Ethan.

Meanwhile, there was a scar on Ethan's brow.

Ethan's cold and dominant aura loomed over the place.

Darrell gaped in disbelief. "How could this be? Didn't you

Ethan strode over with an icy expression. He then picked up the pace and stood right before Darrell in no time.

Ethan reached out and grabbed Darrell's neck without a word.

In comparison to Ethan, Darrell was thinner. This put him on the chopping block against Ethan's attack.

The only thing Darrell could do was to reflexively take a few steps back.

However, Ethan was walking faster and faster.

Noticing that there was some champagne behind them, Jessica yelled, "Stop! Stop right there!" She shouted with all her might, but it was in vain.

Her only hope was Edmund. “Edmund, stop him!” But Edmund stood still with an indifferent expression. “Mr. Ethan is rooting out the bad guys.” His response almost made Jessica faint from anger.

She swayed Kenneth’s arm, pleading, “Kenny, save our son!” However, Kenneth didn’t move a muscle. “It’s too late,” he said.

As soon as he said those words, there was a smashing sound.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The small mountain of champagne fell just like that.

Like a waterfall, the champagne drenched the duo while the floor got scattered with broken glasses.

Darrell’s back hit a pillar, and dizziness kicked in.

Before Darrell could react, Ethan’s icy voice rang into his ears, “It seems like you didn’t take my warning seriously.” Ethan then casually grabbed a champagne bottle, placing it near Darrell’s neck.

The fragmented glass was close to Darrell’s veins.

“If you don’t learn how to stay low, I can teach you how to do it,” Ethan said.

Seeing that Darrell’s neck was going to bleed, Jessica couldn’t care about anything else anymore. She ran toward Ethan. “Ethan, let him go! He’s your brother!” “Brother?” Ethan scoffed and sneered. “I’ve let him off the hook again and again because we’re brothers, but he kept crossing the line. Darrell Miller, you had this coming.” Ethan pushed Darrell down.

Darrell knelt on the floor of shattered glasses because he couldn’t withstand Ethan’s enormous strength.

The fragments of glass cut his knees and he shrieked in pain.

Kenneth chimed in to stop Ethan, “Don’t go too far. Let him go!” Ethan merely spared Kenneth a cold glance and in an icy tone, he said, “You have no right to intervene in the Millers’ matters.” Withdrawing his gaze, Ethan looked at Kelvin. “Keep an eye on him. If he stands up, break his legs.” “Got it, Mr. Ethan. What should I do if someone stops me?” Kelvin asked.

That question clearly served as a warning for Jessica.

“Then beat that person up too.” Ethan then approached Olivia without looking back.

He walked through the crowd, finally meeting the person he had missed all day and all night.

Without a care for everyone’s gazes, Ethan hugged Olivia and whispered into her ear, “Sorry for making you have a hard time.”

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 707-Olivia’s gastric was killing her, and frustration bubbled up in her due to Darrell’s scheming. But Ethan’s embrace made her feel safe, as though she was an abandoned puppy that finally found its owner.

Ethan gently caressed Olivia’s face. And although she was wearing makeup, he could tell that something was wrong with one glance. “Feeling unwell?” Since there were a lot of watchful eyes, Olivia put up with the pain and smiled.

“I’m fine. I’m glad that you’re back.” Ethan glanced at the cold sweat on her forehead, assuming that Darrell and Jessica’s scheming was the cause of her discomfort.

Hence, Ethan was determined to clear up the mess as soon as possible.

He cooed, “Don’t be afraid. I’m back now. No one can bully you again.” He then shifted his gaze onto Jessica. “I’ve heard of what happened in the past few days. I thought of saying this after today since today’s Grandpa’s birthday. But since you keep rambling about wanting to leave, I might as well grant you your wish. Edmund, pack her stuff.” Jessica wanted Janice out of Miller residence, but why was she the person who was going to end up leaving instead?

A sense of competition blazed in her.

She quickly grabbed Kenneth's hand. "Kenny, look at him. I'm his stepmother, how can he treat me this way?" Ethan responded before Kenneth could say anything, "You cut ties with the Millers 20 years ago. Now I'm the rightful heir of the family. I can make the calls for the Millers' matters. Mr.

Kenneth, please take your wife out of my house." Ethan had finally run out of patience and intended to straighten things out as quickly as possible. His remarks didn't leave a tinge of respect to Kenneth at all.

Before this, Ethan had to consider their kinship, but Kenneth hadn't done the same. Kenneth hadn't respected Janice and Olivia.

Thus, nothing was holding Ethan back anymore. As long as he didn't have morality, no one would be able to guilt-trip him.

Blood was thicker than water?

Well Ethan didn't receive any parental love since he was born, so why should he try to please Kenneth?

"How dare you speak to me that way? I'm your father!" Kenneth exclaimed.

Ethan smirked, not wanting to waste time with him. Turning around, Ethan faced the guests. "Dear guests, I apologize for the disgraceful hospitality. It is our fault for the unbecoming ministrations. It looks like we have some family matters to deal with today. Next time, I will entertain all of you with something more grand." Ethan's extraordinary aura and inherent leadership rendered everyone to naturally yield to him. Ethan was different from his gentle brother and clueless father.

This was how the head of the Miller family should act.

Although the guests would have loved to enjoy the show, they could only leave because Ethan had said 1.

"Okay, Mr. Ethan." Kelvin scanned the surroundings.

Following that, he approached Jessica with a white napkin. "Mrs. Miller, are you going to stop or do you need my help for that?" Jessica was dumbfounded by how cruel Ethan was.

Kenneth, whose dignity as the father was challenged, roared, "How dare you!" Jessica cried louder since Kenneth had her back.

However, Kenneth's response merely prompted Ethan to take and shove the white napkin into Jessica's mouth. "I've reminded you."

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 708-Now that Jessica couldn't speak, she glared at Ethan in disbelief. She hadn't expected him to do that to his stepmother!

"Jessi!" Kenneth hurriedly removed the napkin from her mouth.

Jessica wanted to whine in reflex, but Ethan's cold gaze stopped her.

She then pointed at Darrell lying on the ground. "Save our son first." Kenneth knew that now was not the time to fight with Ethan. Darrell's life was of utmost priority.

"Okay, stop crying." Ethan let go of Jessica before striding toward Kelvin. "Let him go." Despite Kenneth's forceful aura, Kelvin wasn't working for Kenneth. So why would Kelvin listen to him? Besides, Kelvin was infuriated upon learning what Kenneth had done to the young Ethan. Not giving Kenneth two punches was already Kelvin's best mercy.

So Kelvin ignored Kenneth.

Kenneth's expression turned gloomy, feeling that he wasn't being respected again. "I told you to let go of him. Are you deaf?" Kelvin dug his ear while boldly looking at Kenneth. "Can't do that without Mr.

Ethan's orders." "You have a death wish." Kenneth angrily raised his hand, wanting to slap Kelvin in the face.

But Kelvin would never let Kenneth do as he wished, and he was happy that he had the chance to fight back.

Kenneth exercised every day, but Kelvin was a trained special agent. Even though Kelvin was injured, he could readily take Kenneth down.

Kelvin restrained Kenneth's hands to the back and flashed a relaxed smile. "I have no choice, Mr.

Kenneth. Mr. Ethan has said the words. I can beat anyone up if they stop me.

The first time is a warning.

Next time, I'll do it for real." Kenneth was so angry that his face turned crimson. He didn't expect his dignity to be stomped by a younger man. Anxiety and anger got the best of him as he yelped at Ethan, "Manage your men properly!" Ethan motioned Kelvin to release Kenneth.

With a flushed face, Kenneth primped his clothes to let out his awkwardness.

He then angrily pointed at Janice. "Look at how rude your son is! Why doesn't he just go to hell!" As soon as Kenneth blurted that, Janice stepped forward to slap him, putting him into a trance.

Kenneth was in utter disbelief.

He had seen a lot of women falling head over heels for him, but it was his first time getting slapped by a woman.

"Y-You slapped me?" he stuttered.

Janice coldly dead panned, "I slapped you because you're a bastard. You've never fulfilled your duty as the father, so what right do you have to ask him to acknowledge you as his father?" Harold spoke up, "You should've foreseen this awkward scene the moment you gave up on your family, child, and inheritance right? We're all grown-ups. We should be responsible for our choices. One can never have everything in this world. You own the love you're proud of but lose the power. That is fair." At that moment, over ten maids carried bags over from upstairs.

Harold waved his hand. "Leave, and do not return anymore. I'll pretend that I don't have a son like you." Kenneth stared at his old father.

He was no longer the vigorous figure who had caned him back then. He had repented his past actions. But it didn't matter if they were right or wrong. There was no turning back for him. All he could do was to move on.

There were so many things he wanted to say, but they ended up into something simple. "Take care, Dad." Jessica, who was unwilling to accept her defeat, grabbed Kenneth's hand and shouted, "Hubby, this is our home. Why should we leave?"

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 709-Kenneth turned at Jessica. "Aren't you the person who keeps wanting to leave?" Hurt, tears trickled down Jessica's cheeks. "Do you think I want to stay here? I simply can't bring myself to make our son leave. He followed us around while we built our careers for so many years. He's suffered a lot." Jessica then knelt before Harold. "Dad, do you know how tough our life was? I know that you look down upon me because of my family background, but what did Darrell do wrong? The Millers' blood runs in him, and the person Kenneth likes is clearly me. You drove us apart and drove Kenneth out of the house. Even though we're married, people outside still look down upon us.

"Darrell is the most pitiful person here. He has a family, but he has to bear the title of an illegitimate child.

He was bullied since he was young and used to return home with bruises over his body. Do you know how much it hurt to see him like that as his mother? He's an innocent child. He should be getting good teaching and enjoying all sorts of resources like Ethan.

"Yet, he was called an illegitimate child and humiliated. Things shouldn't have been this way. Take pity on us and acknowledge Darrell, please. He's your biological grandson!" Jessica cried.

Harold remained unfazed at her touching words.

He then turned to look at Edmund. "Bring the box in my study over." Edmund nodded.

Kenneth wanted to help Jessica up, but she wouldn't let this chance slip through her fingers. She yanked him over instead. "Kenny, tell him what you really want to say. Don't bottle it up." Kenneth turned his face away. "I have nothing to say." Jessica just wished he wouldn't be this stubborn. Had he not been this stubborn, they would've been able to return to the Millers a long time ago. She wouldn't have needed to put on a show.

Edmund held a steel box and Harold opened it to take some things out of it.

"Back when I drove Kenneth out of the house, I froze his bank accounts because I wondered if you would reveal your true colors when he was broke.

But Janice was silly and lent him money. Here's the credit note." The credit note was worth ten million dollars.

He continued, "She was the person getting hurt the most and yet she couldn't bring herself to see Kenneth going to develop his career somewhere else and then contacted her acquaintance over there to help him out." Hearing that, Kenneth looked at Janice in disbelief. "Is that true?" Back then, his career had been smooth and he had been thinking that it was because he was one of the Millers.

He didn't know that it was Janice's money.

Janice indifferently answered, "It's no longer important." "Do you think that you were so lucky to have so many clients? She begged her father and grandmother and contacted her relatives to help you out. That was why you were successful.

While Janice was helping you out, what was Jessica doing?" Harold asked.

Kenneth didn't know.

Harold threw a few pictures.

They were pictures of Jessica purchasing luxuries and posh cars. She also headed to high-end restaurants and house agencies and traveled.

Harold continued, “She splurged your money buying houses and cars. She led her poor family in and sucked your money dry.”

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 710-Kenneth’s brows furrowed.

He thought of those days when he was busy round the clock; Jessica had kept asking him for money.

She told him that her father fell seriously ill; her mother was having a heart attack the next day; or her brother was in trouble. She even claimed that her father was sent to the ICU, which had cost a lot of money every day. And there were many other expenses too.

After Kenneth gave her over ten thousand dollars, she would make up all sorts of excuses again.

To him, Jessica had always been a simple and innocent woman. He didn’t perceive her as someone materialistic.

Thus, he didn’t think of her that way. They were a married couple anyway, so his money was hers as well.

It was just that he didn’t have much money in his hands back then, and ten million dollars wasn’t enough to run a company. Jessica would make excuses to take over every project too.

His circumstances were rough, but he didn’t even complain once. He even suggested paying her father a visit, but Jessica told him that it would be enough for her to look after her father because Kenneth was busy with work.

At that time, he even laid off his driver and assistant to save some money. He took everything upon himself and worked hard.

One day, he was so tired that he even fainted after meeting a client.

Before he lost his consciousness, Kenneth had thought he saw a woman. But she vanished after he regained consciousness.

From that day onward, the value of his orders grew. Some of them even forwent a deposit from him and let him delay the material payment for six months.

In fact, he was able to slog through those rough days all thanks to Janice.

Harold then threw out another stack of pictures again. There were pictures of Kenneth getting drunk after meeting clients, and Janice was kneeling and kneading his legs.

There were also pictures of Jessica going on a family trip. Her bright smile was a stark contrast to his situation.

Now, Kenneth finally realized that the person suffering with him wasn't Jessica, but Janice!

"Do you think that people will pay you respect once you're driven out of the family and have moved to a new place? You should be grateful that they didn't take advantage of you. While you were out there working, Janice begged them behind your back so that you could run your business smoothly. And what was the woman you love doing?"

"She was ready to run away at any time. She was afraid that you might not be able to rise back up again, so she kept wanting money from you to buy houses for herself and her family. She brought them on trips and bought them luxury goods. You see her as your whole world, but she sees you as a cash cow." Despite Harold's soft voice, it hit home.

Kenneth's head was buzzing.

Jessica hurriedly explained, "Hubby, it's not like that. Dad just hates me so much. Those pictures are edited. I didn't do those things." Kenneth pointed at the dates on the pictures. "Are those edited as well?" "Yes. Editing technology has advanced a lot nowadays. It's even able to add a date. You know what kind of person I am. Don't you believe in me? Besides, it's not like you don't know Janice's character. Why would she do something and not ask for credit from you?" No matter how hard Jessica tried to prove herself, it was useless.

Harold snorted coldly. "Edited? I have a lot of evidence like this. Just name it and I can show it to you." Edmund added, "Yes, Mr. Kenneth. I can vouch for that. After all, Mr. Harold was still worried about you that year. So I was asked to protect you in the dark. That's why I knew everything that Mrs. Miller and Ms.

Potts had done.

"If you don't believe it, I can give you the memory card. Other than this, Ms.

Potts intervened in a lot of relevant matters. If Mr. Harold and Mrs. Miller didn't help you out in secret, you would've gone broke because of Ms. Potts' family." Kenneth was dumbstruck to learn that that was the truth.

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 711-Jessica attempted to explain her stance, but it wasn't convincing in the face of such irrefutable evidence.

All she could do was tell Kenneth how much she loved him.

However, Kenneth yanked her hand, and, for the first time, there was something similar to resentment in his eyes. "Enough talking. Let's go." No matter what kind of person she was, her actions today made her a stranger to him and humiliated him.

His sole wish was to leave this place.

Even though Jessica was reluctant to go, she could only listen to Kenneth.

Although she had gotten enough money from him, who would actually give up on a cash cow?

"Okay. I'll listen to you. Let's get out of here with Darrell," Jessica said.

Ethan looked at her with a cold gaze and crossed his arms. "I never said that he could leave." Jessica furiously glared at him. "How long do you want him to

kneel here?” “Until I’m satisfied. Even if he dies a thousand times over, it will never be enough to atone for his deeds.

Edmund, send them off.” “Ethan Miller, let go of my son or I’ll call the cops!” Jessica yelled out of anger, “Sure. Call ’em. I want them to investigate what he’s done as well. A murder attempt? Arson?” Ethan retorted.

Although Jessica didn’t know what Darrell had done out there, Harold’s change of attitude had given her the hint-Darrell did something to Ethan, and Ethan had something over Darrell’s head.

Jessica gripped her phone, hands slightly shaking. She was at her wit’s end.

But in the end, she could only glare at Ethan and scolded, “Karma will find its way to an ungrateful son like you!” Suddenly, Janice yanked Jessica over by the collar and gave her two slaps.

Meanwhile, Kenneth just stood there watching.

He didn’t know why he was acting that way. He could’ve stopped Janice, but he didn’t move a muscle, as if someone had pushed the “stop” button on him.

“What are you doing, Kenneth Miller? She slapped me, and you’re just going to stand there watching?” “What did you call me?” Kenneth asked.

The Jessica in his memories had always been a gentle and empathetic woman, unlike the twisted person before him.

“Hubby, it hurts. I was vexed so…” Jessica tried to explain.

Olivia watched the scene while covering her stomach. She had no intentions to meddle in the Miller family’s matter. What mattered to her was Ethan’s safe return..

Olivia stood up, preparing to head upstairs to get some rest. However, Keith hurriedly supported her. “Are you alright?” It had been a while since they last met, so he didn’t know how far her treatment had progressed, or what kind of treatment she was taking.

Her expression made him uneasy.

Olivia answered weakly, “I-I’m alright.” Olivia wanted to go to the hospital, but she deemed it untimely due to the huge ruckus in Miller residence.

She thought that it would be fine to put up with it for now.

“You don’t look well. You didn’t undergo the surgery?” Keith was unaware of her amnesia.

“A surgery?” Olivia was in a daze.

She thought, “He once mentioned that he was my doctor in charge. He should know what kind of illness I’m suffering from.” Right when Olivia was going to inquire about something, a woman’s soft voice resounded in the noisy hall. “Ethan, do you really not want me anymore?” Olivia looked in the voice’s direction and a woman in a wheelchair appeared at the entrance.

The woman seemed familiar to Olivia.

After giving it a thought, Olivia recognized that she was the woman who appeared at the airport. At that time, the woman had kept yelling at them.

Olivia asked Ethan if he knew the woman, but he gave a negative answer.

So what was that woman doing here?

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 712-Everyone’s attention was on the woman at the entrance.

Harold’s and Janice’s expressions changed. They shared the same notion and wondered, “Why is Marina here? We’d ensured she wouldn’t be able to get close to Olivia. Who helped Marina?” With his face covered in blood, Darrell let out a triumphant smile at the turn of events. “Ethan, it seems like you haven’t won either.” Ethan frowned. He had been dealing with the mastermind for the past two days.

He didn’t expect this coming from that person.

Now that Olivia had seen Marina, it didn’t matter if he drove Marina out of there anymore because he couldn’t explain the situation.

“Edmund, send the guests off,” Janice said.

Being a sensible man, Edmund took action as soon as he received the orders.

“Miss, we’re sorry for the inadequate hospitality. But we’re not seeing any guests today.” Of course, Marina would not do as he said. Instead, she maneuvered her wheelchair and charged at Ethan.

She said, “Ethan, you can’t do this to me. You promised that you’d marry me! I cried all day while you were away. I know that it was my fault. I won’t set Olivia up again. Can we take things back to how it used to be? I seriously can’t live without you.” The moment she blurted that, Janice and Harold knew that they were doomed.

Olivia was suffering from amnesia, but she wasn’t stupid. Even Jessica, who had been whining, stopped crying and looked at Marina.

Here came the new storm.

Ignoring Marina’s pestering, Ethan quickly looked over at Olivia.

He wasn’t sure if he was seeing things, but Olivia’s complexion seemed pale to him.

She stared at him quietly without any shouting nor crying. However, it was this kind of tranquility that made Ethan lose confidence.

At long last, Olivia squeezed out a word, “She…” Ethan parted his lips, but nothing came out of his mouth.

Anything he said would be a lie anyway. And he could neither explain nor lie to Olivia anymore.

Marina gazed at Olivia resentfully. “You’re asking me who I am?” Recalling Darrell’s words, Olivia had a guess in her mind. “Marina Carlton?” she asked.

Marina was baffled because Olivia appeared weird to her. She questioned back, “Are you sick?” Olivia thought, “There’s someone named Marina Carlton. Does that mean Ethan had betrayed me before?” Olivia shifted her gaze onto Janice while wearing a helpless smile. “Mom, even you lied to me.” Ethan frantically hurried to Olivia’s side. “Liv, hear me out. It’s not what you think it is.” “If so, then what is it?” Other than her stomach, Olivia could feel

her heart aching. She had tolerated it for the whole night, and she wasn't able to stand it for much longer.

Just as Ethan was about to explain, a brisk sound could be heard from the entrance. "Daddy, Mommy!" Olivia shifted her gaze toward the entrance, where there was a three-year-old kid who resembled Ethan a lot.

After not meeting each other for such a long time, Connor could already walk on his own.

He scurried over to Marina and Ethan.

At that moment, Olivia felt like she was a joke. She thought, "So the person who was lying was not Darrell, but the Millers." Suddenly, an image flashed across her mind-It was a snowy day. Olivia and Marina fell into the sea at the same time while Ethan swam toward Marina without looking back.

She thought, "He betrayed me and had a child with another woman." Suddenly, Olivia coughed up blood and fell onto the floor.

"Liv!"

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 713-The first thing Ethan did was run toward Olivia to hold her, preventing her from falling down. However, blood kept oozing out of her mouth.

The whole Miller family was sent into a frenzy. They surrounded Olivia and said, "Call the doctor! Why isn't he here yet!" Ethan hugged Olivia's frail body and tried to wipe the blood away from her lips.

However, the blood stained his hand and Olivia's white dress.

Ethan began to sense that something was off. "Liv, what's wrong?" he asked.

Ethan's question stunned Keith, who hadn't been around for the past two years.

He asked, "So, you still don't know what illness she's suffering from until today?" Ethan shifted his gaze onto Keith. "Illness? What illness?" Instead of answering Ethan, Keith helplessly glanced at Olivia. "You said that you wouldn't regret making this choice, yet this is the person whom you love with all your heart?" Olivia didn't know what kind of past she shared with Ethan, but she was aware that this wasn't what he had told her before.

He and the Millers had joined hands to weave a beautiful lie for her. Meanwhile, it seemed like Keith knew her past.

Olivia wanted to reply to Keith, but the pain made it impossible. Like a vine, it crept and shrouded her other organs.

Her whole body hurt.

Olivia parted her lips, but she couldn't speak. Instead, she knelt on the floor and coughed up blood again.

The pool of blood shocked Marina so much that she didn't dare to speak. Harold and Janice didn't know what was going on either.

Ethan didn't dare to touch Olivia. His walls of rationality-which he was always so proud of-crumbled in that moment.

He grabbed Keith by the collar. "What's happening to her?" Keith thought that Ethan genuinely loved Olivia, but the current situation told him otherwise.

Keith flashed a mocking smile. "Mr. Miller, you could've found out what illness she's suffering from with a Two years.

Those little details began flooding Ethan's mind. Keith didn't keep in touch with Olivia for over a year, so it meant that it was something that happened during their divorce phase.

Ethan recalled the fact that the skinny Olivia had kept wearing thick coats every day.

Her voice filled his mind.

"No, I'm not lying. I'm just feeling weak because I'm sick..." "Ethan Miller, do you hate me so much?" "So... will you be happy if I'm dead?" "Nothing. I stayed in the hospital for a few days because of a cold." "Ethan Miller, I can

pay the price with my life.” “If I’m suffering from a terminal illness or whatnot, will you let me go?” The mention of a terminal illness; the withered flowers on the table; Olivia’s pale complexion; and the night she almost died due to a high fever were vivid memories to him.

The epiphany struck Ethan, and his body couldn’t stop trembling. Still, he was holding on to the hope that he might be wrong.

“W-what illness is she suffering from?” His low voice was shaking too.

Keith stared at the tall and handsome man, who wielded the highest possible authority.

Ethan loved Olivia a lot, but he was also the same person who had been hurting her the most.

Keith didn’t know how to describe Ethan anymore.

Looking sideways at Olivia, he let out an apologetic smile. “Sorry, Olivia. I can’t keep it a secret anymore.” The uneasiness grew within Ethan as his fingers slowly curled into fists. “What ... What’s wrong with Liv?” Keith announced with emphasis, /Stomach cancer.”

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 714-Ethan immediately froze, and color drained from Janice’s face.

Even Harold couldn’t believe his ears. “Nonsense! Olivia’s been healthy all the while. Why would she suddenly have stomach cancer?” Keith removed Ethan’s hands from Olivia. Anger flared in his eyes as he explained, “When you were fighting because of a divorce two years ago, she already had Stage Three cancer. Look at her. I’m afraid it has already advanced to the last stage.” Those last words pulled Ethan back into his senses.

Olivia was exhausted from coughing up blood and Ethan quickly carried her up.

Without a care in the world, he ran outside.

“Liv, you’re gonna be fine. I’ll take you to the hospital right now. You’ll be fine,” he said.

But unbeknownst to them, it was already raining.

Raindrops trickled on Olivia’s face.

She raised her head weakly and looked at the glisten in Ethan’s eyes. She wondered if the water droplets were tears or raindrops.

But it seemed like nothing mattered anymore. Olivia could feel something invisible sucking her soul away.

She had so many things to say, and it suffocated her chest.

Ethan was in such a hurry that he almost tripped onto the ground. Anyone could tell how anxious he was because of this.

Chris’ words kept replaying in Ethan’s head, “Mr. Miller, M1 doesn’t have much effect on ordinary people. Old people, kids, and pregnant women, especially cancer patients, are not allowed to take them.” “What happens if they take it?” he had asked.

“M1 can erase a person’s memories, as well as shut their immune system down.

If a cancer patient’s immune system is compromised, the cancer cells can’t be killed and will spread very quickly. It might even spread within their whole body.

“It’ll be a disastrous situation for the patient.” Never in Ethan’s wildest imagination had he thought that Olivia was suffering from such an illness. It was no wonder she didn’t have any side effects other than gastric pain after regaining her consciousness.

Ethan had hurt her sore spot, and he rued his decision.

Like a frantic child, he kept apologizing to Olivia, “Liv, I’m sorry. I didn’t want it to turn out this way. I didn’t know.” Warm tears fell onto Olivia’s face.

Although Olivia had a lot of questions in her head, she calmed down after realizing that she was reaching the end of her life.

Staring at the raining sky, she softly said, "Ethan, I'm so tired ...". Be it love, resentment or memories, she didn't want to question them anymore.

She simply felt that someone was sucking her dry, as though her soul was slowly leaving her body.

"Liv, I will never let you leave my side." Ethan placed a bloody Olivia into the passenger seat. "I'll take you to the hospital right now." Olivia's face was pallid as she caressed Ethan's face. "If I can't live long, just let me go." "Don't say such words. You'll be fine," Ethan said.

But Olivia's fingers slowly slid down his cheek, and she gradually shut her eyes.

She was so tired.

She needed to rest.

Before losing consciousness, Olivia could hear Ethan's anguished scream. But that had nothing to do with her anymore.

Olivia didn't have any objective in her life anyway. The only thing that comforted her was the fact that she had had a sweet family and a loving husband.

But in the end, it all turned out to be lies. Her wonderful dream was shattered.

So what reason did she have to go on living her life?

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 715-Olivia was sent to the emergency room.

Chris felt his world crumble when he heard about it. The ominous feelings he had had come true.

He immediately took the earliest flight from Aldenvine and went over to her.

Outside the emergency room, Ethan was there with his shirt covered in Olivia's blood. But he paid it no mind and his eyes slowly turned bloodshot.

Brent approached Ethan cautiously. After hesitating, he said, "Mr. Miller, I got someone to go to the hospital Keith used to work at to retrieve Mrs. Miller's medical record." Ethan stood with his hands behind his back and a cold expression on his face.

He had been deep in thought until Brent spoke to him.

Brent handed him the medical reports. There were two of them.

"The first report contains the results of the tests done when Mrs. Miller fainted while caring for Mr. Fordham. Keith suspected that she had a tumor in her stomach, so he performed an endoscopy on her and discovered it was Stage Three stomach cancer.

"The second report was from when you'd asked Chris to give Mrs. Miller a full body checkup. After looking into it, we discovered the CT scan report had been tampered. The cancer would've shown up on the scan, but someone bribed a doctor and altered the report so we wouldn't notice." Ethan's fingers trembled when he looked at the size of the tumor on the report.

He then looked at the date of the report and realized that the examination was done when he was out doing the checkups with Connor.

Olivia, who had not been talking to him for three months, suddenly called him that day. Her voice over the phone was different from her usual self. She had sounded very fatigued and weak.

He could still remember her tone when she said, "Ethan, let's get a divorce." She had found out that she had cancer at that point in time. She was probably terrified.

What was he doing then? He went back to a lifeless home with withered flowers in vases.

It was clear that something was wrong. Olivia loved life. She wouldn't allow the flowers to wither if she could help it.

Why didn't he notice sooner? Why didn't he believe her, even though she told him repeatedly that she was Ethan clenched his fingers and slightly crumpled the report in his hands.

When Olivia needed him the most, he had hurt her over and over because he wanted revenge. He claimed to love her, but he was always the one who hurt her the most.

Keith stood behind Ethan.

He could only see Ethan's lowered head, but not his expression.

He said softly, "I told her she wasn't in the terminal stage yet. There was still a 50 percent chance of recovery. But she gave up on treatment. Do you know why?" Ethan knew the reason very well.

The pressure she felt was crushing her. He had even hid the truth about his relationship with Marina from her. Both her family's situation and love life were pushing her to the edge. She had nothing else to live for.

"It was me," Ethan replied.

"Yes. You were the reason. She had decided to go through with treatment. I even got her through a session of chemotherapy. The effects were good too. But that silly woman gave up again. She said it was because she owed it to you," Keith said.

Ethan's usually upright back was hunched over. His shoulders were trembling as tears rolled down his face and fell onto the report.

Keith slowly walked toward Ethan, a proud man turned into a wreck.

He looked at Ethan coldly and questioned him, "So, did she really owe you anything? Or do you owe her everything?"

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 716-She had actually gone for chemotherapy once!

That was something Ethan didn't know about.

His voice was hoarse as he said slowly, "That happened in the few days you were taking care of her?" "Yes. She came to the hospital every day back then. She was working multiple jobs to take care of Mr.

Fordham. She was growing more frail by the day. And when she was diagnosed with cancer, she didn't even have anyone to sign the authorization for the chemotherapy," Keith replied.

He continued, "She needed to leave the hospital the day after the chemotherapy. That was when her body was at its weakest. Her head would have been spinning, and she would have been bedridden too. But she lied and said she had a friend to care for her.

"When I finally found out, she was already bedridden, alone, and couldn't even get up. After a few days, when the side effects of chemotherapy had passed, she immediately went through with the divorce." Even Keith was shaken by the things he was saying. "Olivia was resistant to anesthesia and needed a mediport inserted. The doctors had to cut open her arm to insert the mediport.

"Not long after the first chemotherapy session, I saw her injure her hand. Do you know how dangerous it would be if the mediport had fallen off?" Ethan could imagine what Olivia was going through as Keith was retelling the events. He finally knew why Olivia looked pale and weakened whenever he saw her.

And the laughable thing was that he thought she was just putting up an act to stop the divorce.

She wasn't in the best shape when Connor fell down, but she leaped toward him to save him anyway. Who knew how long she was lying in the snow?

Keith added, "She was still so young. Her wound had just closed up, and they had to cut her up to take out the device. Do you know how much pain she was

put through?" Ethan didn't know, because no matter how much she was hurting, what he did next devastated her even more.

He was the one who caused her life to be full of hardships. He was the one who sent her into despair when she was already dangling on the edge.

She was completely spent because of him, and he was the one that destroyed her completely. No wonder everyone else was telling him to treat Olivia better.

1/2 But he never listened.

The door of the emergency room finally opened.

But Olivia was still unconscious.

Ethan quickly went up to the doctor. "How's my wife doing, doctor?" The doctor removed his face mask and said sternly, "What the hell have you been doing? The patient bled so much, which meant she should've displayed symptoms before. Why have you only brought her here now? We already took some samples. We'll know the specifics after the biopsy." Looking at Ethan's pained expression, the doctor added, "Based on my experience, the patient is probably in Stage Four. You have to be prepared for the worst." Ethan staggered backward.

Brent quickly came up and stopped him from falling over. "Be careful, Mr. Miller." The doctor quickly left. He still needed to perform examinations on Olivia and provide treatment.

The cold winter air flowed in and Ethan felt a chill consuming him.

He stared blankly at the nurses as they pushed Olivia into the next room for examinations. It was like he was frozen in place.

After a while, Ethan raised his head to look at Keith. "There's still hope for Stage Four cancer, right?" Ethan grabbed Keith's hand like his life depended on it. Keith looked at him without a shred of pity, only indifference. He said slowly, "If she had gone through with treatment two years ago and recovered over five years without any complications. She had a high chance of recovering. But her condition is so much worse now.

"Most stage four patients only have a couple of months to live. In some extreme cases, they would only have a few days." Ethan's lips quivered.

“What did you say? A few days?” Keith pulled his hand away. “When it comes to Stage Four, the cancer cells would have spread everywhere. There’s no point in going through any treatment anymore. It’s out of our hands now. No one can save her.”

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 717-*Olivia's* test results came out quickly, and it was indeed Stage Four cancer. The worst thing was that it had already spread to her head. There was an early stage malignant tumor in her head.

After a consultation gathering of various oncology experts, the consensus was similar to Keith's opinion. They also advised against treatment.

Ethan's gaze was cold. “You haven't even given it a shot. Why would you just give up?” The head of the hospital wiped the sweat on his forehead and said, “Mr. Miller, cancer is unlike any other illness. If it had been discovered earlier, we could just remove it surgically.

“But Mrs. Miller is already in the terminal stage. You saw how extensive the tumor was. It doesn't meet the requirement for surgical removal. We've also discovered a tumor in her head, where there's a lot of cranial nerves, so surgery is also ill-advised.” The head of the hospital noticed Ethan's expression growing colder. He quickly added, “There is also the option of conservative treatment. We can start Mrs.

Miller on a round of chemotherapy. But... the side effects are serious. If Mrs.

Miller is frail, the chemotherapy would only work against her.

“There are quite a lot of patients that don't die from the cancer, but instead, they die from the side effects of chemotherapy.

“Normally, when a patient reaches the terminal stage, their mental and physical state would be terrible. Chemotherapy would be torture to them. The effects aren't that positive either. We would usually advise the family members

to stop the treatment.” Ethan clasped his hands together and propped his chin up. There was a gravity never before seen in his eyes.

No matter what decision he made, it would put Olivia through a lot of pain. But he wasn't ready to just watch as Olivia left him.

He remained silent for a few minutes. Then, he raised his head, with the decision already made.” Schedule her for chemotherapy as soon as possible.” It was an expected outcome. Anyone would try every way possible to stop their loved ones from dying.

For those patients who were sent to the ICU, their families knew the costs would be high. They also knew the treatment wouldn't necessarily save the patient and might even cause them more suffering before they passed. But the family members could never watch the patients die without at least trying every option available.

1/2 ID DUNNUD Maybe a miracle could still happen.

Ethan stood up and said, “I don't care what methods you use. You have to stop the cancer cells from spreading.” He wouldn't give up as long as there was still a chance.

There was still Peace's Embrace and Toxic Hive. Ethan knew both had been trying to find cures for incurable diseases.

There was still hope for Olivia. Even if it was just the slightest inkling of hope, he would try his best to grab hold of it.

Chris was almost at the hospital.

Ethan quickly walked away, wanting to discuss how they should proceed with the situation with Chris.

Olivia's condition had been stable for two years. That would imply that her immune system had been keeping the cancer cells under control, which meant it was the M1 drug that he injected her with that caused her condition to worsen.

Would Olivia stand a chance if he reactivated her immune system?

Just as Ethan was leaving through the hospital's entrance, Keith quickly approached him and punched him in the face without hesitation.

"How could you be so heartless? When will you stop hurting her?"

Chemotherapy is like poison to her. It's extremely harmful to her. Do you know how severe the side effects will be?

"Why can't you just let her go in peace? She's already in such a terrible state.

Why do you insist on torturing her?" he cried.

Ethan would have dodged the punch, but he chose to take it.

He looked at Keith with bloodshot eyes. "I want her to live. No matter the cost." □

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 718-Keith felt a chill down his spine.

Ethan looked like he was about to lose his mind and Olivia was the anchor that was keeping him sane. No one would know what he would do if anything happened to Olivia.

'Don't you think you're being too decisive? Shouldn't you at least ask Olivia's opinion on her treatment?' Keith said.

Ethan said slowly, "Her survival is the optimal outcome. I don't care about the process. I just want her to live. Understood?" Ethan then quickly left after saying that.

Keith watched as he walked away.

He felt bad for Olivia. Ethan was still as self-centered as ever. He never learned how to love another person.

Chris rushed over as soon as he could.

He looked at Ethan guiltily. Then, he slapped himself on the face and said, "Mr.

Miller, it's all my fault.

Mrs. Miller has become like this because of my negligence." Ethan had no right to blame anyone. He was the main culprit that made Olivia the way she was. There was no one else to blame.

He said, "This is not the time to be pointing fingers. This is Liv's examination report. Take a look and tell me how we should proceed." "Alright." Chris wiped the raindrops from his hand and took the report. His eyebrows furrowed as soon as he started reading it. "How could this be? She's already in the terminal stage?" Ethan suppressed the pain within him and punched the wall. He then lowered his head and spoke in a subdued voice, "M1 triggered the cancer cells." "Mr. Miller, you shouldn't be too hard on yourself. My brother told me that Mrs.

Miller's report had been tampered with. She was also trying to keep it a secret.

You couldn't have known," Chris said.

Sometimes, the tighter one held on to something, the more it would slip away.

Ethan tried to do everything in his power to keep Olivia close, but he only managed to drive her further away.

Ethan gritted his teeth. "It's Leia." Chris didn't want to comment on his family affairs, so he quickly changed the subject. "How's Mrs. Miller "The doctors suggested that we give up on treatment. I told them to schedule a chemotherapy session for Liv. I need them to stop the cancer cells from spreading while I find out if Peace's Embrace or Toxic Hive have more effective treatments available," Ethan replied.

Chris nodded. "I caught wind of their research on a new cancer treatment drug.

You can give that a try." However, Brent cautioned, "Mr. Miller, Toxic Hive might not be the best option.

Ms. Miller has tried to kill Mrs. Miller on more than one occasion.” Brent didn’t mention that Leia would never try to save Olivia. They should consider themselves lucky if Leia didn’t try to make things worse.

“No, there’s someone else.” An icy gleam flashed in Ethan’s eyes. “Colin!”
“That’s right. He wanted to take Mrs. Miller away. So he would never hurt her.

He’s also a core member of Toxic Hive. He might have a way to save Mrs. Miller.

But he’s gone missing ever since we raided the Toxic Hive base. I don’t think we’ll be able to get in contact with him.” “Try contacting him with Liv’s phone.”
“Don’t worry, Mr. Ethan. We’ll find him, no matter what we have to do.” Ethan took his phone out. He planned to contact Avery because he still owed Olivia a favor. He was the backer of Peace’s Embrace. He was the best man for the job.

He tried calling Avery, but the call didn’t go through. So Ethan told Brent, “Contact Avery.” “Yes, Mr. Miller.” Ethan had stopped the kidney transplant back then. But a person like Avery should have found a replacement.

Quite some time had passed since then. Maybe he had even made a full recovery.

Seeing how busy Ethan was, Chris couldn’t help but say, “Mr. Miller, I’m not sure if Toxic Hive or Peace’s Embrace can save Mrs. Miller. But I think you need to prepare yourself for the worst-case scenario.”

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 719-“Mr. Miller, chemotherapy is like fighting fire with fire. The treatment would destroy cancer cells and regular cells indiscriminately. Mrs. Miller’s condition is very serious now. Cancer cells paired with the side effects of chemotherapy might be the end of her ...” Ethan lowered his head and said hoarsely, “That will never happen. Liv won’t die!” Chris didn’t know how to comfort Ethan. Their only option at the moment was to pray for a miracle.

After a night of emergency treatment, Olivia's condition stabilized, but she was still in bad shape. She was very frail. The doctors repeatedly advised against chemotherapy because she might not be able to take it.

Ethan looked at an unconscious Olivia. He didn't know what to do, but he had no choice but to hold off on chemotherapy.

Suddenly, Kelvin rushed over to Ethan. "Mr. Miller, bad news! I heard something had happened to Mr.

Avery." "What?" "It seems like his illness acted up. He was sent to a private hospital in the middle of the night. The Fordhams are keeping him well-protected. We don't know his current situation, and we're unable to get in contact with him." The situation just kept getting worse. Even Avery was in trouble.

"What about Colin?" Ethan asked.

"We still haven't located him. Don't worry, Mr. Miller. We'll let you know as soon as we get more updates.

Chris rushed over. "Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller is awake." Just as Chris finished speaking, Ethan was already walking toward Olivia's room.

Olivia was lying in bed. Her face was pale and she was extremely frail.

Janice also came into the room.

As strong as she was, she started crying when she saw the state Olivia was in.

"Olivia, I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to lie to you Olivia had just regained consciousness.

The smell of chemicals filled her nostrils and the pain in her stomach was temporarily gone. She felt like Everything that happened the night before seemed like a dream. She was still dazed.

She met Ethan's bloodshot but concerned gaze and asked softly, "Terminal stage cancer?" Ethan crouched next to the bed and held her hand. He felt a lump in his throat.

“You’ll get better.” Olivia smiled weakly. “So it wasn’t a dream.” “Liv, I’m sorry. I ...” Ethan wanted to explain, but Olivia withdrew her hand from Ethan’s grasp.

She said, “You don’t have to explain. I’m not curious, nor do I want to know. I’m tired.” Ethan conspired with the entire family to lie to her. How truthful could his explanation be? Olivia no longer had the energy to discern the truth from the lies.

Janice wiped her tears and changed the subject. “That’s true. Liv, I’ll tell you everything after you get better. I swear, no more lies. You must be hungry. You should eat something.” Olivia didn’t make a fuss and was very cooperative. “Okay.” She was indeed hungry. It was probably because she had been feeling too much pain recently. And she dreaded the pain.

Ethan quickly brought over the soup he had prepared. Meanwhile, Janice rolled the bed up and placed a pillow behind Olivia’s waist.

Ethan blew on the soup and made sure the temperature was right before feeding it to Olivia.

However, Olivia didn’t open her mouth.

Ethan asked worriedly, “Do you not want soup? What do you want to eat?” Olivia said calmly, “It’s not that I don’t want soup. I just don’t want you to feed me.” She stared into Ethan’s eyes filled with worry and said slowly, “I feel disgusted by your presence.”

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 720-Ethan almost dropped the bowl he was holding.

He tried to explain, “Liv, it’s not what you think. Marina and I, we didn’t...” Olivia cut him off. “What story are you trying to spin this time? Let me just ask you. Who did you save when we both fell into the water?” That was the only

memory that came back to her. Thinking about it made Olivia feel a piercing pain in her heart.

Ethan knew he couldn't hide the truth anymore since she was able to ask that question.

"Liv, I had no choice back then," he replied.

Olivia said calmly, "Even if you have some perfectly justifiable reason, you still abandoned your wife to save someone else. I'm sorry, but I can't feel for you. I just feel bad for myself.

You were right. These memories should've remained forgotten. Having them is a burden." Ethan didn't know how to explain his actions to such a clear-minded Olivia. No matter what he said, Olivia wouldn't believe him anymore, even if he were telling the truth.

In her eyes, he was already a pathological liar.

Janice glared at Ethan and took the bowl of soup from him. "Liv, ignore him.

He's just an obstinate fool.

I'll feed you. Eat more so you can recover quickly." "Recover quickly? Mom, I'm not going to recover from this." Olivia chuckled weakly. She wasn't a child.

She knew the chances of her survival were extremely slim.

Besides, she was in a terrible state at the moment. She probably didn't have long to live.

"Stop saying stuff like that. Modern medicine is very advanced now. There's nothing the doctors can't treat. You don't have to scare yourself. Everything will be better." Janice comforted Olivia patiently.

After all, the psychological burden of knowing how serious their condition was would sometimes severely reduce the life span of the patient.

Olivia looked calm, like she had been through too much to be stirred up. She didn't argue with Janice about the possibility of recovery. She simply drank the soup with her head lowered, docile like a kitten.

Ethan thought Olivia would throw a fit and demand answers. He didn't expect her to be so calm, and almost eerily so.

After Olivia finished the soup, Ethan wanted to talk to her, but she said, "You've been up the whole night. You should go home. Besides, I don't want to see you." Ethan was at a loss for words.

Olivia said the cruelest thing with the calmest tone. There wasn't even a shred of hatred in her eyes.

Janice noticed the dissonance between the two of them. But Olivia needed to remain calm, or it might make her condition worse.

"Go home and change. The blood on your clothes just looks so disturbing," Janice urged.

Ethan thought about it and agreed. He did look like a mess.

Ethan saw Jessica dozing off on the couch. Darrell had also received treatment due to the blood loss because he was forced to kneel on the glass again after regaining consciousness.

Darrell had been kneeling for the entire night and his knees were almost completely numb.

Seeing that Ethan had returned, Jessica quickly approached him and said, "Ethan, please let Darrell off the hook for now. He's your brother, after all." Ethan, who was still in a bad mood, glared at her. "He asked for it." It was unclear if Ethan was talking about himself or Darrell. After all, he was the reason everything had turned out the way it was.

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 721

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 721-Ethan went back to the master bedroom and headed straight to the shower. He turned on the water and walked under it before it turned warm.

The cold water rained down on him, but his heart felt colder.

He thought about the night two years ago. He had tied Olivia in the bathroom and splashed her with cold water. So the water was this chilling.

He wondered how much despair she must have felt.

Whenever he thought about Olivia, Ethan felt endless remorse. Every punishment he had inflicted on Olivia became knives that stabbed him right in the heart. All the love he had for Olivia turned into remorse.

Brent quickly came into the bedroom and walked to the bathroom door.

The lights in the bathroom were not on and he could barely make out Ethan's silhouette through the lights outside.

He saw Ethan sitting against the wall, head tilted as the water fell onto his face.

The bloodied shirt clung to his body tightly.

He looked desolated and in despair.

Brent shut the door quietly and gave Ethan the space to lick his wounds. He then went to the balcony and lit up a cigarette.

Even as a bystander, he felt bad for Ethan. He couldn't even imagine the despair Ethan must be feeling.

"Brent, do you think Mrs. Miller will..." Kelvin asked in a whisper.

Both of them knew how important Olivia was to Ethan. What would happen to Ethan if she was gone?

Brent snuffed out his cigarette and sighed silently. He made sure Ethan wasn't in the vicinity before saying, "It's hard to say. If it was Stage One, even Two or Three, the survival rate would be pretty high. But for Stage Four cancer, the cancer cells have already started to spread. She ... probably won't make it." "What do we do? If she dies, Mr. Miller's life would become hell." "Let's not

lose hope yet. If Toxic Hive can manufacture a drug that induces memory loss, there might still be a way to save Mrs. Miller.” Although Brent was trying to perk Kelvin up, they both knew Olivia’s condition was beyond horrible. The only way she could survive was if a miracle happened.

1/2 By the time Brent went downstairs, Ethan had already freshened up. He looked cold as usual, but his bloodshot eyes gave away how he was really feeling.

“Good news, Mr. Miller. We’ve got news about Colin’s whereabouts, Seems like he has been doing research for cancer treatments in the past year or so. He might have known about Mrs. Miller’s illness for a long time.” “Where is he?” Ethan quickly asked.

“A month ago, he left Toxic Hive’s base alone and went to Vochmead Mountain.

Reliable sources say his research is in its final stages. He just needs a rare herb as a final ingredient.” “Do we have an approximate location?” Brent shook his head. “No, we don’t.” The light in Ethan’s eyes dimmed. “Vochmead Mountain is located within the Faramir Plateau. Its length is over 1500 miles, and its total area is about 19 thousand square miles. There are also plenty of danger zones with restricted entry. People rarely come out of there alive. How do we find him?” Brent said, “It’s at least another ray of hope. He’s been there for a month.

Maybe he has found the herb he’s looking for.” “Brent. I’ll leave this to you. Send people to locate Colin.” Ethan ordered.

“Don’t worry, Mr. Miller. I’ve already set some people on it.” “It’s not enough. Even special forces soldiers have a hard time dealing with acute mountain sickness. Set up a heavy bounty for the locals, tell them we’re looking for a missing person. Someone is bound to be tempted by the money.” “Understood, Mr. Miller.” “Any updates on Avery?” Ethan asked.

“Not yet.” “If you can’t contact him, try contacting the other Fordham. They still owe Liv a favor.” “Yes, Mr. Miller,” Brent said as he went to carry out Ethan’s orders.

Meanwhile, Kelvin stood next to Ethan and said, “What do we do with Darrell, Mr. Miller?” Ethan flexed his wrist. He had forgotten all about Darrell.

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 722-Darrell wasn't doing great.

Meanwhile, Harold got emotional and relapsed into his dazed state when Olivia was sent to the hospital.

Kenneth and Jessica wanted to take Darrell away, but Ethan's orders were absolute for the bodyguards.

So they stopped the two of them from taking Darrell.

Darrell fainted once and was tended to by doctors on the spot. However, he was forced to kneel again.

after that. And he had remained kneeling since.

The night before, while the commotion was going on, Darrell could at least throw in some snide remarks.

But after one whole night of kneeling, he felt like he was about to drop dead.

His knees were numb, and the wound on his forehead was hastily dressed. He also couldn't feel his lower body anymore.

He was tired, hungry, and sleep-deprived, but he didn't dare to fall over. He fell over once because he was too tired and the glass shards had pricked him all over, and he was in terrible pain.

Darrell noticed Ethan slowly walking toward him. Ethan's gaze was completely emotionless and piercing like the icy wind.

Darrell licked his parched lips and said, "I've been kneeling for the entire night.

What else do you want from me?" Ethan asked coldly, "How are you associated with Rubus?" Darrell put on a tough act. "Who's Rubus? I don't know anyone by that name." Perhaps it was because Ethan always let him off the hook after his schemes that he hadn't realized how scary Ethan could be. But he forgot that Olivia being in the hospital had caused Ethan to become unhinged.

As soon as Darrell said that, Ethan grabbed him by the hair and pressed his head onto the floor. It was still littered with glass shards.

Jessica had never seen something so bloody before. She covered her mouth and screamed.

Ethan slammed Darrell's head onto the ground.

Darrell, who was already gravely injured, felt like he was about to die. His head was ringing and spinning and his eyes were seeing doubles. At that moment, he thought he saw his great-grandmother telling him After her initial shock, Jessica quickly ran over and said, "Ethan, are you out of your mind? He's your brother. How can you do that to him?" Ethan glared at her with bloodshot eyes and it caused a chill to run down her spine.

"Fuck off," he said.

Jessica was scared to death, but she was even more afraid that Ethan might kill Darrell. So she gathered her courage and tried to stop Ethan. She wanted to pry his hand off Darrell.

Because she had had her nails done, they were long and sharp. In her urgency, she scratched the back of Ethan's hand and left several bleeding red marks.

But Ethan didn't feel the pain. He just found her screaming to be annoying and shoved her impatiently. He wasn't trying to hurt her, but he was too strong for her. Jessica couldn't help but fall to the ground.

"Jessi!" Kenneth wanted to stop her from falling, but he wasn't fast enough.

Jessica fell onto the glass shards heavily as she cried out in pain.

Kenneth looked at Jessica with a pained expression. She had glass shards all over her.

He said, "Doctor, please help her." "You have to save Darrell," Jessica continued insisting.

But Ethan ignored them and picked Darrell up with one hand.

There was a wound on Darrell's head, and the blood flowed down his face.

“I’m not a patient man. I’ll ask you one last time. How are you associated with Rubus?” he asked.

Darrell said weakly, “I really don’t know who Rubus is.” “Alright. I’ll ask a different question then. How did you know I died in the explosion? Who gave you the information?” Darrell fell silent again.

Ethan sneered, and the veins on the back of his hand popped. He grabbed Darrell’s head and continued slamming Darrell’s head onto the ground.

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 723-Kenneth then stepped in between Ethan and Darrell. He said self-righteously, “Enough! You two are brothers. Stop hurting him. I’ll have him give up all his inheritance rights and bring him away. He’ll never appear before you again.” Kenneth was still speaking condescendingly. He didn’t think he was in the wrong at all.

Ethan would’ve been sad if he were still a kid. But that was no longer the case.

He turned to look at Kenneth with his bloodshot eyes. Then, he said amusedly, “Do I need him to give up what’s rightfully mine? Kenneth Miller, I would get out of here if I were you.

You’re an eyesore.” “What did you call me?” Kenneth asked.

In the past, Ethan would at least address Kenneth as Mr. Miller Senior. This was the first time Ethan had called him by his full name.

Ethan didn’t want to argue with Kenneth. Instead, he looked down at Darrell and said, “Spit it out now. Or else I have my ways to make you talk.” Then, Ethan grabbed Darrell’s arm and dragged him on the floor.

Darrell had already been bleeding, so there was a trail of blood behind him as he was dragged.

Darrell's life was smooth sailing compared to Ethan's. He had grown up under the care of his parents and had never been humiliated like this before.

But now, Darrell finally started to feel fear. Ethan was completely different from before.

"Save me, Dad!" Darrell started to call for help.

Ethan was already doing such horrible things to Darrell right in front of them.

Kenneth couldn't even imagine what Ethan would do to Darrell with no one watching.

Things were getting out of control and Kenneth had no choice but to take his phone out. He didn't care what would happen next. He just wanted Darrell to get away from Ethan in one piece.

"Let him go, or I'll call the cops," he said.

Ethan stopped in his tracks and turned to look at Kenneth. "Call the cops? Do you think you'll be able to do it?" Ethan tilted his chin and Kelvin immediately went to take Kenneth's phone away.

"Ethan Miller! You bastard! What are you planning to do?" Kenneth cried.

Ethan was like a demon in human skin. He looked at them coldly. "Kenneth Miller, I gave you the chance to leave. You asked for it. Since the two of you are adamant on staying, I'll take good care of you.

"Edmund, escort these two to the room my mother used to live in." Kenneth glared at Edmund and said, "Don't listen to that bastard." Edmund said calmly, "I'm sorry, sir. You don't have the authority to give me orders. Mr. Miller is the head of the Miller family right now." Bodyguards then forcibly took Kenneth and Jessica away.

Jessica was screaming and struggling. She even dropped one of her heels in the struggle. "My son. My Darrell! Ethan, please let him go. It's my fault. It's all my fault. Punish me instead. Leave my son alone." Ethan looked at the man slumped on the ground. He said softly, "Too late for that." Kenneth and Jessica were brought to the backyard where there was a room prepared specifically for Janice.

Janice had been mentally ill back then. She would hurt other people and sometimes, even herself. So her room was special; the door and windows were all welded up with steel bars.

Kenneth and Jessica were pushed into the room.

As Edmund locked the door, they pleaded with him and held onto the steel bars, “Edmund, you’re holding us captive illegally. If the police ...” However, Edmund cut them off coldly. “Mr. Miller Senior, do you think you would get the chance to call the police?” Kenneth’s heart skipped a beat. “What do you mean?” Edmund dropped the respectful demeanor and said, “Truth be told, I’ve wanted to do this long ago. You can take this chance to experience how Mrs. Miller Senior and Mr. Harold lived. You deserve everything happening to you.”

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 724-Darrell fainted yet again.

Kelvin spat on him and said with disdain, “Look at him. He’s such a sissy. We haven’t even done anything to him yet and he’s already half dead. I feel so bad for Mr. Miller.” Ethan was the eldest son of the Miller family, so Harold was very strict with him ever since he was young. The first half of Ethan’s life was fraught with hardships; he didn’t have it any better than Leia.

Ethan looked at Darrell calmly, saying, “Get the doctors to patch him up. We need him alive for now to extract useful information from him.” “Understood, Mr. Miller.” Ethan then walked into the kitchen without looking back.

The maids were systematically cleaning up the mess in the house.

Sharon went over to Ethan. She said, “Mr. Miller, there’s no need to cook yourself. You can just ask one of us to do it for you.” Ethan ignored her and dressed the chicken he had just killed.

Sharon was stunned. Ethan was so violent a moment ago, but after putting on the apron, he became completely different.

Ethan placed several ingredients, including the chicken, into a pot. He then proceeded to prep the other ingredients. After he was done, he poured the chicken soup into a thermos flask in one smooth movement.

After that, he drove himself to the hospital.

Olivia was still as sickly as before. Her face was pale, and she had slimmed down considerably.

She had fallen asleep after she finished taking antibiotics.

Janice had been with her almost the entire day. She didn't sleep the entire night and kept yawning.

Ethan walked to Janice's side quietly and patted her on the shoulder. "I'll take care of things here. You should head home for today." Janice pulled Ethan to the corridor. "What are you planning to do? Liv isn't doing so well right now. The doctors said the cancer cells are spreading very quickly. If this keeps up, she'll ..." "I have a plan, Mom. I need your help. Toxic Hive has created a type of drug for cancer treatment. It can prevent the cancer from spreading temporarily." Janice knew about Ethan's grudges with Toxic Hive. "Understood. I'll see what I can do. Take care of Liv.

Don't agitate her anymore." Ethan lowered his head and muttered, "I won't. I won't agitate her ever again." Janice wanted to scold him, but she could only sigh when he was being like this.

So she simply patted him on the shoulder and left.

Ethan was the only one left in the room.

He quietly stared at Olivia in her sleep as he started to recall everything that had happened in the past few years. He had punished Olivia so harshly for a crime she didn't commit. He wished he could suffer in Olivia's place.

It was no wonder Olivia had tried to kill herself several times. He couldn't even imagine how she survived the past two years.

A tear fell from his eye.

Suddenly, Olivia opened her eyes in a daze and saw Ethan frantically wiping away his tears.

He was such a cold man, but he was wiping his tears frantically like a helpless child.

“You’re awake, Liv. Are you thirsty or hungry? I’ll get you a glass of water.” Ethan got up in a hurry to pour Olivia some water. He then got tripped by a chair and fell over.

While Olivia was physically, Ethan was mentally distraught.

He was afraid that all his efforts wouldn’t be enough to keep Olivia, and he would only be able to watch helplessly as she was taken from him by Death.

Ethan didn’t feel embarrassed when he fell over. Instead, he got back up on his feet quickly. “Li-” Olivia’s face was pale, but her eyes were clear.

“Ethan, please set me free.” Today’s Bonus Offer

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 725-Ethan was stunned. For a moment, he didn’t understand what Olivia was trying to say.

“Liv, please let me explain. I never had intercourse with...” he tried to explain.

But Olivia didn’t want to hear anything about Marina coming from him. She felt disgusted. “Ethan, I told you I don’t care about your relationship with her. I’m talking about my illness.” Ethan held the glass in his hand. He suddenly felt lost.

He set the glass aside and tried to calm himself.

“Alright. You talk. I’ll listen,” he said.

“Help me get discharged. I want to get out of here.” “You can’t do that. You can’t leave the hospital in your current condition.” Ethan explained, “The doctors have come up with a treatment plan. I’m also looking for a cure for you. Don’t give up now. This isn’t something we can’t overcome. Please, just go along with the treatment. You’ll definitely get better.” Olivia smiled calmly.

“Ethan. I’m a medical student. All I’ve been reading recently are medical books. Do you think I don’t know my own condition? I’m basically at death’s door.” “Liv ...” “Your so-called treatment plans are probably one of the two. I can’t go through surgery in my current state, so it’s either radiation therapy or chemotherapy.

“The side effects of both these treatments are severe. My body is weak, so I might not be able to keep my illness under control. If I can’t hold on, I might die even quicker.” Olivia looked right into Ethan’s eyes. “If I guessed correctly, you’re planning to have me get chemotherapy to get the cancer cells under control.” She was right on the money.

Ethan said, “That’s the plan. It’s the only plan we have currently.” “But I don’t want to do it.” Ethan added, “Liv, this is not the time for tantrums. The cancer in your body is spreading fast. If we don’t get it under control as soon as possible, you might...” “Die soon, right? I’m not afraid of dying,” Olivia said, finishing Ethan’s sentence.

7/2 Ethan hugged her tightly. “But I’m scared. I would rather die in your place. Liv, please don’t leave me.

There are still so many misunderstandings between us. I’ll tell you everything slowly. I never had a child with Marina. I’ve never slept with her.” Olivia sneered and said, “What’s next? Are you going to tell me that the child is actually my son?” “Liv, I’m not lying to you.” Olivia pushed him away and slapped Ethan hard. She couldn’t help but feel angry whenever Ethan brought Marina up. “Haven’t you lied enough? I trusted you so much, but you lied to me with your whole family as accomplices.

“Ethan Miller, am I a fool to you?” “Liv, trust me this time. Connor really is...” Olivia’s cheeks began to flush from the anger. “I trusted you so much, but look what you did to me. Who do you think you are? Who gave you the right to manipulate other people? I’m starting to think you made me lose my memories.

You bastard...” The more she talked, the more agitated she became.

Suddenly, she spat out some blood.

“Doctor!” Ethan shouted.

Keith rushed in as soon as he heard.

He was furious to see Olivia in that state. "Ethan Miller, are you out of your mind? Why can't you just leave her alone? Why did you rile her up again?" Chris was also at a loss for words. "Mr. Miller, you're really... Never mind. You need to get out of here. Mrs. Miller will only get more emotional if you stay." Ethan was worried, but he didn't want to aggravate Olivia any further. So he exited the room.

"Don't worry. We'll handle it."

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 726-Ethan didn't dare to approach Olivia anymore. He could only watch over her from afar.

"Brent, arrange a paternity test for Connor and Liv. She'll believe me when she sees the results," he said.

"Mr. Miller, may I say something?" Brent asked with a complicated expression.

Ethan turned to look at him.

Brent continued, "Mr. Miller, the biggest issue between you and Mrs. Miller isn't the truth. Every one of us knows you never touched Ms. Carlton. But the fact is you lied to and hurt Mrs.

Miller. Even if you explained yourself, would she believe you?" Ethan thought about Olivia's intense reaction just a moment-ago. "She won't believe me." "That's right. Even if you showed her the report, she would only think you were manipulating the results with your authority. Bluntly put, Mrs. Miller's condition is very bad right now. You shouldn't do anything to further upset her." Brent's words were very straightforward. Ethan's existence would only agitate Olivia.

At the same moment, the doctors came out of the room.

The man in the lead was the head of the oncology department.

He didn't care about Ethan's status and yelled at him with a stern expression, "What the hell were you thinking? Do you want the patient to die sooner? Why would you repeatedly upset her? She had just been stabilized, and you made her vomit blood so soon." "Doctor, how's my wife?" Ethan still asked.

"How is she? If this keeps up, she'll only have a couple of weeks left. If you want her to die in a couple of days, you should definitely upset her more." Dr. Tucker didn't pull any punches. He was the uncle of Keith's girlfriend. He had heard bits and pieces of what happened to Keith.

He knew Ethan exercised his authority to force Keith to study abroad. Then, he neglected his own wife and caused Olivia to be in so much pain.

Dr. Tucker's anger flared up when he saw Ethan. So he was especially harsh with him.

It was the first time Ethan didn't get angry, even after such a harsh scolding.

Brent tried to ease the tension. "Dr. Tucker, what treatment should we proceed with for Mrs. Miller?" "Treatment? It's too late for that. It would only put more burden on her body. We can only do our best to take care of her." Keith cleared his throat. "He was just worried about Olivia, sir." Only then did Dr. Tucker change his statement. "The tumor in her brain is only at Stage One. We can get it under control with targeted drugs. But the one in her stomach is too big. Any mistake would cause massive internal bleeding. We can't operate on it. At the moment, all we can do is focus on anti-inflammatory and pain relief measures." Ethan finally spoke up, "What if we proceed with chemotherapy?" "Chemotherapy? Do you think she's in any shape to go through that?" Dr.

Tucker glared at Ethan.

"I can't just stand by and watch her die. I can't do it. Please schedule her for chemotherapy as soon as possible." Ethan wasn't sure if he could find Colin in two months. He had to keep Olivia alive as long as possible to buy time.

Keith glared at him. "Mr Miller, she's already suffering so much. What else do you want from her?" Ethan said solemnly, "Dr. Rogers, I know you said that in Liv's best interest. But my desire for her to lead a happy life is only going to be stronger than yours." "Can't you just let her have peace in the final days of her life?" Keith said.

Ethan smiled bitterly. "Sorry, I can't do that. Please schedule her for chemotherapy as soon as possible."

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 727-Olivia didn't know what was in store for her.

She was lying in bed when Keith came in with some food. She said, "Keith, I don't have an appetite." "Even so, you should eat a little. Your body is very weak now. You need to give your immune system a boost to keep the cancer cells at bay. It's home-cooked chicken soup. At least take a sip." Keith didn't tell her Ethan cooked it. Or else, she would never try it.

Olivia didn't turn him down. "Keith, I've lost my memories. Can you tell me about the past?" Keith couldn't believe she had lost her memories. No wonder he felt like something was off the two times he met her.

"How did you lose your memories?" Keith asked.

Olivia thought about how big a liar Ethan was. What he had said might not be true.

"It's not important. Can you tell me what kind of person I used to be?" she asked.

Keith didn't dig too much into it. "You've been an outstanding person ever since you were young. You skipped a few grades, so you weren't even 18 years old when you got into university.

"You were a radiant person. My teacher once said you were the most talented student he had ever seen. He said that you would make waves in the medical field one day. Unfortunately ..." "Unfortunately, what?" "Unfortunately, you gave up your studies for a man." Olivia thought the story of her past was unbelievable. She felt like only a person who was completely love-struck would do something like that.

“Was Ethan that man?” she asked.

Keith replied, “Yes. But the two of you married in secret back then. No one knew you were his wife. I met you after a few years in the hospital. Your father was gravely ill. You came to the hospital often, and even you fell sick in the end.” Olivia stared at Keith and said calmly, “Did I love him a lot?” “You were completely obsessed with him. Sometimes it even felt like you were Keith said truthfully.

demeaning yourself,” “He must’ve hurt me many times, right?” Keith didn’t want to comment on their marriage. “Anyway, it’s all in the past. It might be a good thing for you to forget.

“Olivia, you should focus on getting better.” “Keith, do you really think I can survive this? I’m well aware of my current situation. Help me get discharged and help me get away,” Olivia said.

Keith shook his head. “You’ve never changed. You made the same choice even when you lost your memories.” Keith didn’t tell Olivia that Ethan had already decided for her that she would be getting chemotherapy. It was the same as two years ago. They couldn’t do anything against Ethan’s authority.

Telling her would only cause her more worries. So Keith simply comforted her patiently.

Olivia froze after taking a sip of the soup.

Keith looked at her and asked, “What’s wrong?” “This soup ...” “Ah. The Millers sent it over. I think your mother-in-law had someone make it for you.” Olivia couldn’t put her finger on it, but she felt like she had tasted the soup before. It was so familiar that she felt complicated feelings bubbling up after she drank it.

A nurse brought over some medicine bags.

Olivia frowned. “Didn’t I already take the medication in the morning?” Keith was a bad liar. He looked away and said, “Yeah. This is just some anti-inflammatory and hemostatic medication for you.” Olivia’s expression changed after she glanced at the medicine. “Do you need paclitaxel in hemostatic medication? Don’t forget I was a medical student as well, Keith. These are chemotherapy drugs, right?” Paclitaxel was a highly effective anticancer drug extracted from the *Taxus* tree.

Its side effects were relatively mild.

Keith sighed in resignation. "I thought you would find out.

"Yes. This is a chemotherapy drug."

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 728-Olivia's gaze was cold. "It was his idea, right?" Keith replied, "Yes. He didn't want to stand by and do nothing. The cancer cells in your body are spreading fast. This was the only option." Chemotherapy was a high-stakes gamble. It would have a strong inhibitory effect on the tumor if it were successful. But if it didn't work, it would speed up Olivia's demise.

The worst thing was that her death would be painful as she suffered from the side effects of chemotherapy.

Keith licked his lips and explained, "He wants you to live, Olivia. I'm also hoping for a miracle. Just like two years ago. I said you only had three to six months left to live. But the results of your chemotherapy were very good, and your condition stabilized. Maybe this time..." "Keith, I know you mean well, but... I don't really want to live anymore." Two years ago, when she said that, she was sad. It was because life was hard on her, and she couldn't see the light at the end of the tunnel.

But at this moment, Olivia was completely calm. It was like she had already been through everything, as if she had attained enlightenment. There was no desire, longing, or emotions in her eyes.

"My father is dead, my family is bankrupt, and I lost my babies. Even my marriage was built on lies. I don't have a reason to live anymore," she said.

"Olivia, don't say that. Life itself is precious. You shouldn't give up on yourself just yet." "Keith, it's not that I'm giving up. I'm just letting life run its course." Olivia refused to go along with the chemotherapy. She even started to drive the nurses out.

Suddenly, Ethan appeared at the door with a paternity test report in hand. "If you don't have a reason to live, I'll give you one," he said.

Olivia didn't want to see Ethan. She didn't know what tricks he was trying to pull this time.

Ethan handed her the report. Olivia opened it and saw it was a paternity test for her and Connor.

Connor? It must be the child that looked exactly like Ethan.

The report showed that she was the mother of Connor.

Olivia took one look at it and threw it away. "Ethan Miller, you're willing to resort to all sorts of trickery just for someone like you to falsify a report, right?" Brent was right. Even though there was a report, Olivia hadn't believed him.

"Liv, I'm not lying to you about this." "Alright. If he is indeed my child, why would you save Marina instead of me?"

"Why would you tell me my baby died?" Ethan crouched by the bed humbly. "I have reasons for doing so, Liv. All you need to know is that Connor is our son. It's true.

"Please fight through this illness for his sake, okay? You won't want our child to grow up without a mother, right?" Olivia wasn't moved by Ethan's sincere words. Instead, she looked at him coldly and said, "Too late. You shouldn't have lied to me when I trusted you. You've betrayed my trust, and I'll never believe you again." "Liv, what do I need to do for you to believe me? I've never slept with Marina.

"You're the only woman I've been with. Please believe me." Olivia felt her head throb and a scene flashed in her head.

In the scene, she was kneeling on the floor. Her face was pale as she pulled on Ethan's pant leg. With tears streaming down her face, she said, "Ethan, I didn't push Ms. Carlton. Please believe me. Please!" But how did Ethan respond?

He had looked down at her with indifference and said, "Olivia Fordham, you shouldn't have done that."

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 729-*Olivia, you shouldn't have done that.*

Those words reverberated in her mind. She saw how self-deprecating she used to be and how haughty Ethan was.

He didn't trust her at all. He looked at her like she was a piece of trash.

What heinous crime did she commit to have him look at her with such disdain?

Olivia's head started to hurt as the memories resurfaced.

The pain was unbearable.

"What's wrong, Liv? Is your stomach hurting again?" Ethan asked as he held her hand.

Olivia looked at Ethan and grabbed his wrist. With an icy expression, she said, "Ethan, you shouldn't have done that." Ethan's expression froze.

Then, Olivia flung his hand away. "Didn't you want me gone? That's fine. Just stop all treatment. Things will turn out the way you want them to." Obviously, Olivia remembered something. It made Ethan fearful and uneasy.

This was the worst-case scenario.

"Liv, there were some misunderstandings between us in the past. But that's all behind us now. Don't think too much about it. Right now, I just want you to live," Ethan said.

"What if I refuse to go through with chemotherapy?" "Liv, if there is a way to get through this without chemotherapy, I wouldn't have asked for it. There isn't a better way. Give me more time, okay? I'll find a way to save you." No matter what Ethan said, Olivia wouldn't listen. "No need." "Liv, don't force my hand."

Ethan reached out and caressed her face gently. A haunting look filled his slightly reddened eyes.

“Ethan, if I can’t choose how I live, I will choose how I die. Let me go. I just want to live the remainder of my life with dignity,” Olivia said.

Ethan didn’t let up. “I’m sorry, Liv. My only desire is for you to live.” BONUS Then, he ordered Keith, “You can begin now.” Olivia still had a catheter on the back of her hand. She started to struggle when she saw Keith hanging up a bag of medicine.

She wasn’t as strong as Ethan, so he was able to subdue her very quickly..

She was like an angry little animal as she glared at Ethan. “I’ll definitely remove the needle unless you keep me under control.

Keith quickly advised, “Olivia, the chemotherapy drugs are corrosive. It would be bad if they leaked. Please cooperate.” “Let me go, Ethan! I don’t want chemotherapy!” Olivia protested.

Ethan hugged her tightly and comforted her, “Please endure it, Liv. You’ll get better.” With the life she was living, was there even a difference if she recovered? She would just spend her days like a lifeless corpse anyway.

Keith looked at the two of them.

One wanted to leave, while the other wanted her to stay.

Both of them were trying their best to go in the opposite direction. But the only outcome would lead to both of them getting hurt.

As an outsider, Keith was in no position to interject. He could only watch the whole thing unfold.

“Mr. Miller, we’re ready. You should comfort Olivia and stop aggravating her.

Also, you have to keep still when we start the glutathione drip, as it would cause nausea.” As things were, that was the only thing Keith could do for Olivia.

Keith left after he said that.

Only Ethan was left, hugging Olivia tightly.

Olivia's expression darkened as she was locked down in place by him. "Why are you doing this?" Ethan replied, "I'll do anything as long as it keeps you alive. Liv, please promise me that you won't give up, okay?"

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 730-When they were halfway through, Olivia tried to break free while Ethan wasn't paying attention.

But the effects of the medicine made her dizzy and nauseous. She felt like the strength in her body had been sapped away.

Ethan quickly helped her back into the bed. "Stop moving around, Liv." Olivia didn't have the strength to move even if she wanted to. As soon as she tried, her head would spin.

She could only close her eyes to ease the discomfort.

Chemotherapy took much longer compared to the usual intravenous injections.

It wasn't until nightfall that the last bag was approaching its end.

Ethan was with her the whole time. He was also uneasy. He was afraid that she would collapse before the medicine was fully administered.

But although she was weak, Olivia had pulled through.

She didn't dare to move in the slightest as she felt the familiar sensation. She couldn't even open her eyes because she was so dizzy.

Ethan asked Keith, "Did the same thing happen when she went through chemotherapy for the first time?" Keith replied, "Yeah. She is one of the stronger ones. A lot of patients didn't even last until the chemotherapy was over. At least she pulled through. The side effects are the most severe during the first three days. They will start to get better after three days.

“A cycle lasts 21 days. The next treatment will have to be scheduled at least 21 days later. Of course, the decision to proceed depends on the effectiveness of this treatment and her overall physical condition.” Ethan was guilt-ridden as he looked at Olivia. She was lying in bed and was trying her best to remain still.

Keith explained, “The side effects are less serious today. She’ll start to feel worse tomorrow. Remember to get her to drink more water for detoxification.

Also, she’ll need to have a diet that replenishes protein. After the chemotherapy, various indicators in her body, such as white blood cells and red blood cells, will rapidly decrease.

“At this time, she may feel nauseous and reluctant to eat. You must persuade her to eat and keep a close eye on all indicators. Take immediate action if any of them fall below normal values.” Ethan listened carefully and took Keith’s words to heart.

After Keith finished talking, Ethan suddenly said, “Thanks. And ... sorry for what happened before.” Keith was stunned. “It’s such a rare occasion, hearing you say those words. I’ve put it all behind me. I have to thank you, actually. I wouldn’t have met the woman I love otherwise.

“My relationship with Olivia is purely platonic now. She’s had a hard life, so I felt the urge to take care of her. Besides, I learned a lot in the two years I was abroad. In the end, it wasn’t really a bad experience.” Ethan said, “Liv’s emotionally unstable now. Please provide her with more encouragement and support.” Keith shook his head in resignation. “Mr. Miller, you’re the only person that can change her mind. You’re the source of her trauma, after all. Let her sleep while she can. In the next three days, she won’t be able to sleep even if she wanted to.

“But luckily, the toxins from the chemotherapy two years ago are already out of her system. The side effects of chemotherapy will get worse after every session.

Every inch of her body will hurt when it comes to the fifth or sixth session.

“The pain is almost unbearable. But it would be a good sign if Olivia could last until then. Her condition is so bad now, I fear that ...” Keith trailed off.

“The day you fear will never come.” Ethan quickly cut him off.

Keith read the room and stopped talking. "I'll be going. Call me if anything happens." Ethan then went back to the room.

Olivia was already asleep. She was visibly weakened, but she was still able to fall asleep that night.

The next morning, when she tried to get up and go to the toilet, Olivia felt light headed and weak. Then, she fell over abruptly.

"Liv!"

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 731-Ethan had just fallen asleep when he heard the movement.

He raised his head to see Olivia falling over and quickly wrapped his arms around her.

"Are you okay, Liv?" Ethan's back was covered in a cold sweat despite already holding Olivia in his arms.

Olivia's condition wasn't comparable to a regular person. Even a tiny fall could cause irreversible damage to her.

Olivia's face was extremely pale. "I ..." She had no energy to argue with Ethan.

Even uttering a single word caused her major discomfort. It was like she was suffocating.

"What's wrong? Are you thirsty or hungry? Let me know whatever you need." Olivia found it hard to speak up. "Get ... Get me a female nurse." Ethan immediately understood and quickly brought her to the toilet.

However, Olivia drove him out awkwardly, so he just waited by the door.

He then gave Sharon a call to ask her to come over. Then, he proceeded to prepare breakfast for Olivia.

Meanwhile, Olivia had exhausted all her strength after briefly washing up.

Ethan helped her back onto the bed. "Liv, please don't throw a fit. The most important thing is to nurse your body back to health." Olivia looked at the seafood risotto. It would normally be appetizing for her, but she felt the urge to gag when she saw the food this time.

She frowned and said, "I don't feel like eating." "Even so, you need to eat a little, please," Ethan coaxed her gently and patiently.

He hadn't been sleeping well these past few days and had just pulled an all nighter. The dark circles under his eyes were very obvious. There was also a hint of fatigue on his face.

He slept on the small bed next to Olivia, and his expensive shirt was wrinkled from sleeping on it.

But Ethan didn't care about himself, he only had Olivia in his eyes.

Olivia found it strange.

In the memories she had of Ethan, he had always acted coldly toward her.

However, he had been nothing but loving toward her since she woke up.

Olivia didn't understand why he would change so much. She didn't have anything that he could take anymore.

As she was spacing out, Ethan fed her a spoonful of risotto.

Olivia immediately gagged and spat it out after she swallowed. She spat it right on Ethan's chest.

"I ..." She felt a little awkward.

"It's okay." Ethan took some tissues and cleaned it up. Then, he brought over a bowl of soup. "Since you can't take the risotto, try drinking some soup. It tastes fine. I've tried it beforehand. There are some chunks of fish in there. You should try to eat some to replenish protein." Olivia looked at Ethan in confusion. "What do you want from me, Ethan?" "Liv, you have to believe that

I love you. Everything I do is in the hope that you can get better. Come, take a sip.” Under his patient coaxing, Olivia drank a good amount of soup and forced herself to eat some of the fish while suppressing the nausea.

She was basically like a disabled person. She couldn’t do anything except lay in bed. She didn’t even have the strength to turn over.

For the entire day, Olivia drifted in and out of sleep. The discomfort she felt didn’t subside either. Instead, it only got worse.

Ethan felt devastated when he looked at Olivia unable to eat or sleep well. He wished he could suffer in her place.

In her extreme pain, Olivia didn’t even have the energy to stand up to Ethan.

Three days passed just like that.

Ethan had stayed by Olivia the whole time and she finally started to regain some energy on the fourth day.

But Ethan became more fatigued. He barely had time to sleep for the past few days and his eyes were bloodshot.

The rainy weather passed too and Ethan noticed that Olivia was now in better spirits.

He took a comb and went over. “Liv, the sun’s out today. I’ll bring you out for some sunlight.” Olivia wasn’t even in the mood to turn him down. After all, Ethan was a stubborn person. There was no Olivia sat quietly as Ethan gently combed her hair.

But Ethan’s smile froze after a stroke of the comb.

He didn’t use much force, but a huge clump of hair was stuck to the comb.

Ethan then looked at the pillow.

It was even more shocking. There were hundreds of strands of hair on the white pillow.

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 732-Noticing his sudden pause, Olivia asked casually, "What's wrong?" "It's nothing." Ethan's movement became even lighter. He didn't dare to use the slightest bit of force. Even so, her hair was still falling off.

Ethan finally understood why Olivia chose to cut her hair short.

He wasn't there with her in the past when she was at her most vulnerable. This time, he swore to be with her no matter what.

He brushed his fingers gently through her hair and helped her into a jacket.

Then, he carried her to a wheelchair and pushed her out of the room. He even asked someone to change the bedsheets before they left.

It was in every woman's nature to want to be pretty. Ethan remembered that Olivia loved her long, glossy hair back when they were close.

She would wear simple and elegant dresses and secure her hair with a hairpin.

He remembered how smug she was when she told her she could pin her hair up with one hand.

Olivia used to be talkative, but she barely ever spoke these days. She looked straight ahead, and no one could tell what she was thinking.

Ethan pushed her into the shade of the trees.

In front of them was a lawn where some patients and their family members were lazily basking in the sun.

Birds were perched on the branches and chirping.

The sky was blue, and the clouds were white. For a moment, the world seemed like a better place.

Suddenly, a yellow ball rolled next to Olivia. The cartoon character on the ball had big, bright eyes and a smile on its face.

“Mom...” the tender voice of a child sounded.

Olivia raised her head and saw a little boy running toward her. He was wearing a shirt, a tie, and suspenders.

They briefly met once some days ago. The smile on his face looked brighter under the sun.

“Is that Connor?” Olivia asked.

“Yes. You came up with that name.” Connor was already able to run freely by himself. He ran very quickly and soon approached Olivia.

“Mom.” He reached out and held Olivia’s hand. His hand was small and soft, like cotton candy, like it would be broken with the slightest squeeze.

As a mother, she couldn’t resist it when he called her ‘mom’. Her heart immediately softened. It was her instinct.

Even if she couldn’t remember anything, intense feelings of affection blossomed in her heart when she saw Connor.

But when she remembered what Darrell had said. The gentle expression on her face faded.

She withdrew her hand and said coldly, “I’m not your mother.” Connor didn’t know why Olivia would suddenly give him the cold shoulder. He hadn’t seen his mother in such a long time.

Olivia had always been happy to hug him. Why did she suddenly change? She didn’t even smile at him and was so mean to him.

Tears welled up in Connor’s eyes. He said, upset, “Mom. You’re my mom!” Olivia turned around to glare at Ethan.

“You’re sick. Not only did you round your whole family up to lie to me. You even got a child to do the same?”

“He’s still so young. Yet you’re teaching him to lie, abandon his actual mother, and come cozy up to me? I truly have seen everything now.” “You’re mistaken, Liv. I’m not lying to you. He’s actually your son.” A girl’s voice spoke weakly, “Daddy...” Erina also showed up. She tugged at Ethan’s sleeve and bit her lip in a pitiable expression.

Marina was sitting in a wheelchair and looking at them from afar.

Olivia looked at Erina's face and noticed she looked a lot like Marina.

So, they were a pair of fraternal twins. The brother resembled the father, while the sister resembled the She forcibly propped herself up using the armrest and stood up, then slapped Ethan's face hard." Scumbag, get out of here!"

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 733-Sharon was standing a short distance away. She noticed the conflict and quickly came over to bring Olivia away.

Before she left, she glared at Ethan disappointedly. She didn't understand why he would do something like that.

The tension had barely eased a little, and he managed to make things uncomfortable so quickly.

Brent approached Ethan and said, "Mr. Miller, you can't rush things. The more you rush, the more likely you'll get disappointing results." Ethan sighed. "I'm just afraid she doesn't have the will to live. I just want to give her a reason to live.

"I thought seeing Connor would trigger her maternal instinct, but things didn't go according to plan." "Mr. Miller, you should stop trying. Mrs. Miller is already in a terrible state. You can't rile her up again. You should tell her about Master Connor next time." "I guess that's my only option." Ethan crouched down and lifted Erina up. Although he hated Marina, Erina was the only baby Kurt left behind.

Because of that, Ethan took good care of her.

Marina slowly approached Ethan in her wheelchair. She said tentatively, "Ethan, I'm just here to visit Ms.

Fordham. I don't have any ulterior motives." "Daddy, Mommy misses you a lot," Erina said timidly.

"Good girl." Ethan patted Erina on the head.

For some reason, Olivia suddenly turned around. She saw Ethan carrying Erina in his arms like a loving father and smiling gently.

The four of them looked like a close family when they stood together. The sight of that was quite jarring to Olivia.

So, this was how Ethan wanted to show his love for her. It was laughable.

Sharon quickly explained, "Mrs. Miller, don't misunderstand. Mr. Miller only has eyes for you." "Please stop saying that, Sharon." 1/2 Olivia felt disgusted by those words.

Olivia was sent back to her room. Naturally, Ethan didn't allow Marina to visit her, but he was also shut out.

Sharon stood at the door and said coldly, "It's Mrs. Miller's orders, sir. Please don't hold it against me." "Liv misunderstood. I want to explain to her ..." "Do you really think your explanations would work? In her eyes, you'd just be telling her more lies. I beg of you. Stop doing things that would upset Mrs. Miller." Ethan was rendered speechless. He did a lot of things, and he did them in hopes of helping Olivia. In the end, everything he did just made things worse.

Sharon felt bad for him when she saw how devastated he was..

"Mr. Miller, you've been here for days. You should go home and rest. Stop causing trouble for Mrs. Miller." Ethan didn't want to add fuel to the flame, so he took Sharon's advice and gave Olivia some space.

Sharon went back into the room. Olivia was lying in bed, deep in thought.

"Mr. Miller has gone home, Mrs. Miller. He will be giving you some space for now." Olivia didn't respond. She just looked into the distance. Sharon felt bad for her when she looked at her frail silhouette.

“Sharon, I want to get discharged.” Sharon quickly explained, “Even if the chemotherapy is done, your condition is still unstable. You need to be kept under observation at the hospital.

“If you’re missing home, we can go back after you’ve recovered a little more.” “Home?” Olivia smiled bitterly. “The Miller Residence isn’t my home.” She stared blankly at the ceiling. She said with a hollow voice, “Nowhere is my home. I lost my home long ago.”

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 734-Sharon wanted to try to talk Olivia out of it.

Olivia waved her hand and said, “I want to rest. Don’t let him come in. I don’t want to see him.” “... Alright.” Sharon tucked Olivia in and left the room. Ethan was carrying Connor in his arms outside. Connor was still crying and looked very pitiful.

“Dad, I want to see Mom,” Connor said as he tugged on Ethan’s collar.

Connor was almost three years old. He was able to express himself clearly.

He hadn’t seen his mother in a long time. He couldn’t understand why his mother, who used to hug him all the time, suddenly became so aggressive.

He just wanted to be hugged.

Ethan was carrying him with one hand. He felt bad for Connor, too.

“Your mother is sick, so she can’t hug you yet.” Connor rolled his eyes around and asked, “She’s sick? Like this?” He imitated the way he coughed when he had a cold.

Ethan tapped him on the nose lightly and said, “Mom is very ill.” “Take meds, get injection.” “Okay. We’ll get Mom some meds. She’ll get better.” Ethan sighed quietly. “I’ll take you home.” When they walked past the garden,

Connor thought about something. He pointed at the flowers in the garden and pointed at his head.

“Wreath, Dad. Make Mom a wreath.” Ethan felt another pang in his heart. He didn’t expect Connor to remember something that happened over a year ago.

Back then, they went for a picnic as a family. They collected a lot of flowers and made a wreath for Olivia.

1/3 Even though he was still very young, he remembered how happy Olivia was when she put on the wreath.

Every time Ethan thought about the past, he would feel as if he had been stabbed in the chest.

“Pick flowers.” Connor didn’t think too hard about it. He ran into the garden to pick out pretty flowers and handed them to Ethan.

“You want to make a wreath for Mom?” “Yes.” “Let’s do it.” As they were picking flowers in the garden, a loud, feminine voice exclaimed, “Flower thieves! Are you really that broke? Why would you need to steal flowers to visit a patient?” Connor didn’t know what was going on. It was the first time Ethan was accused of being a thief.

He immediately carried Connor in his arms and ran without looking back.

The head nurse yelled from behind, “You can’t judge a book by its cover, indeed.

Such a tall and well-dressed man is actually a thief.” Olivia was lying in bed. The image of Ethan patting Erina’s head kept appearing in her head.

Whenever she even thought Ethan might be telling the truth, the image would pop up and steel her resolve.

Did Ethan think she was a fool? He told her so many lies. Did he think she was an idiot?

The head nurse came into the room to take some blood samples from Olivia for testing.

“How are you feeling today, Ms. Fordham?” “I’m feeling better but still weak.” “Don’t worry about that. You’re recovering faster compared to other patients.

The first two weeks will be hard, but it will get better. Then, the next round of chemotherapy begins ...” “Next round?” Olivia frowned.

The head nurse noticed her distress and changed the subject.

“Anyway, just let things run their course. Ms. Fordham, don’t worry too much.

“Funny story. I saw a father and his son stealing flowers from the hospital’s garden. That’s absurd. Who 2/3 “There truly are all sorts of people in this world. That father is also setting a bad example for his son. The kid’s future is bleak.”

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 735-Olivia responded mildly, “They must have been desperate. Why else would anyone steal flowers from the hospital?” “There are just too many weirdos in the world. They don’t even have basic morals. Rest well, Ms. Fordham.

The head nurse closed the door and left.

Olivia became drowsy after a while. She felt like she heard the door open but was too tired. So, she ignored it.

She didn’t notice the sound of footsteps. There were also some rustling sounds beside her, like someone was creeping around.

Suddenly, she felt something being placed on her head.

It wasn’t a doctor?

Olivia opened her eyes abruptly. She met the gaze of a set of bright, round eyes. The adorable little face was very close to her.

Connor became embarrassed when he saw that Olivia had woken up.

“Mom, wreath.” Connor was trying to set the wreath straight, so his arms were still hanging mid air.

"It's you," Olivia murmured. Her gaze fell on the wreath he was holding. She was taken aback.

She wondered if Connor and Ethan were the father-son duo the head nurse talked about who stole flowers from the garden.

She was at a loss for words. What were they trying to pull?

Connor noticed that Olivia didn't have a solemn expression anymore. So, he slowly climbed up the bed and leaped into Olivia's arms.

"Mom, I missed you." His words struck a chord for Olivia. But after the moment of tenderness, she felt a stab of pain in her heart.

She didn't know why Connor would call her mom, but she knew he wasn't her child.

But he was so cute and adorable that Olivia just couldn't resist.

He knelt on the bed and put the wreath on her head with a serious expression.

Then, he broke into a bright smile. The dimples on his cheeks caught Olivia's gaze.

"Mom, get well soon." Olivia just couldn't get angry at him. That innocent smile was too precious. So, she nodded her head absent-mindedly.

Connor was overjoyed. He kissed her on the cheek and ran away.

Ethan told him that he should let Olivia rest. He kept that in mind.

Olivia touched the wreath and felt a surge of familiarity within. In the end, she didn't throw it away.

Instead, she placed it next to her pillow. She could see it as soon as she opened her eyes.

Connor was sent back home. He got to see his mother, so he was pleased.

Erina was playing with dolls in the room. She saw him come home and greeted him.

“Connor, come play with me.” “Dolls are for girls. I want to learn to shoot guns so I can protect Mom when I grow up,” Connor said with a smug expression.

Mina cleared her throat. “Master Connor, you must be hungry. Come eat.” Marina suddenly appeared at the door quietly.

She looked at Connor and said, “Connor, come here. I have something to tell you.” Mina followed him into the room. Marina said to her, “Go prepare dinner for Connor.” “Yes, Ms. Carlton.” The door was closed. Then, Marina beckoned Connor.

“Come over here.” Connor was instinctively wary of Marina. She looked at this young face that was almost identical to Ethan’s.

She felt it was weird. Although Kurt looked like Ethan, it was still weird that his son looked so much like Ethan, too.

2/3 If she hadn’t witnessed her own child being born on the day of delivery, she would have thought that this was Olivia’s child. After all, Connor wasn’t close with her at all.

She smiled gently at Connor and said, “Good boy, call me ‘Mom’.” Connor had never called her ‘Mom’ before.

Initially, she thought he had some sort of speech impediment. But she clearly heard him call Olivia that at the hospital.

She tried to guide him patiently repeatedly, but Connor didn’t comply. She finally lost her temper and slapped him.

“You little bastard. I’m your real mother. You called that bitch your mom but not me. I’m going to smack you.”

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 736-Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 735 Connor was already grown up. His first reaction after getting slapped wasn't to cry. Instead, he felt lost.

He didn't know what he did wrong. Why did Marina beat him?

A handprint appeared on his face, and his right cheek became swollen.

Marina's rage quickly dissipated, and she started to feel guilty.

She drew him into her embrace and said, "Baby, did it hurt? I'm sorry. I didn't mean to." She hated Olivia with every fiber of her being, but her mood quickly improved when she thought about Olivia's dwindling lifespan.

A hint of joy flashed on her face. "That bitch is going to die soon. That's great!

"Baby, we'll have your father with us again. You look so much like him, so you have to cozy up to him so he will treat us better." After everything she has been through, she became mentally unstable.

She would change her mood abruptly. Her expressions were crazed.

Connor feared her more and more. The fear was apparent in his eyes, and he was too scared to speak.

Mina knocked on the door. She saw Connor's swollen cheek.

In the past, Marina had spanked Connor when she had emotionally unstable moments, but she had never slapped his face before.

The sight of his swollen cheek pained Mina, who had practically raised him.

"You saw everything, didn't you? I was just disciplining my son. Why are you looking at me like that?" Marina asked nonchalantly.

Mina suppressed her anger and said, "I want to know what terrible thing Master Connor did that would warrant such harsh treatment.

"How could you be so heavy-handed with discipline on a child who is barely three years old?

"He is so well-behaved that I can hardly bear to see him hurt. How did you find it in yourself to do such a thing?" "How dare you talk to me like that? Who do

you think you are?" 1/2 Marina tried to stand up and hit Mina. She forgot that her legs were completely crippled, and she could not stand.

She fell as soon as she tried to stand.

Mina hugged the child with a tender expression.

She said, "In the past, I endured your treatment of Master Connor. But you've only gotten worse. Do you know that slapping can potentially cause him to go deaf?" Mina thought Marina would learn her lesson after she had been through so many hardships.

The sad truth was that some people were born evil, and they could never change their ways.

Marina had only gotten worse. She was even venting her frustration on Connor.

Marina's expression quickly changed when Mina picked Connor up and began to walk away. Her cocky demeanor quickly faded.

"Where are you going?" "Master Connor had become strong and confident after almost a year of solitary training. You were the one who cried and begged to see him.

"That was why Mr. Miller gave you a chance to meet. But he has only been here for such a short time, and he's become so sensitive.

"This is proof that you're not suited to be a mother. You're also not worthy of raising Master Connor." Marina immediately cried and started to beg, "I'm sorry, Mina. Please don't take him away. I'll never do that again.

"I was just angry because he called Olivia his mom but not me. I swear I will treat him better. Please don't tell Ethan about this." Marina knew that she had almost exhausted the gratitude Ethan had for Kurt.

If she angered Ethan again, the cancellation of the engagement would be the least of her worries.

The entire Carlton Family would be at stake.

She wiggled on the ground and, with tears streaming down her cheeks, she said, "I beg of you, Mina. Please give me another chance."

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 737-Mina had been with Marina for a few years, but she had never seen Marina in such a pitiful state.

Marina kept sobbing. “I’ve already lost my parents and my home. I won’t ever be able to stand again, either.

“I only have these two children. If you tell Ethan about this, he won’t let me see the children ever again.” Marina tugged at Mina’s pants with great difficulty, pleading with all her might.

Mina had no choice but to say, “I don’t want to see this happening again.” With that, she left with Connor in her arms. While she treated his swelling, she felt disbelief as well.

How could a mother treat her son like that?

“Does it hurt?” Connor simply shook his head without saying anything. Mina’s heart broke when she saw how desolate he looked.

Mina sighed. What a mess.

When Olivia fell ill, the whole Miller family was thrown into chaos as well.

Ethan returned to the small building while Harold sat under a cherry tree. Harold seemed to be mumbling something.

“Is Grandpa’s illness acting up again?” “Yes. Ever since Madam Eugenia passed away, Mr. Harold’s illness would come and go. He was quite well these days, but then Mrs. Miller’s incident happened. Oh, well.” It wasn’t the season for the cherries on the tree to ripen yet. But Harold kept staring at its branches.

“What are you looking at, Grandpa?” “I’m waiting for the cherries to turn ripe.” Ethan was puzzled. “Mr. Thorne, does my grandpa like cherries?” “I’ve never

seen him being particularly fond while he was sober. But when his illness acts up, he would often sit under the cherry trees.

“Now that I think about it, he had someone plant these trees two years ago. He loved to sit under the Ethan asked, “Does my grandma like cherries?” “She would eat some cherry jam from time to time. She doesn’t seem to have a particular preference for it.” Ethan slowly walked toward Harold.

He heard Harold saying to himself, “O tall cherry tree with leaves so green, bear some cherries for Ms. Nat to see.” Ms. Nat?

Ethan’s expression shifted. He felt that something was off about Harold.

“Who is Ms. Nat?” He asked in a whisper.

“Ms. Nat is Ms. Nat, of course. She’s the prettiest woman in the world.” When Harold spoke those words, he looked like a youngster who had just fallen in love. His rough cheeks were even tinted pink.

“Do you like Ms. Nat?” “Ms. Nat is so pretty. Everyone likes her. Sadly, she doesn’t like me.” A sorrowful look flashed across Harold’s eyes.

Ethan took out Olivia’s photo. “Is this Ms. Nat?” “Ms. Nat...” Harold looked shy, but he quickly denied it. “This isn’t Ms. Nat.” Olivia looked a lot like Ms. Nat, especially from certain angles. But Harold could tell the difference right away.

It was clear that he truly cared about this woman.

If Ethan’s guess was correct, Ms. Nat must be the woman Harold loved before he met Eugenia.

Men would never forget the women of their dreams. Take Ethan, for example.

After a glance at Olivia back then, he decided that his whole life would be dedicated to her.

When Harold wasn’t completely aware, he had forgotten about the present.

Instead, his memories lingered on his first love in the past.

If Harold met Eugenia after death, Eugenia might beat him up until he died a second time.

It was no wonder that Harold would deny ever knowing Ms. Nat. After all, who would tell their descendants about their first love?

To get more information from Harold, Ethan asked, "What is Ms. Nat's full name? Which family did she come from?"

Harold looked at him warily. "Why? Do you like Ms. Nat as well? I'm not telling you." Ethan was exasperated.

Softening his tone, he said, "Grandpa, if you know anything about Ms. Nat, please tell me. If I can find Liv's family for her, she will have the motivation to keep living." □

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 738-Even after a long while of questioning, Ethan couldn't get any information from Harold.

Based on the information he had gathered, Ms. Nat must have been a fugitive who had escaped to Arlandia. She had also used a fake identity and name.

Then, she disappeared during the chaos later on.

Ethan was exasperated. There was still no news of Colin. If this went on, only death awaited Olivia.

The only difference was whether she would die sooner rather than later.

Still, the past few days weren't completely fruitless.

When he went back to the shed, Darrell was barely hanging on. His whole body was drenched in blood.

By the looks of it, Kelvin didn't hold back so that he could get even the tiniest bit of information from Darrell.

"Mr. Miller, Darrell said that he had known Rubus for two to three years by now.

They had never met in person, but Rubus helped him out a few times before.

“Those few times are related to the purchase of the Miller Group’s shares.” Ethan said, “No wonder Darrell has so many shares. He had help from a powerful figure.

“That person could fork out up to 100 million dollars to kill Liv. I can see that they’re very wealthy.” Kelvin nodded as well.

“That’s right. Mr. Miller Senior’s properties alone aren’t enough to support Darrell’s actions. Still, there’s something I don’t understand.

“If Ms. Miller is Rubus, I can understand her enmity toward Mrs. Miller. But why would she spend money to help Darrell? She must hate Darrell even more, right?” “Leia is not Rubus.” Ethan rejected the possibility right away.

“She has disguised herself as a janitor by my side for years, but she never had the intention to hurt me.

*If she wanted to harm me, she could’ve drugged me or sent the Miller Group’s data to its rivals. She was so close to me that she had a hundred ways to destroy the Miller Group.

“Why would she take the longer route and spend so much money to help a weak man?” Miller dead is a woman.

*From the back, she resembled Mrs. Miller a lot in terms of height and figure.

“She must not be more than 30 years old. She’s a young woman.” Kelvin rubbed his chin. “Why would a young lady want to kill Mrs. Miller and even spend money in astronomical numbers to get her killed?” “What other clues did you get from Darrell?” “Oh, right. After Darrell failed in Arlandia, Rubus once took the initiative to contact him. She told him to make use of the opportunity to kill Mrs. Miller. Darrell wasn’t a fool, either.

“Realizing that he was exposed, he quickly left.” Ethan said, “So this woman willingly spent two to three years and even a large sum of money so that she could get Darrell on her side. Defeating me wasn’t her main purpose.

“Most importantly, Darrell’s identity gave him chances to get close to Liv. Then, she could attack Liv without anyone noticing.” Kelvin felt a chill running

down his spine. "This woman is so terrifying. She had already begun to set up a trap two to three years ago!

"It's a good thing that this guy prioritizes sex over everything else. His mind was filled with plans to conquer Mrs. Miller, so he didn't get to kill her in time." Ethan glared at Kelvin, who hastily slapped himself.

"Sorry, that was the wrong thing to say. This guy's thieving heart is still beating, and he still wants Mrs.

Miller. Mr. Miller, how are you going to deal with him?" "Rubus must be wary now, and she won't contact him anymore. Investigate their interactions in the past.

No matter how well-guarded it is, we can still find something." "Understood, Mr. Miller." Kelvin noticed Ethan's bloodshot eyes. He gave a few words of advice. "You've worked hard looking after Mrs. Miller for the past few days. You should rest.

"It's after you've rested that you can have the energy to protect Mrs. Miller. I'm worried that Mrs. Miller's condition will be like Mrs. Carlton's before she dies.

"If someone uses this incident to provoke her.

Ethan said, "True, it's easy to run into trouble with so many people at the hospital. Go and get the discharge procedures done. Take Liv home." "Understood, Mr. Miller."

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 739-After staying in the hospital for a week, Olivia was discharged.

She had been recovering for a week. So now, she could get out of bed and walk around on her own.

Still, her red blood cells and white blood cells had very low counts. She would feel dizzy every day, and she was still extremely weak.

But it was already great news to her that she could leave the hospital.

When Olivia returned to the Miller residence, Sharon spoke as she moved Olivia's wheelchair.

"Mrs. Miller, Mr. Miller has prepared a room for you on the first floor. You can go out into the yard from there. Just concentrate on recuperating. I'm sure you'll get better in the future." "Alright." Ethan was probably worried that he might stimulate her, so he never appeared in front of her in recent days.

But Olivia knew that most of the time, he waited until she was asleep to sneak in and watch over her.

When she woke up, he would leave quietly.

Olivia didn't understand why he would do that. He had his wife and children, so why was he investing so much effort in her?

Still, Olivia was in a better mood now that he wasn't around. After returning to her room, the first thing she wanted to do was to take a shower.

During the week she was hospitalized, Sharon took great care of her. Picking up a brush, Olivia got ready to brush her messy hair.

As she moved the brush down, her hair fell in dense heaps. Lots of her hair was caught on the brush as well.

Olivia was startled as she looked at the hair on the basin and the brush.

She had been suffering for the past few days, and she almost forgot about the numerous side effects of chemotherapy. One of the most prominent side effects was hair fall.

Within two sessions, her hair would be completely gone.

+15 BONUS Soon, even if she didn't die, she would become completely bald.

Grabbing a tissue, she picked up the hair that had fallen onto the floor. She wanted to pretend as if nothing had happened.

As the water from the shower rained down, her hair kept falling. She felt her head getting heavy, so she could only sit down slowly as she leaned against the wall.

Scenes flashed across her mind, and she saw herself in the past.

Ethan had tied her up in the bathroom. Holding the showerhead in his hand, he poured water on her over and over again.

It was in the cold winter. The chilly water drenched her from head to toe. The coldness ate into her body, causing her immense suffering.

She heard herself begging Ethan to let her off. But the only response she received was the man's even colder attitude.

It had happened so long ago, but Olivia could still feel the coldness.

It was so cold that it seemed to penetrate her bones.

Tears slowly rolled down her cheeks.

She couldn't understand why Ethan would be so cruel that he would hurt her like that.

Knocks sounded on the door. Sharon asked worriedly, "Are you okay, Mrs.

Miller? Should I come in to help?" Olivia suppressed the sobs in her voice. "It's okay. I'll be done soon." After putting on her clothes, she walked out. Her hair was still wet, and she looked terrible.

Sharon hastily came over with a hair dryer.

"How can you not dry your hair? What if you catch a cold? Mrs. Miller, your immune system is very weak right now. You absolutely mustn't catch a cold.

"It will be very dangerous if you have a fever." With that, she started the hair dryer. Hair began to scatter and fall, and the scene was quite alarming.

It was only then that Sharon realized why Olivia didn't dry her hair. As soon as she did, her hair would get all over the place.

+15 BONUS "T-This is a normal occurrence, Don't worry, Mrs. Miller. After you stop chemo, your hair will grow back again." Olivia smiled faintly. "Keep

drying. They'll fall sooner or later, anyway." *... Understood." After washing her hair, Olivia felt as if a third of her hair was gone. When she touched it with her fingers, she could feel that her hair had decreased a lot.

She couldn't even save her own life. A few strands of hair wouldn't matter.

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 740-Seeing that Olivia was in low spirits, Sharon comforted her.

"You haven't been eating well these days. Now that you finally have an appetite, Mrs. Miller Senior is making some food for you." Olivia nodded. Instead of getting in the wheelchair, she slowly moved to the living room.

Janice was wearing an apron. "Hurry and have a seat. The food will be ready soon." There were freshly picked flowers in the exquisite white vase on the dining table. Every leaf was fresh and green.

Once again, Olivia recalled the snowy weather. She was arranging flowers in the warm indoors.

Her belly was bulging, and her lips were slightly curved.

The door opened, and Ethan walked in. He angrily questioned her why she would cause trouble for Marina, especially when Marina was pregnant.

But he seemed to have forgotten that Olivia was also pregnant at that moment.

When the coldness reached its peak, he smashed her vase. Fresh flowers scattered onto the floor.

Olivia held her head, hissing. For some reason, she would recall the memories from the past from time to time.

"What's the matter, Olivia? Does your head hurt?" Janice hastily comforted her.

“...” Olivia was about to say something when a series of images appeared in her mind. She was almost always alone, keeping watch over an empty house.

The flowers in the vase were changed out time and again, but that man never returned.

“Olivia, don’t scare me like this! What is happening to you? Should I call a doctor over to have a look at you?” Olivia shook her head. With a trembling finger, she pointed at the vase. “Take it away.” “Alright, sure. I’ll take it away right now.” +15 BONUS “I learned to cook for the sake of that jerk. It’s so pathetic when I think about it.

I’ve never even made a meal for my parents.” Olivia realized that her memories from the past kept entering her mind. For example, her hands were meant for working in medicine.

But for Ethan’s sake, she took up the knife and shovel.

Every time those memories surfaced, Olivia felt extreme pain. She had to experience the suffering all over again.

Janice noticed Olivia’s changes. “This doesn’t look good. I have a bad feeling about this.” Sharon spoke up. “Mrs. Miller used to have a cat, and it should have arrived by now. They say that animals can heal people’s hearts, so why don’t we try with the cat?” “Sure. But I have a feeling that Olivia’s illness lies in her heart.” Olivia forced herself to eat some of the food. Then, she sat in the yard, basking in the warm sun.

Suddenly, a white cat darted over to her.

“Meow!” “This cat is Janice introduced them. “This is the pet cat you used to own. Her name is Snowball.” Snowball.

Yes.

An image appeared in Olivia’s mind. A little girl had a backpack on her shoulders as a small white cat followed her and meowed.

Every time she came home from school, the little cat would be waiting for her at the junction.

She would run toward the white cat right away and then raise it into the air.

The scene was mirrored in the present. Olivia was sitting in the wheelchair as she lifted Snowball. “Long time no see, Snowball.” “Meow!” All the memories of her time with Snowball since she was young began to surface in her mind. She felt that she should be glad that she had a happy childhood.

+15 BONUS She had her father’s love. Fearing that she would feel lonely, he even adopted Snowball for her.

Snowball wasn’t a purebred cat, but it was quite understanding toward humans.

When Snowball was young, it helped her get through the loss of her mother.

Now that Snowball was old, it would heal the pains caused by her illness.

Olivia held Snowball in her arms. She and her cat looked very peaceful together.

Janice was even more convinced now that they had made the right decision.

Sharon suddenly remembered something. “By the way, when Snowball was sent here, it came with this bottle along with some of its toys.

“I heard that when it came back from the island, it was already holding this bottle in its mouth.

“I looked inside, but I’m not sure if the contents were medicine or candy. It doesn’t look like cat food, either.

“I’m also worried that it might harm Mrs. Miller.” Janice glanced at the unlabeled bottle. The things inside looked a little like small pills.

“Snowball is an old cat now, and old cats usually understand humans.

“This means that the things inside the bottle are very important to Snowball. Tell Ethan to test the contents to see what they are.” “Understood, Mrs. Miller Senior.”

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 741-Chris had been busy looking into Olivia's matters. Finally, he learned of some top-secret news.

His assistant came over with a bottle.

"Dr. Atkins, Mrs. Miller Senior sent someone to deliver this. She wants you to test it and figure out what sort of cat food this is." "Cat food?" Chris glanced at the bottle. A small bottle like that couldn't possibly contain cat food. No cat would have an appetite this small.

"It might also be supplementary food for cats. They couldn't figure it out, so they wanted you to take a look at it." "Alright, put it at the side. I'll test it later. I have a very important matter to attend to right now." "Understood." Chris left in a hurry. Then, he found Ethan, who looked a little worn out.

"Mr. Miller, I have the latest news. Colin's team has always been researching cancer.

"Some time ago, he had already developed a new anti-cancer medication. In the past two years, almost a hundred cancer patients have taken the medication.

"But for now, he had only conducted phase one of the clinical trials, and the sample data was far from enough." Ethan asked, "What about the 100 testers? How's their condition?" "In the two years, almost three years by now, the patients in the first three stages have had their conditions stabilized. The cancer data reached normal levels." Ethan felt his heart tightening. "What about the patients in the advanced stage?" "For now, their survival rate is 50%. Half of them are still alive, whereas the other half have passed on.

Also, you should know about the five-year survival rate of cancer patients.

"The research hasn't even reached its third year, so the data isn't too accurate.

For now, one thing is certain. If a patient in the earlier stages takes the medication, it will be highly effective.

“But as for the patients in the advanced stage...” +15 BONUS Chris hastily added, “Don’t be too discouraged, Mr. Miller. At the moment, there’s a very small chance of patients in the advanced stage to live for three to five years.

“No medicine on the market can ensure that more than 50% of their patients in the advanced stage can live for up to three years. This largely indicates that his medicine is very effective.

“If we can find this medicine, it should be able to prolong Mrs. Miller’s life. Also, the side effects of this medicine are far less severe than chemo.” “Can an insider of Toxic Hive get their hands on it?” Ethan began to have hope.

“From what I heard, the original medication was destroyed before they hurriedly relocated last time.

“The formula is in Colin’s hands. As soon as he left, the medicine no longer existed.” Ethan thought for a moment. “No, not yet. Look for the testers and get the medicine from them.” “Yes, I’m thinking that as well. That’s why I’ve already sent someone to look for the list of the testers.

“It might need some time. I came here just to tell you the good news.

“Please don’t stimulate Mrs. Miller anymore during this period. We have to think of a way to prolong her life.

“When we get our hands on that medicine, we can extend her life by a year at least.

“By then, if Colin can leave Vochmead Mountain, Mrs. Miller may truly have hope of recovery.” Ethan suddenly had hope as well. “Tell Brent to send some more men. They have to find the testers as soon as possible.” “Understood, Mr. Miller. Please relax and don’t overwork yourself.” Chris had just left when Janice came over to talk.

“Where have you gone, you brat?” “Mom, what happened to Liv?” “There’s something off about her condition. When she looks at a certain thing, she will be reminded of past events. It happens so often that she’s living her life in stimulation. This is bad news for her illness.” Biting her lip, Janice thought for a moment before speaking.

“I think it’s because of the M1 injection you gave her. She also has a tumor in her brain, and I’m not sure if it has anything to do with all this.

+15 BONUS “Can you give her the antidote so that she can recover her memories on her own? If not, those flashbacks will tear her apart.

“Her body is already suffering from chemo, and now, she also has to undergo mental torture. How can she live like this?” Ethan’s face turned pale. “Let her recover her memories...”

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 742-Now, Olivia hated Ethan even from just a few flashbacks she remembered on occasion. If she recalled everything that had happened, she would hate him to the core.

But Janice had a point. Olivia’s illness suddenly worsened because of the drugs. If there was a way to stop the drugs, could it also prevent her cancer cells from getting worse?

Ethan was reluctant, but for the sake of Olivia’s body, he had no other choice.

“Alright, I’ll ask the doctor to reevaluate. I leave Liv in your hands.” Ethan managed to find the medical team who had researched M1 back then.

After some discussion, they came to the same conclusion Janice did.

Chris suggested carefully, “Mr. Miller, to be honest, I’ve been meaning to say this a long time ago.

“Drugs that can wipe memories will have to break through the human immune system as well as various other barriers. They are also long-lasting drugs.

“The side effects aren’t too severe in normal humans, but they will be amplified if the drugs come into contact with cancer cells. So, the drugs will naturally become an accomplice for the cancer cells.

“You can’t just suppress them, either. You’ll have to completely remove the negative effects brought on by M1.

“If not, with the various drugs taking effect on top of the anti-cancer drugs, things will only get worse.

“Still, Mr. Miller, from the papers and information you gave us back then, we can only develop drugs like this for the moment.

“For now, we can’t make anything like an antidote. You’ll have to get it from Toxic Hive.” In the garden, Olivia was basking in the sun with Snowball lazily leaning near her mouth.

Ethan stood on the balcony on the second floor, his hands behind his back as he gazed tenderly at Olivia.

It was a peaceful scene, but Olivia suddenly clutched at her chest. A look of pain and agony appeared on her face.

Sharon hastily came forward to check on her. “How are you feeling, Mrs. Miller?” Olivia covered her head. “It hurts. It hurts a lot.” Before she could finish speaking, Olivia vomited again. Unable to hold it in any further, Ethan hurried +15 BONUS Olivia was extremely weak. Like a small rabbit, she curled up into a ball. She looked very pitiful indeed.

Ethan got her a glass of warm water. “Here, have some water first.” Olivia had just drunk the water when she vomited it out the next second. She was also throwing up blood, which splattered on Ethan’s body.

The doctor. Hurry and call the doctor,” For the sake of past friendships, Keith specifically requested to be transferred to the Miller residence.

Hence, he could treat Olivia whenever necessary.

He arrived within a minute. When he saw the blood on Olivia’s bed, he frowned deeply.

This wasn’t a good sign.

Olivia’s head and stomach were in excruciating pain.

She was already in discomfort. But after chemotherapy, other parts of her body were more or less affected, too.

Now, with a headache thrown into the mix, Olivia was in indescribable pain.

“It hurts! It hurts so much!” “Don’t be afraid, Olivia. I’m here.” Keith hastily gave her some painkillers, but Olivia was still suffering. As she endured the horrible pain, she even had thoughts of killing herself.

It was simply too much. She was hurting every single second she lived, and even breathing was painful to her.

Snowball circled Olivia a few times. Then, as if thinking of something, it returned to its cat bed.

All of its toys were brought over. It rummaged through the toys as if it were looking for something.

Realizing that its white bottle was gone, Snowball jumped around anxiously. It even kept meowing with urgency.

Janice felt anxious as well. “Shoo! Why are you still meowing at times like this?”

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 743-Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 742That day, Olivia was once again sent to the hospital for a checkup.

Keith glanced at the data and various reports from CT scans and NMR tests.

The more he read, the deeper his frowns became.

“The chemo session she underwent two years ago was quite effective. But this time, it yielded minimal results.

“Also, the cancer cells are beginning to take over the tissues around them.

Olivia’s body can’t take chemo sessions anymore.

“It will only put more burden on her body and hasten her death.” His words seemed to have sentenced Olivia to death. Ethan’s hand, which was behind his back, gripped a corner of his shirt.

“Then she... Keith shook his head. “For some reason, her cancer cells are spreading even faster now. If this goes on, Olivia will have another month to live at most.

“If her condition worsens, she may only have two weeks...” Ethan felt his vision turning dark. He almost fainted on the spot.

She only had two weeks to a month left, or maybe even shorter than that.

Keith patted Ethan on the shoulder.

“You’ve already tried your best. No one wanted things to turn out like this. Keep her company and treasure the last moments you can spend together.” Olivia was unconscious, and she refused to eat anything. Hence, she could only rely on nutrient solutions to replenish her energy.

Ethan kept watch silently by her side. The corners of his eyes were crimson.

She had said a long time ago that she wouldn’t be alive for long. Why wasn’t he willing to believe her? Why did he force her into this situation?

No matter how sad or regretful he was, he couldn’t change the ending.

+15 BONUS The person on the bed lay completely still. Other than the rising and falling of her chest, she looked like she was dead.

Ethan was frightened every time he caught sight of her in that condition.

She was doing fine some time ago. How did she turn out like this in such a short time?

Ethan slapped himself violently across the face.

“I deserve to die!” Hearing the noise, Olivia slowly opened her eyes.

Back when she had just woken up, her first impression of Ethan was that he was a man favored by the heavens, noble beyond comparison.

But now, when she saw him again, she noticed the unshaven stubble on his chin, and his clothes were wrinkled as well. He stood there with reddened eyes, looking like a helpless child.

When Ethan saw Olivia waking up, he hastily walked up to her.

“How are you feeling, Liv?” “Am I going to die?” Olivia felt much weaker compared to before.

Ethan gripped her hand tightly, shaking his head.

“No, you won’t die.” She scoffed. “You’re not a deity. How can you control whether I live or die?” Ethan couldn’t say anything in return. He simply held Olivia’s hand tightly. Back then, he used to say that he would never let Olivia leave unless she died.

As if to verify his statement, Olivia’s life was coming to an end.

“Liv, would you like to recover your memories?” “So, as I suspected, you were the one who messed with my memories?” Ethan held her body in an embrace.

“I’m sorry. I loved you too much.” Olivia had lost a lot of weight within a week.

As then held her in his arms, he didn’t feel much flesh. He felt like he was holding a bag of bones +15 BONUS “Let me recover my memories, Ethan. I don’t want to leave this world in ignorance. It doesn’t matter whether you love or hate me. You don’t have the right to control me ” Ethan fell silent for a moment. “Alright.” The sky was turning dark.

In a garden filled with thorns and roses, Helen was wearing a green cocktail dress as she held a fan in her hand.

She fanned herself from time to time.

A woman’s voice rang out. “You look quite relaxed. I feel like it’s always spring here. No one will be able to find this place of yours.” Helen turned around. A woman wearing a cape stood under the moonlight.

The cape fell away to reveal her identity. She was none other than Janice.

Under close examination, the two had slightly similar features.

“Long time no see, cousin.”

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 744-Janice and Helen were cousins in the first place, and they were pretty similar in their devotion to love.

“Looks like you’ve finally cured your blindness. You no longer treat a common stone like treasure.” Holding the fan in her hand, Helen fanned herself from time to time..

Every movement of hers was charming.

This was their first time meeting each other in a long while. Even so, the first thing they said to each other was a direct hit to the other’s weak points.

Janice didn’t back down, either.

“It’s nothing compared to your long-lasting love. You’ve been divorced for so many years, but you still spent so much effort to do all this.

“But in the end, you never did win over that Carlton guy, did you?” Helen replied, “I didn’t win his heart, but at least I’ve gotten my revenge by destroying their family. I’m not as soft-hearted as you are, Janice..

“You gave your husband to another woman, and you even gave them money to help them make a comeback.

“Janice, you’re so kind that even Mother Teresa pales in comparison.” Helen came from a difficult background.

When she was young, everyone looked down on her because she was an illegitimate child. Only Janice, a proper daughter from a rich family, would talk to her.

The two had a love-hate relationship with each other since they were young.

Unlike in the past, Janice didn’t continue the argument today. Instead, she took a seat and poured a cup of tea for herself.

“We’re more or less in the same situation. Let’s not be hypocrites.” Janice sighed. “Is that child... alright?” “I thought you only had eyes for that jerk named Kenneth, and you’ve already forgotten that you had a daughter.” “I wasn’t of sound mind years ago, and I hurt those children.

+15 BONOS “I was the reason they couldn’t have a proper family, and they had to be separated from their loved ones for so many years.

“Thank you for taking care of Leia all these years.” Helen lit a cigarette, saying lazily, “Janice, Leia no longer exists in this world.

Only Begonia remains.” “I want to see her.” “I apologize for being so blunt, but she may not want to see you. The things you did when she was young had turned into a nightmare in her heart.

“Even now, she would be startled awake in the middle of the night because of those nightmares. Your existence itself is hurting her, so you shouldn’t meet her.” From a long distance away, Leia kept watch. She felt restless ever since she heard that Janice would be coming.

She hadn’t seen her mother in years.

Her impression of Janice was stuck in her childhood when Janice strangled her and shouted in agony for her to die.

But the beautiful woman standing under the moonlight tonight was noble, elegant, and wise. She was like a completely different person from the mother in her memories.

When Leia heard Janice asking about her, she still felt a little emotional.

Like Ethan, she had Janice’s blood flowing in her veins in the closest way possible.

No matter how scared she was, she didn’t hate Janice.

Leia panicked when she heard that Janice wanted to see her.

Her fingers subconsciously touched her face. Her face had been burned beyond recognition in a huge fire.

In the past few years, she had to undergo countless operations to keep her face intact.

Janice probably wouldn't recognize her.

Even so, Leia was like a small child waiting at the kindergarten gate on a rainy day, hoping that her mother would come and pick her up as soon as possible.

Having her request declined, Janice thought about how the pain she had inflicted on Leia had continued to this day. She thought that Lela must have hated her to the core.

So, of course, Leia wouldn't want to see her.

She had an even more important reason for coming here. She would still need some more time to mend the relationship between her and Leia.

But Olivia couldn't wait any longer.

Just when Leia thought that her mother would keep asking to see her, Janice spoke up.

"I'll get straight to the point, Helen. I came here for a more important matter. I need the antidote to M1."

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 745-Helen was curious. "Oh? Why would you want that out of the blue?" "It's embarrassing, but that lovestruck and stubborn son of mine used it on his wife. In the end, we found that the drug would stimulate the growth of cancer cells.

"Now, my daughter-in-law is dying. You've been researching this drug for years.

Since we're cousins and all, please help me just this once." When Leia heard that, the fear and anxiety disappeared from her face, and an even colder expression took its place.

So Janice didn't come here for her at all.

It was Olivia again.

Ethan loved Olivia. And now, Olivia was even trying to snatch Janice's love from her.

Leia didn't even notice that a thorn had pierced her finger.

What was she still fantasizing about?

Her mother never loved her in the past, and it wouldn't change now.

She was an unwanted child.

Leia turned around to leave as a trail of blood dripped down her finger.

Helen fiddled with the fan in her hand. "This drug was developed within our organization. I'd like to know how your son managed to get his hands on it." "Helen, a human life is at stake here. Don't bother about how he got it." "By the looks of it, he's the one sneaking around that night. Sadly, the version he took was the one with side effects. I guess his plan backfired." Janice was about to lose her temper.

"Can't you be a little nicer when you talk? Why haven't you changed even a bit?"

No wonder that Carlton guy didn't like you." "Do you think you're any better? Kenneth also called you a mad woman, didn't he?" "Fine, let's stop arguing. We're not young anymore. If we argue, we'll just be a disgrace to ourselves. Just tell me if you have the antidote with you." +15 BONOS Helen glanced at her. "Even if I do, I can't give it to you. Someone has already paid for Olivia to die." "Who is it?" "Do you think I'd tell you?" "No wonder my son told me to investigate you. You were the one who made it so Marina and Liv were switched back then, weren't you?" "Janice, we're no strangers to each other, so allow me to give you some advice.

You'd better not get yourself involved in Olivia's mess.

"Even if I gave you the antidote, she may not be able to live. It would be best if she could die like this." With a dark look on her face, Janice said coldly, "I can't interfere in someone else's matters.

“But now that there’s a way to save her, I have to try. Helen, please at least do it for my sake.” Helen sighed. “In all these years, I’ve never seen you begging like this. Fine, you owe me one. But I can’t help further than that.” “I understand.” “Also, here’s another tip for you. This antidote can only get rid of M1’s side effects. It’s not anti-cancer medication. If she dies because of cancer, don’t blame it on me.” “Thanks, Helen.” Janice knew that it was already quite difficult for Helen to give her the antidote.

After getting the antidote, Janice handed it to Brent right away, telling him to pass it to Olivia.

“What’s the matter? Why aren’t you leaving?” Smiling, Helen asked, “Do you want to reminisce with me?” With an earnest look on her face, Janice said, “Helen, please let me see that child. Even if she hates me, I still want to see her.” “Fine. But she hates you so much. It’s not up to me whether she wants to see you or not.” “I’ll just look at her from a distance.” Helen slowly got up. “Come with me, then.” One after the other, the two arrived at the lab in the underground base. Helen stopped in front of a floor-to-ceiling window.

It was a one-way mirror. They could peer in, but the people inside wouldn’t be able to see what was going on outside. It was useful for checking on everyone’s progress and condition whenever they wanted.

Helen pointed. “There. That’s your daughter. Don’t ask me why she doesn’t look like you. Her face was burned in a fire, so she got her current face from plastic surgery.” A pained look appeared on Janice’s face. “My daughter.”

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liltig Champ Chapter 746-Janice gazed at Leia’s face.

Even though she couldn’t make out the burn marks on Leia’s face, she heard that Leia had undergone dozens of skin transplant surgeries to get to her current look.

Janice’s heart ached terribly.

If she hadn't had mental problems back then, she wouldn't have harmed her biological daughter.

"You should leave.

She's doing very well right now, and she loves researching and developing drugs.

But your existence is harmful to her." Janice stared at her.

"I'm just looking." As if sensing something, Leia walked over to the two.

But she could only see the sheer white of the glass.

She smiled self-mockingly.

Janice never loved her at all.

How could Janice be here to see her? Meanwhile, in the Miller residence, Brent handed the antidote to Ethan right away.

"This is the antidote, Mr. Miller.

When Mrs. Miller takes it, she will be able to recover all her memories." "...

Alright." With his hands behind his back, he stood before the large floor-to ceiling windows, mumbling.

"It must be dawn soon, yes?" "That's right." With the antidote in his hands, Ethan slowly walked out.

It was time to end everything.

He knew that as soon as he gave Olivia the antidote, it wouldn't matter if Olivia could survive or not.

They would never be together again for the rest of their lives.

Because of all those things he had done to Olivia in the past, she hated him to the core.

As the first rays of dawn shone into the room, Olivia slowly opened her eyes.

Sharon's gentle voice rang out.

"Mrs. Miller, the weather is great today.

Would you like to go outside and get some sun?" "Alright." Olivia glanced at the sunlight outside, which blinded her eyes a little.

She probably wouldn't have many days left to see sunlight like this.

Her body was weak and helpless, so she could only sit in the wheelchair as Sharon brought her to the dining room.

In the kitchen, she saw a man in a white shirt waving a spatula around.

Olivia guessed that the food she ate in the past few days, which tasted familiar, must be Ethan's cooking.

Soon, various delicious breakfast foods and snacks were laid out before her.

She didn't have an appetite at all.

"You don't have to put in this much effort.

I don't have the appetite, anyway." Ethan looked at her with a gentle gaze.

"Still, you have to eat something." "Fine, I'll treat it as my last breakfast." Picking up a spoon, she drank the fragrant soup.

The tastes of the separate ingredients blended very well.

His cooking was great.

"Did you cook often in the past?" Perhaps because she was going to die, Olivia spoke in a calm voice.

Ethan shook his head.

"I rarely cook in recent years.

When we were just married back then, you'd pester me to make soup and other foods as long as I'm home.

As time went on, I got better.” Judging from his words, he seemed to be saying that he was very nice to her in the past.

So, how did they end up like this in the end? As soon as Olivia closed her eyes, she could picture Ethan standing next to Marina.

They looked like a happy family.

The tenderness she felt in her chest was completely gone, leaving only coldness.

Olivia didn’t even want to ask any questions about them.

She lowered her head and continued drinking the soup.

Ethan passed to her a glass of soy milk.

Olivia was about to take it when Ethan held her hand.

“Liv ...” Olivia looked at him, puzzled.

She had no idea what he was trying to do.

“What’s the matter?” Ethan wanted to say something but decided against it.

“Nothing.

Drink it while it’s hot.” Olivia felt that Ethan was behaving very oddly today.

He looked like he had something to say, but he had to suppress it and stay silent.

She didn’t eat much during the meal.

She was in low spirits, so she went back to her room and lay down to rest.

The sunlight was just nice at that moment.

Snowball lay curled up under the window ledge, napping.

Gazing at the flowers blooming outside, Olivia felt sleepy.

She slowly closed her eyes.

She had a very long dream.

In the dream, she saw some familiar faces.

Like old friends, they gathered around her and chatted with her.

Olivia slept for a long time.

Ethan stayed by her side all the time, quietly waiting for judgment when she woke up.

For him, those 24 hours seemed to drag out forever.

When it was almost daybreak, Olivia woke up from her dreams.

She panted heavily, feeling as if someone was strangling her in her dreams.

She felt extremely uncomfortable.

Her memories were stuck in the image of when Ethan forcefully injected drugs into her.

When she suddenly opened her eyes, she met the same gaze she had seen in her dreams.

In the past, there was a cold determination in his eyes.

But now, he was looking at her carefully.

His throat was a little dry because he had stayed up all night.

“Liv.”

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liltling Champ Chapter 747-Gentle sunlight shone in through the window.

Ethan had his back to the light, and the sunlight coated him with a gentle golden glow.

His firm features appeared much gentler as well.

He sat there quietly, and tiny dust particles danced around him.

At that moment, it seemed like they had gone back in time to when they first met each other.

In just a few years, they could no longer return to who they once were.

Long silence replaced their rare greetings.

Ethan wasn't confident at all.

"Did you remember everything?" "Yes" Olivia's expression had changed.

It was resolute and cold.

She spoke up straight away.

"Ethan.

If you still have the tiniest shred of conscience left, let me go." A bitter and exasperated smile appeared on Ethan's lips.

As expected, after she regained her memories, the first thing she wanted was to get away from him.

"Liv, I know that you hate me.

But your body is not in a good condition right now.

It's not that I don't want to let you go, but I simply can't.

I promise, when you've gotten better, I'll let you go.

"But for now, you have to cooperate and get treatment." Olivia sneered.

"If I can truly get better, will you let me go?" Her questioning was startling.

It was as if Ethan knew her very well, and she also had a thorough understanding of Ethan's character.

If she weren't this close to death, he wouldn't have recovered her memories.

Even if there truly came a day when she got better, it would be even less likely for him to let her go.

"Yes"! Ethan leaned in, gazing into her eyes as he said slowly, "As long as you stay alive, I can let you go." He then changed his tone.

"But not now.

Your body is very weak, and you have to rest and recuperate in the Miller residence.

You must be hungry.

I'll ask Sharon to—" Olivia interrupted him without hesitation.

Ethan, I don't ask for anything else.

Just let me go ..." Ethan paused for a moment in his footsteps.

But then, he hastened his pace.

He had gently closed the door.

Olivia lay quietly on the bed, all alone.

The huge Miller residence was like a cage that bound her here.

She didn't deny the fact that Ethan loved her a lot, but his love was like chains tightly binding her.

She couldn't run away nor breathe in those chains.

Even though she had recovered her memories, she didn't feel any better.

Olivia felt like a flower slowly wilting.

Perhaps fearing that he might upset her, Ethan disappeared again.

Sharon came in with some food.

“How are you feeling, Mrs. Miller? we “I want to see Dr.

Rogers.” “Alright, I’ll call him over right away.” Keith hurried over.

“Are you feeling uncomfortable again?” Olivia looked at him quietly.

“Long time no see, Keith.” The look in her eyes had changed.

Keith instantly realized what was going on.

“Do you remember everything now, Olivia?” “Yes.

Keith, how much longer do I have to live?” To prevent her from overthinking, Ethan didn’t tell her the truth.

Olivia herself felt that her days were numbered.

“Don’t think about those things, Olivia.” “Just give it to me straight, Keith.

I’m prepared.” “Two weeks to a month at most.” Keith sighed.

“The chemo session this time wasn’t very effective.

The cancer cells in your body are very active, and there are even signs of them spreading and diffusing.” “Two weeks, you say?” A cold look flashes across Olivia’s eyes.

But she didn’t want to die.

She still hadn’t figured out the identity of the culprit who had killed her children.

How could she die now? “Don’t feel burdened, Olivia.

You have to depend on your immune system to deal with cancer.

“Two years ago, you’ve also survived it on your own, right? You should believe in yourself.” “Thank you, Keith.” Olivia thought about the medicine Colin once gave her.

She wondered if it was still on that island.

Even though there was a very slim chance of her surviving, she had to cling to that hope.

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 748-Sharon was elated when she heard Olivia taking the initiative to ask for food.

In the past week, Olivia didn't have much of an appetite. So, this was a good sign.

Unbeknownst to her, Olivia still didn't feel like eating right now. But Olivia could only try her best so that she could survive.

Sharon felt comforted when she watched Olivia taking huge bites of the food.

"Yes, it's a good thing to eat more. You'll strengthen your immune system." Olivia ate too quickly. So, after feeling nauseous for a bit, she threw up.

When Sharon saw how much Olivia was suffering, she felt heartbroken as well.

"Why don't you take it easy for now, Mrs. Miller?" After drinking some water, Olivia calmed down. Then, she began to eat again.

Many cancer patients in the advanced stage couldn't eat much.

The less they ate, the weaker their immune system became and the more active their cancer cells would be.

After eating, Olivia threw up again. When she was done, she continued eating.

She only had one thing on her mind. She had to stay alive.

The thing Ethan feared the most was that Olivia would get discouraged and give up on living after she regained her memories.

After Olivia listened to Sharon's words, she began to have hope again. She refused and that was the best thing she could do.

"Alright. If anything happens to her, tell me right away." "Don't worry, Mr. Miller." In to death, Olivia's voice sounded cold from the other side of the door. "If there's anything you want to talk about, just talk to me." Ethan looked at the entrance. In her wheelchair, Olivia looked coldly at him.

Sharon had no choice but to leave. Ethan couldn't figure out what Olivia was thinking. So, he took the initiative to step forward and take her inside.

+15 BONUS "I'm very happy that you came to see me, Liv." "I'm here for my old phone." There was a trace of bitterness in Ethan's smile. "Sure." "There's also a bottle. You saw it on the island before, and I told you that it contained vitamins. Can you get someone to send it over?" "What's inside the bottle?" Now that things had turned out like this, Olivia decided not to hide it from him anymore.

She said slowly, "I should have died two years ago. Do you know how I survived? It's all thanks to the anti-cancer medication Colin gave me." Olivia's words were like a fierce slap to Ethan's face. Everyone else knew that Olivia had an incurable disease, but he was the only one who had no idea.

He even did everything in his power to hurt her when she was at her weakest.

Ethan was about to inform Chris about it when he received a call from the latter.

"Good news, Mr. Miller! I've tested the cat food. I mean, the medicine in the bottle you sent over.

"All its components have anti-cancer properties! Hurry and give it to Mrs. Miller." "I already know that." Chris sent the medicine over right away. Olivia took the medicine without hesitation.

In the days that followed, she didn't have time to go against Ethan.

She knew her current condition, and she also knew that the most the medicine could do was to prolong her life for some time. She couldn't be cured.

If she wanted to survive, she couldn't count on anyone else. She could only save herself.

She contacted Avery right away, but the call never went through. If it were before, Olivia would simply give up.

But now, to stay alive, she couldn't care less about those things. She found the number she got from Troy back then.

The call went through, and Troy's assistant was the one who picked up. When Olivia spoke her name, the call was quickly forwarded to Troy himself.

+15 BONUS "Were you looking for me, Ms. Fordham?" His voice sounded a little tired, but fortunately, she managed to contact him.

"Mr. Troy, I have something important to talk to Mr. Avery about, but I can't get a hold of him. Can you please contact him for me?" "Avery's body isn't in the best condition right now. If there's something you want to talk about, you can tell "With the kindness you've shown our family, we will do our best to repay it." "Do you know about Peace's Embrace, Mr. Troy?"

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 749-Back then, Avery was wearing a mask throughout the process.

He was the boss behind the scenes of Peace's Embrace, so only a few people would know about his identity. Perhaps even his family was in the dark.

So, Olivia could only gather information discreetly.

As expected, Troy scratched his head in confusion. "Peace's Embrace? What's that?" "Nothing. I was just asking. Is Mr. Avery in a very bad condition?" She recalled the man's haggard face from two years ago. It had been two years since then, so he must have found a suitable kidney by now, right?

With the position and status of the Fordhams, no matter what methods he used, it wouldn't be much trouble for him to get a matching kidney.

Troy's voice was low. "Well, it's a little complicated. Ms. Fordham, if you have any requests, feel free to ask." Olivia asked some questions. They weren't quite familiar with each other, after all. So, without revealing Avery's current situation, Troy ended the call.

If Olivia couldn't get help from Peace's Embrace, the only option she had left was to look for Colin.

Olivia looked at the profile picture of his account, which had been inactive for a long while.

She took the initiative and made the first move.

In the past, Colin would reply to her messages instantly.

But now, she felt like she was talking into the void. She had lost contact with him.

His number was also deactivated a long time ago.

Olivia gripped her phone as she zoned out. Was fate truly leading her to her death by blocking off all her options?

Before she realized it, Ethan had already appeared behind her. He informed her of the current situation.

"We don't know if Avery is dead or alive at this point. Colin has entered Vochmead Mountain, and we can't locate him." Olivia's expression grew dark. She smiled in exasperation. "Maybe this is fate.

I'm not even given a way +15 BONUS Ethan's heart ached for her. "Liv, I've already sent more men to look for Colin.

I'm sure they will bring him back in one piece." Olivia questioned him. "What if I can't hold out until that day?" Ethan fell silent.

He didn't say anything. He didn't dare to think about that outcome, let alone mention it.

"Humans will die eventually, and I'm no exception. Ethan, we'll part ways in the end." Olivia looked at him calmly. "My heart no longer belongs to you." Ethan pursed his lips tightly. His hands fell limp on either side of his body. He looked like a child who had done something wrong.

“I know.” Watching his behavior, Olivia chose not to say the words she was about to speak. “I’m tired.” “I’ll send you back to rest.” “Alright.” In the next two weeks, Olivia ate and slept well. In just a week, her complexion looked a little better, and her stomach ached less frequently.

Without the effects of the drugs, the cancer cells in her body were getting under control. It was a good start.

After all, she had already experienced it before. Like a seed in the ground, Olivia waited she would push her shoots out of the ground.

the day when After preserving enough energy, Olivia slowly moved her body. When the side effects of chemotherapy had passed, she could already get off the bed and move about as she wished.

Even though her body was still weak compared to before, it was much better than it had been during her episodes.

She didn’t reveal her recovery to the others.

When Sharon and Janice came over to visit, she pretended that she was still weak and sickly. She was building the foundation of her escape from the cage.

Kerth had been taking good care of her these days. He was sincerely happy for her when he saw her He took out a blood pressure monitor.

“Olivia, let me measure your blood pressure for a moment.” “Alright.” Olivia looked at Sharon, who was standing at the side. “Sharon, tell the kitchen staff that I’d like to have some duck soup.” Sharon was elated to hear Olivia making requests of her own accord. “Alright, I’ll have them prepare it right away.” After Sharon left, Olivia’s expression turned serious. Lowering her voice, Olivia said, “Please help me, Keith.

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 750-Go ahead. I'll help as long as it's something I can do." Olivia spoke a few words in his ear. Keith looked a little worried. "Are you sure you want to do that?" "Keith, I want to leave this place no matter if I'm dead or alive." "Alright, I'll try my best." When Ethan received her blood test report, he was a little puzzled.

"Her red and white blood cells have increased a little, and all her health indicators are improving as well.

"Why can't she get out of bed yet?" Chris shook his head as well. "That can't be. Logically speaking, Mrs. Miller should be able to walk around now." Keith had a cold look on his face.

"Do you know how strong the drugs used in chemotherapy are? Other than her cancer cells, her normal cells were destroyed as well.

"Just one session was enough to impair her health. Her knees were weak, and her limbs were cold, too.

"It has only been around 20 days since then. So, it's normal that she can't get out of bed.

"You can't recover from damage like that within months. It'll take at least a year or two. Some patients were even haunted by the side effects of chemo for seven or eight years." After all, Chris didn't specialize in oncology, so he wasn't as knowledgeable as Keith was.

"Yes, it's already great news that Mrs. Miller is improving. You can't expect her to recover she caught the flu." Ethan rubbed his tired eyes. "I was too anxious." quickly as if "Yes, Mr. Miller. It's already wonderful news that Mrs. Miller's condition has stabilized. She has to rest and recuperate slowly. You can't rush it too much." "Even though Olivia isn't in the best condition, any sign of recovery is a good thing.

Til constantly keep watch on her health indicators. Still, Mr. Miller, the same old rule applies.

"Don't provoke Olivia. And make sure she maintains a stable and good mood." +15 BONUS Ethan replied, "Got it." To make sure that Olivia could rest and recover in peace, Ethan avoided meeting her. He even grounded Marina in the backyard.

To prevent her from causing trouble, he felt that it was safest to keep her nearby and have people keep an eye on her.

He provided the best environment for Olivia to recuperate. He would also constantly pray for her recovery.

Unbeknownst to him, Olivia would discreetly get out of bed and exercise her body every night. She practiced climbing in the yard.

Keith had already sent her the blueprint of the Miller residence. She was on the first floor, but a large garden lay beyond the walls. There were also surveillance cameras everywhere.

There was a very small chance of her escaping.

As soon as Ethan noticed that she was running away, he would only strengthen the security. He wouldn't give her another chance again.

So, Olivia could only abandon her plans of running away from the Miller residence.

She only had one way of escaping. She would have to leave the Miller residence first.

"Keith, I have a plan, but it'll need a fuse. I need you to play along with me when the time comes." "Alright." Olivia had already heard that Marina was living in this villa as well. Marina presented the perfect opportunity.

But someone was keeping watch over the yard Marina was in.

Olivia's legs weren't doing well, and it was quite hard for her to walk out there. It was quite a challenging task to lure Marina.

One afternoon, Olivia asked Sharon to show her around.

"Sharon, I've never gone down this path before. Can you bring me there so that I can have a look?" That path led to none other than Marina's yard. Sharon's expression shifted a little.

"It's getting late. The doctor suggested that you eat small and frequent meals.

Let's go back and get you something to eat." +15 BONUS "Sharon, I'm not hungry. That looks like a nice place, so let's go. I feel like I'm rotting from lying

in the room every day.” “There’s only a yard in that direction, and you won’t find anything interesting there. I’ll bring you to the front yard ...” Olivia looked coldly at her. “Why won’t you let me go there? Could it be that Ethan is hiding someone in the yard?” “What are you thinking, Mrs. Miller? That’s impossible.” “Bring me there, then.” Sharon didn’t know why Olivia insisted on going to that yard. Wasn’t she just looking for trouble?

Click to rate this post!

[Total: 0 Average: 0]

