

Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 801-They were approaching Devil's Chasm.

Logan figured it was time to eliminate the threat.

He was sure the stowaway would be hiding in the storage room at this hour.

He had asked the crew beforehand.

There were only some tools in the room.

People rarely came here.

Logan pushed the door open and a foul smell wafted toward him.

The smell of blood was mixed in with the moldy odor.

It was a cloudy day and the sun was setting.

It was also very dark out at sea, so the storage room on the bottom floor was shrouded in darkness.

It was deathly quiet and only the sounds of the waves hitting the ship's hull could be heard.

Logan slowly walked into the room.

His intuition was telling him that the person was in the room, like a venomous snake, waiting for the best moment to strike.

The weather was growing stormier and the winds were picking up.

Olivia didn't know how the wind entered her room when her door and windows were shut.

It was making her feel uneasy.

She raised her head to look outside the window.

The winds were bellowing and bringing up huge waves.

They were entering Devil's Chasm soon.

The weather was worse than before.

It was like the sea was trying to swallow them up.

The huge waves crashing against the ship caused it to shake violently.

Occasionally, there were huge waves that would strike fear into anyone who saw them.

The sea took on a darker hue, looking more ominous without the sun.

The Devil's Chasm was very aptly named.

Olivia stood beside the window feeling uneasy.

It looked like it was about to rain, which would worsen the situation.

Olivia's anxiety grew when she thought of how they would be traversing such turbulent waters for the following days.

Another huge wave struck the ship and caused it to shake.

Olivia almost lost her balance and fell.

She paced around the room for a while and decided that she wanted to look for Logan.

At least she would feel reassured with him around.

She had started to feel attached to him after spending so much time together.

As soon as Olivia opened the door, the winds surged and slammed it shut before she could even take a step outside.

The door was closed so abruptly that it almost hit her on her nose.

Then, she heard a sailor's voice through the wind saying, "Miss, you should stay in your room."

The weather's really bad right now.

And the ship's swaying a lot.

You might get hurt if you come out." Olivia wondered where Logan went.

Her heart was racing.

Logan was slowly exploring the storage room.

He held a high- power flashlight that shed light on some mostly broken tools.

Dust was swirling in the air and the corners of the walls were lined with glistening, swaying cobwebs.

Just as a large spider slowly descended from its web, Logan abruptly swung his flashlight to the back.

Behind him stood a masked man holding a dagger.

The blade was only an inch away from piercing Logan.

Logan reacted promptly and shone the flashlight into the masked man's eyes to disorient him.

Then, he kicked the masked man with all his strength.

The man fell into a toolbox with a loud "thud".

Some of the hammers hanging on the wall fell and brought up a cloud of dust.

"Don't move." Logan shone the flashlight directly at the man.

The man raised his arms to shield his eyes.

His tall frame appeared forlorn amid the debris.

Then, Logan finally got a good look at the man.

He was shocked when he saw the mask.

"It's..."

you.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 802-The mask belonged to Jack.

Jack squinted as he sized up the man before him.

The man looked like Ethan, but Ethan had a larger frame.

Jack’s gaze then fell on Logan’s face.

It was a very plain face.

Jack had never seen it before.

Was he not one of the assassins sent to kill him? “Do you know me?” Yes.

That was Jack’s voice.

Logan took a few steps forward and grabbed his collar.

He said coldly, “Spit it out.

Why are you here?” Jack thought the man’s attitude was weird.

If he was one of the assassins after his life, they would have put a bullet through his head by now.

They wouldn’t ask silly questions.

Who was this man? Logan’s kick from before had landed on Jack’s wound and caused the wound to reopen.

Blood started to flow and stain his shirt.

However, before Logan could question Jack further, a terrified sailor yelled in the corridor, “Pirates! Pirates are here!” A cold gleam flashed in Logan’s eyes.

So they crossed paths with pirates after all? Those scum.

Outside, the sound of sailors running around followed.

Even though they were just on a regular cargo ship, they were still armed with some weapons.

Back when pirates were rampant in the area, everyone had to pick up some skills in order to survive.

But the pirates had just been eliminated a few years ago and peace returned to the area for a bit.

But now, the pirates were back.

Logan immediately tied Jack up and threw him aside.

“Stay put.” Then, he quickly left.

No matter what Jack’s goal was, he would never hurt Olivia.

He wasn’t a threat compared to the pirates.

Jack was only thinking about the two children.

Damn it.

Why would pirates appear at that very moment? Tobias was playing with the two children in his room.

He noticed that despite being young, they were very intelligent.

They were very mature too, more mature than children their age should ever be.

“Genius! You’re an utter genius, Zack,” Tobias said.

He had only intended to teach Zack how to play chess to pass the time.

But he didn’t expect Zack to pick up the game so quickly.

It had only been a few days since Zack learned the game, but Tobias was no longer a match for him.

Tobias would be ridiculed if word got out that he lost at chess to a child who was barely three years old.

As for Alicia, she didn't like to play chess.

Rather, she enjoyed using his computer.

Other kids their age couldn't even count to three, but these two had already built an extensive vocabulary.

Zack moved a piece on the board.

It was a checkmate.

He had ended the game in less than five minutes.

Tobias was beyond excited.

He knew that Zack would be able to make a name for himself if he was given a proper education.

Before Tobias could pester Zack for another game, a commotion was heard outside the room.

"B-bad news, captain! Pirates are here!" The door was pushed open with a "bang".

A frightened young sailor stood at the entrance.

This sailor hadn't been on the ship for too long.

He had only seen peaceful days.

He had never seen such chaos.

The smile on Tobias' face faded.

"Don't piss yourself.

It's too late to run.

We can only face them head-on." He put down the chess piece he was holding.

Then, he patted both the children on their heads.

“Be good.

Stay here and don’t go out.

I’ll protect you.” Alicia tugged on his sleeve worriedly.

”P-please don’t go.” “Silly child, I’m the captain.

I have to be there for my crew.

Don’t be afraid.

I promised I would bring you ashore.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 803-Tobias stood up and left.

He had no more time to explain the situation to the children.

Alicia looked at Zack worriedly.

However, Zack wasn’t looking at her.

Instead, his gaze was fixed on the chessboard, on Tobias’ last move.

He then moved the king forward even though it was a checkmate.

No matter what he did, the outcome was already decided.

“Zack ...” Alicia called.

Zack had heard about pirates from Jack—they were a bunch of heartless monsters in human skin.

They used to rule the seas and would do anything to fill their own pockets.

Naturally, they had their eyes on this ship transporting raw mineral materials.

Zack knew that they were in big trouble.

He knew of the dangers but he didn't have the capability to neutralize them.

All he could do was try to find Jack as soon as possible and have him bring them away before chaos ensued.

He was only three years old, but he already knew the meaning of life and death.

The two children didn't know why they were trying so hard to live.

They were like mindless drones that could only push on even when life was hard.

They didn't even have the chance to visit their mother's grave.

"Let's go." Zack grabbed Alicia's hand.

Before they left, he took a tablecloth and put the unfinished cake and snacks in it.

Then, he tied it around his neck with two knots.

They were still young, but they knew exactly what to do when they needed to run away.

Alicia knew Zack very well and she immediately understood what he wanted to do.

"But, Mr.

Tobias ..."

Alicia started. Zack said calmly, "We have to find Dad." Zack knew that Jack was the only person on the ship who could get them out of trouble.

They opened the door and saw the sailors gathering.

There was a huge ship in the distance.

Its lights pierced through the dark and its flags fluttered in the wind.

They didn't have a telescope, and it was very dark out.

So they couldn't see the symbols on the flags.

But the two of them didn't care about that.

They just wanted to find Jack while no one was paying attention to them.

But before they could get anywhere, the pirates—being the despicable people they were—opened fire at the hull of the cargo ship without any warning.

A loud, deafening explosion could be heard.

Then, the ship began to shake and the children were thrown off balance.

They were at the edge of the ship, and they were very light.

Alicia was flung through the gaps of the railing.

“Alicia!” Zack reacted quickly and grabbed hold of her.

Alicia's entire body was hanging in mid-air and the sea breeze was howling.

The ocean was like a gigantic monster with its mouth wide open, ready to devour its prey.

Alicia was scared to tears.

She had never been in such a scary situation before.

She grabbed the railing with one hand and her brother's arm with the other.

But Zack was only a little over two years old.

How long could he hold on for? “Save my sister!” Zack cried for help, but no one heard him.

The ship was already thrown into chaos.

“Dad, where are you? I can't hold on anymore,” Zack cried inwardly.

Zack was just a child.

He had already reached his limit.

He knew he would lose his sister forever if he let go.

Ever since he could remember, his dad had told him his sister was his only family.

He had to take good care of his sister.

Zack tried his best to pull Alicia up, but he wasn't strong enough to do it.

He could only watch as Alicia's hand started slipping away.

"Mom, if you're watching over us, please help me save Alivia.

I've already lost you.

I can't lose her, too." Zack prayed.

He gritted his teeth and held on to Alicia tightly, his legs wrapped around the railing.

He was using every bit of strength he could muster to keep Alicia from falling.

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Even After Death by Liltling Champ Chapter 804-Olivia looked at her watch.

Logan would usually bring her some fruits at this hour.

Where was he? She could see raindrops falling on the window under the dim yellow lights.

It was raining.

Olivia hated the rain.

As she lied in bed, she had no desire to sleep at all.

So she put on some headphones and tried to space out.

After a while, she abruptly opened her eyes when the ship started to violently tremble.

Something was wrong! Was it pirates? Olivia quickly took off her headphones.

She started to hear the chaos happening outside.

Something was very wrong.

Olivia was a cautious person.

Since she didn't know what was going on, she didn't dare to run around aimlessly.

So she stayed put and waited for Logan to come to her.

But Logan didn't come rushing in like she thought he would.

Unable to suppress the anxiety anymore, Olivia decided to get out of her room.

Her attention wasn't drawn to the ship's burning parts.

Instead, a child's voice attracted her gaze.

"Help!" It was the voice of a very young child.

Where did he come from? Olivia's maternal instincts took over.

She didn't care whose child it was, nor did she care if it was a trap.

She started to run toward the voice.

When she turned the corner, she saw a little boy holding onto a tiny hand.

Upon closer inspection, she saw a little girl dangling outside the railing.

Olivia was horrified.

She started to run toward the children with reckless disregard for her own health.

At that moment, Zack had already exhausted all his strength, but he was still unable to pull Alicia to safety.

He could only watch with tears in his eyes as Alicia's hand slowly slipped out of his grasp.

"Zack!" "N-no! w As Alicia was about to fall, a hand suddenly appeared and grabbed her, stopping her from falling into the ocean.

Zack was stunned as he looked at the woman in pajamas who had just appeared next to him.

Half her body was outside the railing.

She was very slender, especially the hand holding on to Alicia.

It was almost just skin and bones.

Olivia sighed in relief.

She made it in time.

Alicia's head was lowered as she swayed in the air like she was about to fall.

Tears were rolling down her face.

Olivia comforted her softly, "Don't be afraid.

I'll pull you up immediately." Alicia—who thought she was a goner—raised her head to look at the woman pulling her up.

As their eyes met, both of them were dumbstruck.

Alicia looked at Olivia, who was holding her hand.

Her face looked exactly like the mother in the photos that Jack had shown them before.

Olivia looked more slim and frail, but the facial features and the look in her eyes were exactly like her mother's.

For a moment, Alicia thought she was dreaming.

Was she dead? Is that why she was seeing her mother? Olivia was also stunned by Alicia's facial features.

She looked too much like Ethan, as if they were made from the same mold.

She couldn't help but think that her own children would be Alicia's age if they were still alive.

Despite the shock, Olivia understood that the most important thing was to get Alicia to safety first.

She was holding Alicia with her left arm, which had been hurt before.

Even though it recovered, her hand could never go back to normal.

Olivia couldn't muster enough strength.

As she tried to reach her right hand down to pull Alicia up, the pirates fired another round at the ship.

The ship shook again.

In the explosion, Olivia couldn't hold on to Alicia's hand and Alicia started to fall toward the ocean.

Before she fell, Olivia heard her call out, "Mom!" That single word stunned Olivia completely.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 805-Olivia felt her blood freeze in her veins when Alicia fell.

How could that happen? She was about to pull Alicia to safety.

Why was Fate so cruel to her? Then, the little boy beside her let out a heart-wrenching scream, "Alicia!" Olivia turned to look at the boy.

She was stunned by his face, which resembled her own.

A thought crept into Olivia's mind and she had to confirm her suspicions.

When the thought appeared, Olivia could no longer stop herself.

She climbed over the railing and jumped.

Her mind was filled with memories of three years ago when she was looking at the ultrasound images of the babies in her womb.

She had a boy and a girl in there.

The girl looked like Ethan.

She was active and loved to smile.

On the other hand, the boy's features resembled hers and he was well-behaved.

Were these her kids? Olivia didn't even have the time to bask in the joy of being reunited with her children.

She was too consumed by the pain of seeing her baby girl fall into the sea.

So she went after Alicia without regard for herself.

"Baby, I've missed you so much.

You have to be alright." she thought.

The sound of both of them falling into the water was barely noticeable in the chaos.

Logan rushed to Olivia's room as soon as the pirates fired the first shot.

He opened the door and the howling winds rushed into the room.

There was no one there.

Did something happen to her? Logan's expression turned grave.

Then, he heard the cries of a terrified child when he got to the corner.

He followed the voice and saw a boy sitting on the floor with a cloth bundle tied around his neck.

"What happened here?" he asked.

Zack was crying.

He stuttered and said, "Ali-Alicia, mi-miss ...

Se- Sea." Logan felt like he understood, but not entirely.

He quickly asked, "Did you see a woman who was about this height, pale, and slender? She doesn't have any hair on her head." Zack nodded frantically as he pointed to the sea.

"F-fell! Alicia fell.

uw "You mean, your sister fell overboard, and that woman jumped after her?"

"Yes.

w Logan was dumbfounded.

The situation was already messy as it was.

Why would Olivia jump into the sea to save someone without a thought for herself when she had barely recovered? She could barely care for herself.

Without a second thought, Logan also jumped in.

Olivia's health wasn't what it used to be after chemotherapy.

She was as fragile as a porcelain doll.

She immediately felt the bone-chilling cold of the waters as soon as she jumped in.

Her body temperature was already lower than normal and she started shivering uncontrollably in the water.

It was like she was on the verge of a cramp or losing consciousness.

But she knew she had no time to dwell on her own fears.

Her daughter was still so young.

If she gave up here, she would never see her daughter again.

She had finally found her baby.

There was no way she was going to lose her again so easily.

But she had no tools to illuminate the pitch black waters.

Olivia couldn't see her daughter.

She was close to tears.

Why was Fate so cruel to her? She had already lost so much.

Why was she faced with such misfortune yet again? If she could choose, she would rather bear the suffering herself.

She didn't want her daughter to live such a hard life at such a young age.

Olivia was sure her daughter was scared.

The sea was so dark and cold.

"Don't be afraid, my baby.

I will definitely save you." Olivia steeled her resolve.

In a stroke of luck, she was able to grab hold of Alicia's arm in the turbulent waters.

She burst into tears when she raised Alicia above the water.

She had finally found her daughter!

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 806-Alicia had already swallowed a few mouthfuls of seawater.

Her body was shivering from the extreme fear she was feeling.

“Don’t be afraid.

Mom’s here to save you,” Olivia tried to calm her down.

Alicia was still just a child, after all.

Not to mention, the situation on the ship was very chaotic.

The pirate ship was also approaching and Tobias had already ordered his sailors to return fire.

Alicia’s life was hanging by a thread.

Scared out of her mind, she started to struggle.

Olivia was already using every bit of her strength to keep Alicia above the water.

But the struggling made it hard for her to keep it up and her stamina was quickly depleting.

The waves were intense and Olivia herself had swallowed a few mouthfuls of seawater, but she was still trying her best to keep Alicia afloat.

She was afraid that Alicia would choke on the water.

Olivia felt like her strength was leaving her.

As she felt her body get heavier and heavier, she cursed inwardly.

She knew that if this kept up, both of them would be dead.

At that moment, Olivia despised herself for having such a weak body.

She couldn't even save her own child.

As she was holding Alicia and floating on the water, the rain mercilessly pelted her on the face.

Olivia started to curse Fate for being so cruel.

She also cursed her own weakness.

She had finally found her daughter, but why did their reunion have to be like this? In a place like this? Olivia's optimism was slowly fading.

She went from being determined to get back to safety to thinking it would be pointless.

The pirates would already have their eyes on them anyway.

They would be doomed either way.

Olivia held Alicia tightly, completely spent.

She looked at Alicia tenderly under the flickering light of the fire from the ship.

"Baby.

I'm so happy I got to see you.

I'm sorry our time together was so short." she said.

Olivia started to relax her body.

Then, she planted a kiss on Alicia's forehead.

"Baby, I love you more than you will ever know.

Don't be afraid.

I'll be with you, in life or in death." Olivia was prepared to die.

Slowly, she sank into the ocean with Alicia in her arms.

Suddenly, a man's voice pierced through the noise.

“Ms.

Fordham!” The water was already up to her chin.

Olivia raised her head and saw a man jumping straight into the ocean.

She could also make out two huge ships behind the pirate ship.

They were military ships from Arlandia, no less.

The same scenario reminded her of the time she was in the ocean with Ethan.

Logan had already landed in the water and raised both of them out of the water while Olivia was still spaced out.

“Are you okay?” he asked.

Olivia couldn’t really hear Logan’s voice over the cannon shots.

But she cried tears of relief.

They were saved.

“You’re finally here.” Olivia blacked out and fell into Logan’s arms.

Logan’s gaze fell on both their faces.

This girl and the boy on the ship ...

Realization struck him and a wave of joy swept over him.

The pirates were quickly defeated with the help of the military.

They were decimated before they even got the chance to board the cargo ship.

Olivia didn’t stay unconscious for too long either.

Her survival instincts quickly jolted her from her slumber.

Logan’s drenched body was the first thing she saw when she opened her eyes.

“Ms.

Fordham, are you okay? You ...” he started.

“The child, where is the little girl? Is she alive?” Olivia asked anxiously as she grabbed his arm.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 807-Logan had just gotten Olivia out of the water.

He had a towel draped around him and hadn't even changed out of his wet clothes yet.

However, Olivia was already asking about Alicia.

Her lips had turned blue from the cold and her face was very pale.

“Ms.Fordham.

We've been saved.

The little girl has been sent to one of the military ships.

A doctor is performing some checks on her.

You should get changed first, or you might catch a cold,” Logan said.

“No.I want to see her.” Olivia frantically got out of bed and ran out of the room barefooted.

The men she saw in the corridor were all wearing uniforms and armed.

Olivia immediately felt intimidated.

She finally realized that she wasn't on the cargo ship anymore.

She was on a military naval ship.

Everyone's gaze fell on her when she stepped out of her room.

Olivia awkwardly froze in her tracks and didn't know what to do under all the pressure and anxiety she was feeling.

Although they simply looked at her without speaking up, she still felt uneasy.

Logan came out after Olivia and said, "Don't worry.

I'll take you to her." He noticed that Olivia was frozen in place, so he tugged on her sleeve.

"This way." Olivia lowered her head like a child who had done something wrong.

She suddenly noticed that Logan seemed to feel at home amongst the military personnel.

His back was straight, and his expression was calm.

His strides were rhythmic and precise too.

He brought Olivia to another room without much trouble.

Meanwhile, Alicia was lying in bed, still unconscious.

Olivia didn't care about anything else anymore.

She rushed toward her daughter.

Looking at her tightly shut eyes, Olivia frantically asked a military doctor nearby, "How is she, doctor?" The doctor replied in a friendly tone, "Don't worry, Ms.Fordham.

She swallowed some seawater, but I've helped her expel it.

But she's still very young and was probably in shock.

She'll regain consciousness soon." Olivia sighed in relief and looked at Alicia quietly under the bright, white light.

Compared to the blurry ultrasound she had seen before, Alicia's features had become more defined.

She also looked a lot like Ethan, as if they were made from the same mold.

There was also another person she resembled—she looked like the young Leia in the pictures before she was disfigured.

It was clear that she was a Miller.

Zack was the one who resembled Olivia more.

Olivia had the urge to hug Alicia and kiss her.

She had been longing to see her for so long.

Olivia reached out and felt Alicia's soft cheeks.

However, she quickly withdrew her hand as if she had been electrocuted.

Olivia realized her own body temperature was low.

She didn't want Alicia to feel the chill.

"Ms. Fordham, I've performed a detailed check on her.

She's fine, but both of you need to change into dry clothes immediately.

Or else you might catch a cold.

"We don't have any children's clothes on the ship, so we can only wrap her in adult clothes.

Please bear with it for the moment.

We'll think of something else when we reach the shore," the doctor said.

Olivia nodded.

"Thank you, doctor.

I'll help her change." "Okay." The doctor handed her some clean male clothes.

“By the way, I’ve asked someone to prepare some warm milk for you, Ms. Fordham.

Don’t forget to drink it and warm yourself up.” “Understood,” Olivia replied.

Suddenly, she abruptly looked at the doctor.

“This is the first time we’ve met.

How do you know my name?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 808-Logan replied slowly, “I told him your name when we were rescued, Ms. Fordham.” “Yes, it’s ..

Mr. Irving who told me.

I’ll leave you alone for now,” the doctor replied.

For some reason, Olivia felt like the doctor was running away.

He had left the room a little too urgently.

“Ms. Fordham, you should get changed.

I’ll bring you the warm milk,” Logan said calmly.

“Alright.” Olivia was alone in the room with Alicia.

She carefully took off Alicia’s clothes.

Alicia looked as tall as other kids her age and there were no signs of a premature birth.

Her body was also pale and clean.

There were only minor scratches on her hands.

It was clear that Jack took good care of the children.

Olivia wrapped Alicia in a large men's shirt.

Then, she changed out of her wet clothes herself.

Olivia was given the same shirt as Alicia, which covered her up to her upper thigh.

Then, she put on the men's trousers.

It was loose, but it was still better than nothing.

After a few minutes, Logan knocked on the door.

"Come in," Olivia said with a nod.

Logan then brought in some food.

Besides the warm milk, he also brought some granola for nourishment.

"Ms. Fordham, how are you feeling? Do you feel any discomfort?" he asked.

Olivia had been immersed in the joy of being reunited with her daughter that she only just started to feel the chill.

"I feel a little cold," she answered.

"Cold?" Logan frowned.

The room's heater was on, and he felt warm even with just a shirt on.

But Olivia felt cold? Logan realized she might have caught a cold, so he quickly handed Olivia the warm milk.

"Drink some of this.

It'll warm you up." "Okay." Olivia finished the milk in a few gulps.

Then, she noticed that Logan was still in his wet clothes.

“Why haven’t you changed out of those clothes yet? You’ll catch a cold,” she said.

“I’ve always been healthy, so I don’t get sick so easily.

I’ll change when I have the time.

I’m a man.

This is nothing.” “What’s the situation right now?” Olivia started to think about her other child.

“The battle between the military and the pirates is still ongoing.

The situation is pretty rough right now.

But you don’t have to worry.

Tobias’ ship might have been hit, but no one was injured.

They’ll be safe when the pirates are cleared out,” Logan explained patiently.

But Olivia still felt uneasy.

The boy was still so young.

She had jumped into the water in a hurry and left him alone.

Surely, he was terrified.

“What’s wrong, Ms. Fordham? You seem quite worried.

Tobias is an experienced seafarer.

He knows how to handle these situations.

The seas used to be much more dangerous than this.” However, Olivia’s brows were still tightly knitted.

Then, Logan’s gaze fell on the little girl.

He asked, Why are you so concerned about her? Do you know her? Who is she?" "She's my daughter." Olivia didn't keep it from Logan because he would find out after Alicia regained consciousness anyway.

Logan appeared surprised.

"But you look so young.

How would you have a daughter her age already? Where's your husband? How could he leave you alone out here? Did he leave you and the kids because you got terminal cancer?" "He ..." Olivia's expression turned cold.

"I don't have a husband.

He's dead to me." "You must hate him so much, right?" Olivia didn't want to talk about it anymore.

"Alright, I'll be here with her.

You should get changed." "Okay." Logan left the room quietly.

Olivia wasn't sure if she was seeing things, but she felt like Logan seemed dejected as he walked away.

Meanwhile, Logan's expression became icy right after closing the door.

Then, he went to the bathroom on the second floor.

He stood before the mirror and took out the colored contact lenses he wore to reveal his black pupils.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 809-Then, he took off the thin mask on his face.

An exquisite face with defined features appeared in the mirror.

Ethan's face looked paler because it hadn't been in the sun for months.

His collar was slightly open and he looked like a vampire straight out of the medieval ages—elegant and noble.

He walked into the steaming hot shower and stood under the water.

A black liquid flowed from his body as the water rained down on him.

When he came out of the shower, his commanding presence could no longer be concealed.

Ethan then put on his mask, donned his military uniform, and went to the command room.

Everyone cleared a path for him as he walked by.

They also stood at attention and saluted him.

"Sir." Ethan walked into the command room with brisk steps.

Kelvin put on a serious expression and said, "Sir, the pirate ship has been sunk.

Some of the pirates are trying to get away on life rafts." "Leave no survivors."
"Yes, sir." "How's the cargo ship?" "Brent boarded it with some men.

Rest assured that he will guarantee everyone's safety." Ethan was still thinking about the boy who was sitting beside the railing.

He felt anxious and worried.

But back then, he didn't have any time to think about anything else.

The only thing on his mind was to guarantee Olivia's safety.

A sense of joy and anxiety bubbled within him when he thought about how both his children were still alive.

He had tried to probe Olivia just now, but she didn't even want to mention his name.

It was a sign that she still hated him immensely.

She would never let him close to the children.

After an intense battle, all of the pirates were either captured or shot and killed on the spot.

None of them got away.

Tobias thanked the stars for his luck.

They would've been doomed otherwise.

Keeping the cargo safe wasn't even the most important thing.

If the pirates boarded, most of the people on board would be slaughtered.

In his earlier days, Tobias had encountered pirates a few times while working on a ship.

He had seen how cruel the pirates could be.

He couldn't even bear to recall what they had done.

He was really lucky that the military naval ships were close by.

Fortune really smiled on him.

Ethan boarded the cargo ship with some men.

He searched high and low, but there were no signs of the little boy.

"Where is he?" Brent asked while grabbing Tobias' collar.

"Who are you talking about?" Tobias wiped away his tears.

"A little boy around two years old." "You mean Zack? I told him to stay in my room," Tobias replied.

But the room was completely empty.

Zack was long gone.

Ethan suddenly remembered something and rushed to the storage room.

The ropes he had tied Jack with were severed.

He must have escaped with Zack when Ethan was trying to save Olivia and Alicia.

“Sir, a life raft is missing.

Someone must have left during the chaos.” “Damn it.

Go after them.

They couldn’t have gone far.” Ethan had a stormy expression on his face.

They were finally reunited as a family.

He would not allow Jack to get away with his son.

Olivia risked her life to return to Arlandia to look for her children.

How would he be able to face her if one of them was gone? Everyone was busy that night.

They were trying to clean up the mess made by the pirates.

Ethan was all over the place, too.

The sun hadn’t even risen yet when Kelvin rushed to him and said, “Bad news.

Mrs. Miller has a high fever!” “What?” Ethan’s expression turned grave.

He knew Olivia’s body was very weak.

She had an extraordinarily low count of white blood cells.

A fever could be life-threatening.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 810-When Ethan rushed back to the military naval ship, Olivia was already in a feverish daze.

Her body was burning up, yet she murmured that she was cold.

“Sir, I’ve already administered some medications for Ms. Fordham.

But her circumstances are unique.

It would be dangerous if this fever doesn’t go down soon,” the doctor said nervously.

Fortunately, the ship was well-stocked with medical supplies too.

Ethan stayed by Olivia’s side, but he could only wait for her fever to subside by itself.

The sky was still gray before dawn arrived.

It was also misty outside, and the roaring of the sea could be heard clearly.

Ethan lay down beside Olivia while fully dressed and gazed at her tenderly.

They had been together every day for quite some time, but he had to pretend to be someone else.

He didn’t even dare to look her in the eye.

He even raised her suspicions a few times.

It was a good thing that he was able to keep calm and avoid blowing his cover.

He reached out to caress Olivia’s face.

Her skin was still very soft, but it was burning up.

Ethan felt boundless remorse whenever he saw the thin layer of hair on her head.

He murmured, “Liv ...” It seemed like Olivia was dreaming.

She frowned as she muttered inaudible words under her breath.

Ethan carefully pulled her into his arms and patted her on the back to comfort her.

“Don’t be afraid.

I’m here.” Olivia was indeed having a nightmare.

She had gone back to the year when both she and Everly traveled around the world.

Both of them were youthful and spirited.

They had promised themselves that they would see all the sights and taste all the delicious foods in the world.

That night, the seas were turbulent, the winds were howling, and the rain was pouring.

There was an accident on the cruise ship and they fell into the sea.

Olivia cried for help desperately.

At that moment, a man in an army uniform descended from the heavens and said in her ear, “Don’t be afraid.

I’m here.” His arms were strong and supple.

They were wrapped around her waist tightly.

Olivia wrapped her arms around his neck in fear and began to float on the waters with him.

The man was a complete stranger, but she felt safe in his arms. Olivia was a more innocent and shy person back then.

She noticed that the man’s figure was muscular and built.

It made her blush.

Olivia wrapped her arms around Ethan’s waist.

He knew she did it unconsciously, but it still lit a fire within him.

He hadn't seen any action since they had a falling out.

The only time it happened was when he was feverish and barely conscious.

Olivia's actions reignited the desires that he hadn't had for several years.

Her body was pressed tightly against his and he could feel her curves very clearly.

Olivia might have slimmed down a lot, but her bust size didn't shrink by much.

Her waist had slimmed down and her thighs were thinner.

Her figure was still incredibly sexy.

She was still murmuring unintelligibly next to his ear.

Her breath ran across his skin, making his body temperature rise.

He stared at the face that was right next to him.

Olivia's facial features were exquisite, to begin with.

With her face slimmed down, she looked even more charming.

Even if she had her eyes closed, she looked like a seductive angel.

Ethan slowly pressed his lips against hers.

It was as soft and tender as he remembered.

However, he didn't dare to make any sudden moves for fear of waking Olivia.

Ethan was like a wanderer in the desert who finally found an oasis.

He carefully relished in the precious moment.

He looked at Olivia's face closely.

He wanted to remember her face forever.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 811-At that moment, someone knocked on the door. It was a very faint sound, but it brought Ethan back to his senses.

He quickly moved away from Olivia.

What was he doing? Why did he take advantage of Olivia while she was asleep? If Olivia woke up, he wouldn't be able to explain his actions to her.

Ethan quickly went to the door and said nervously, "What's up?"

Kelvin rubbed his eyes in disbelief. Was he seeing things? He thought he saw Ethan blush.

"About that... The doctor asked me to bring these meds for Mrs. Miller's fever," Kelvin said.

"Okay." Ethan silently took the meds. Then, he asked, "Has the person who escaped been caught yet?"

"The weather conditions at sea at night are too harsh. We can't send out the drones. So we haven't located him yet. Don't worry. He's taking the young master with him. He couldn't possibly have gotten too far away."

"Okay. Keep me posted."

"Understood."

Ethan closed the door and went back to Olivia's side.

She didn't show any signs of waking up.

He then placed a palm on her forehead and felt that the fever wasn't coming down at all.

Ethan looked at the meds with a troubled expression.

How was he going to feed meds to an unconscious person?

After giving it some thought, he felt that there was no better way. In the end, he grounded the meds up and fed them carefully into Olivia's mouth.

Olivia's body reflexively resisted the insertion of foreign objects into her mouth, but she was eventually forced to swallow the meds.

Ethan sighed in relief when he saw that she had swallowed them. He then tucked her in properly and quietly left the room.

Given how their relationship was right now, they weren't ready to meet yet.

Then, Ethan went to another room to look at Alicia.

Ethan was used to seeing Connor's face, but his features looked fine on a girl too.

He caressed Alicia's cheeks lightly. They were soft and tiny. He didn't dare to press down too hard for fear of hurting her. She was so tiny and light as a feather.

Gradually, Alicia's lashes began to move. Her eyes opened before Ethan had the chance to leave.

Alicia blinked as she looked at the handsome man before her. "Mister," she called out in her adorable voice.

Ethan was sad to hear her call him that.

She was his daughter after all. But he didn't dare to correct her. He couldn't risk Olivia discovering his true identity.

Alicia was still too young to understand the complicated emotions in Ethan's eyes. His eyes were like the sea-deep and unfamiliar to her.

Despite that, she reached out to try and hold his hand.

Ethan pulled Alicia into his embrace and said in a deep and emotional voice, "My child, we meet at last."

He had spent countless nights in agony. His heart would be in unbearable pain whenever he thought about the twins.

He had bought so many clothes and toys for them. But in the end, he received the news of their deaths.

His pain was no less than Olivia's.

Now, they were finally reunited.

Ethan carefully wrapped his arms around Alicia and his warm tears fell on her neck.

Alicia raised her head in confusion. She met Ethan's gaze as she reached out and wiped his tears away.

She tilted her head. "Mister?"

Alicia didn't understand why this strangely familiar man was crying like that.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 812-It was too hard for a child like Alicia to understand the complicated emotions of an adult. Her eyes were filled with confusion.

Ethan was still very emotional. "Dear child, you must have endured a lot of hardships, right?" he asked.

Hardship?

Alicia didn't know what that was. All she knew was that she was happy as long as she was with her brother and father.

"Are you hungry?" Ethan asked as he quickly ordered some people to bring over some food.

Alicia's eyes lit up as she looked at the food before her. However, her eyes dimmed as she was about to eat.

"Zack," she said.

Ethan patted her head. "Don't worry. I've sent people to look for your brother. You'll be able to see him. soon. For now, eat. Your brother will also get his share when we find him."

Ethan could tell Alicia was starving, but she didn't eat in a hurry. It was like she was born to be elegant.

Alicia may have looked like him, but her actions carried her mother's elegance.

The more Ethan looked at Alicia, the more he liked her.

It was fine if she couldn't address him as her father for the time being. He was content as long as she was alive and he could stay by her side.

After eating for a while, Alicia noticed the man with her wasn't eating.

Being the good girl she was, Alicia pushed some food before Ethan and said, "Here, mister. Eat."

It was a simple gesture, but it brought Ethan to tears.

He hugged her again. "Good girl."

Alicia thought he was being weird, but she didn't dislike him at all. She looked at his face carefully and felt he was very handsome.

Not only that, but he was very patient too. He would pick out all the bones in the fish and feed it to her.

He also told her stories and reassured her that her brother would be with her soon. He even gave her some candy

Alicia liked this man a lot.

+15 BONUS

It was dawn.

The sea had gradually calmed down. The rain stopped too, and the sky cleared.

Olivia's fever was on and off. Sometimes it would get better. Other times, she would be burning up. This went on for several days.

When the ship finally docked at an island, Olivia finally regained consciousness after coming out of the terrible conditions on the ship.

She opened her eyes to the piercing sunlight outside the window.

She covered her eyes with her hand.

She had just woken up. In the past few days, she had been surviving on IV drips.

Olivia felt dazed, and her head was heavy.

Then, a man's voice said, "Ms. Fordham, how are you feeling?"

Olivia blinked a few times before she came to her senses.

"..." She got up slowly while holding her head.

Ethan quickly adjusted her pillows to help her sit up properly.

"We're on an island right now. A few days ago, you got a fever after you got out of the ocean. It lasted for a few days. How are you feeling now?"

"My head hurts, and I'm thirsty," Olivia said hoarsely.

As soon as she said that, Ethan held a glass of water beside her lips. "Drink this."

Olivia didn't have the chance to ask about her children. Rather, she instinctively started gulping down the water.

She was drinking too quickly and some of the water dripped from the corner of her lips.

"Slow down. Don't drink too fast." Ethan reached out and wiped the water from the corner of her lips.

The moment his fingers touched her skin, Olivia looked at him cautiously.

Ethan suddenly realized what his current identity was.

Then, he nonchalantly changed the subject. “You just woke up, so you can only eat liquid foods for the time being. There’s no need to rush. I’ve already prepared some.”

Olivia felt more relaxed after she drank the water.

“My children, where are they?” she asked.

Ethan’s expression turned grave. “Alicia is here, but someone took Zack. We don’t know where he is yet ...”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 813-Olivia instantly became anxious.

She grabbed Ethan’s sleeve and asked, “What did you say? He was taken? Where was he taken to?”

“Calm down, Ms. Fordham. I’ll tell you what happened.”

Ethan then took out the surveillance footage and showed it to her. “Look here. This was the man who took Zack. But from the looks of it, he willingly went with the man. I think he knows the man.”

Olivia calmed down after she heard that.

She looked at the video repeatedly. The video might be fuzzy, but it did show that Zack willingly went with the man.

The man who took him was none other than Jack.

Olivia relaxed a little when she realized that Jack was the one who took Zack.

After all, the situation on the ship had been very chaotic. Jack didn’t even know she was on board. If he had jumped into the sea to save Alicia, she would have lost both of her children.

Olivia was also sure Jack saw someone jump into the ocean to save Alicia. He had snuck onto the ship to begin with.

Things would be bad if he were discovered, so his only option was to leave Alicia on the ship and escape with Zack.

Olivia didn't know what to feel.

She had just found her children, but one was separated from her again.

"The ... The ..."

Ethan added, "The girl's name is Alicia."

"Alicia," Olivia muttered under her breath.

She had thought about a lot of names. But she never did decide on the names of the children. She didn't

expect Jack to give them such pretty names.

"Where is she?"

"She's in the next room. I'll bring you to her,"

Olivia frantically got off the bed, forgetting that her body was still weak.

+15 BONUS

She fell over as soon as her legs touched the floor. But fortunately, Ethan reacted quickly and caught her.

Olivia couldn't control her momentum, so she fell into his arms.

Olivia was dizzy. She tried to get up, but was too weak to do so.

"Ms. Fordham, the doctor said you need rest. Why don't I carry you?"

"Okay, thanks." Olivia wanted to see her daughter as soon as possible, so she didn't refuse.

It was the first time in several months Olivia was in such close contact with a man while she was

conscious.

Even though it was Logan, whom she trusted, she still felt uneasy.

Logan might have tanned skin, but a faint smell of shampoo came from him. It was lemon-flavored, a refreshing scent

While she was being carried in his arms, Olivia could feel that Logan was very well-built despite his slim look.

She didn't dare to move at all. Ethan was the only man she had ever been with. So being in the embrace of another man made her uneasy.

Ethan was also very careful when he was carrying her. He was afraid that she might find out about his true identity.

After they left the room, Olivia saw Alicia playing in the pool. She was wearing a pink swimming suit with wings on the back.

There was a bright smile on her face.

An innocent smile like that could make anyone feel better just by looking at it.

Olivia had no words to describe how happy she felt when she saw Alicia standing there unscathed and smiling at strangers.

The scenery on the island was beautiful. It looked a little like the island that Ethan designed for Olivia. Blue skies, white clouds, coconut trees, and a forest.

Music played as some workers blew bubbles near Alicia with bubble machines.

She laughed happily. Her laughter, pure and innocent.

Then, Alicia turned around and saw Olivia.

She ran toward Olivia happily. "Mom!"

Ethan set Olivia down.

Then, Alicia jumped into Olivia's arms as soon as she was on the floor.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 814-Blood ties were inseverable. Even if Alicia had never seen Olivia before, she recognized her mother immediately.

In the pictures Jack showed her, Olivia had a warm smile, and she had hair. Olivia was also slim and frail at the moment, but Alicia could tell she was her mother.

Olivia's reaction was similar to Ethan's. She hugged Alicia tightly and couldn't stop crying tears of joy from the reunion.

With Alicia in her arms, Olivia recalled all the struggles she had gone through on the day she was born. She thought she would never see her children again..

But her baby had grown into a fine young lady. How could she not be moved to tears?

Alicia was puzzled.

The handsome man had just hugged her and cried a few days ago. Why was her mother crying too? She didn't understand.

Alicia wiped Olivia's tears away gently and even blew on her eyes. "Don't cry, she said.

In the past, Jack would blow on her wounds whenever she was hurt. Then she'd stop crying.

Olivia raised her hands to wipe her tears away. She then gently cupped Alicia's face.

She took a good look at the girl's pretty little face.

She looked a lot like Ethan, but Olivia still loved her to bits.

“Your name is Alicia, right?”

Alicia nodded and replied, “Yes. I’m Alicia.”

Olivia’s tears started flowing again. She crouched on the floor and caressed Alicia’s face with trembling fingers.

She murmured, “It’s a good name. A very pretty name.”

Alicia didn’t understand why Olivia would cry over her name. She reached out and touched Olivia’s head.

“Head.”

Olivia wiped her tears frantically and said, “I was sick, so my hair fell off. It’ll grow back.”

She lifted Alicia into her arms and said, “Let’s stay together forever, okay?”

“Zack.” Alicia reminded Olivia.

“Yeah. I’ll definitely find Zack. We’ll all be together again.”

Alicia smiled when she heard that. Then, she thought about Ethan, who also promised to find Zack for her.

She muttered, “Mister...”

“Mister? Who is that?” Olivia asked.

Alicia couldn’t really describe Ethan. She didn’t know his name. She only knew him as “mister”.

han slowly walked up to them. “You’ve just regained consciousness, Ms. Fordham. You need to be looked at by a doctor. You should eat something. The staff will look after Ms. Alicia here. It’s safe here on the island.”

Olivia finally realized her surroundings were different. “Where are we? Where’s Tobias?”

“We were lucky that we happened to come across the navy. They captured the pirates. Tobias’ ship was under attack, but the good thing is that he didn’t lose any of his cargo..

“You’ve been unconscious for the past few days. Tobias couldn’t really take you with him since his ship wasn’t in the best shape. The navy brought us to the nearest island to rest up.

“We’re in Arlandia territory now. There won’t be any more pirates,” Ethan explained.

“How long was I out for?”

“On and off for a few days. That’s why your body’s so weak. Ms. Alicia recovered quicker than you. She only swallowed some seawater. I’ve observed her closely for the past few days. There aren’t any more issues.”

Olivia nodded. “I’m so thankful you’re here. Thank you.”

“You’re too kind, Ms. Fordham. I’m fully compensated by Mr. Rogers. Besides, we’ve been together for a few months. I think we can be considered friends. It’s only natural that I help a friend out.”

“Friend? I don’t need friends,” Olivia said coldly as she thought about Mona.

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Even After Death by Liltling Champ Chapter 815-Olivia tightened her arms around Alicia when she thought about how she brought misfortune to the people around her.

Now that she had finally found her child, she swore to protect her no matter the cost.

Olivia was relieved to know that both her children were still alive. The next thing she needed to do was

nurse herself back to health. Then, she would try to uncover the truth in secret.

As long as the people after her weren’t found, she had to live her life on the run. If she ever got

discovered, her children would be in danger too.

She wasn't the one in the wrong. Why was she the one forced into hiding?

She was an innocent woman. Why should she hide her children away their whole lives? Why were they forced to live like sewer rats?

The mastermind behind it all was to blame.

They caused her marriage to fall apart, destroyed her family, and separated her from her children.

They were the reason Olivia lost everything.

Olivia would never forget witnessing Mona's death before her eyes. She vowed to find the mastermind.

and make them experience the pain she felt a hundred times over.

But Ethan didn't have much of a reaction. "I'm sorry. I've overstepped." He apologized.

Olivia regained her composure. "It's not your fault, it's mine."

She didn't want to explain further. The less contact they had, the less sorrowful it would be when they went their separate ways.

Family was the only thing she couldn't leave behind.

Then, Olivia asked Alicia softly, "Do you want to eat with me?"

"Sure," Alicia answered without any hesitation.

Olivia reached out and Alicia obediently placed her hand in Olivia's palm.

For an instant, Olivia felt like she was dreaming.

She held Alicia's hand carefully. It was so small and soft that she dared not grab her hand too hard.

She finally found her daughter after so long.

Olivia walked very slowly

Ethan came up to her and said, 'Ms. Fordham, why don't I give you a hand? I don't want to risk you falling.'

Olivia was still dizzy, so she didn't refuse. Thanks."

'It's nothing.' Ethan held her arm and acted like a makeshift walking stick.

Olivia's attention was completely focused on Alicia. She didn't notice the look Ethan had when he looked at her.

She was looking at her child, but Ethan was looking at the both of them.

Although Ethan couldn't reveal his true identity, they were still reunited as a family at the moment.

Alicia raised her head and saw Olivia's calm face. She also noticed Ethan's tender and loving gaze.

She rubbed her eyes.

Was she seeing things? Why did this man look like the handsome man?

The island had plenty of supplies. Other than the meals, there were also cakes and fruits.

Olivia was puzzled. Why were there so many fresh fruits on the island?

"Is this a very prosperous place?" she asked.

Ethan explained. This isn't really a tourist spot. Not many people know about it. Some experienced tourists will come here every year.

"Although this island isn't as commercialized as other places, it's still being developed slowly. We might soon see some tourist spots here."

Then, Olivia asked about the island's geographical location and coordinates

It was no wonder she thought the island looked familiar. It was very close to where Ethan's private island was.

Unbeknownst to her, a lot of the food was transported over here from Ethan's island.

“Ms. Fordham, if you’re not in a rush to get back to Aldenvine, I think you should stay here for a little longer to rest. You’re still too frail.”

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Even After Death by Liltling Champ Chapter 816-Olivia frowned. She was still worried about Zack.

Although Jack was with him, they had left in a rush. Not to mention, it had been raining. Were they okay?

But Olivia knew that worrying didn’t help. As things were, she couldn’t contact Jack in the foreseeable future even if she went back to Arlandia.

“Alright. I’ll wait for a little longer then.” She agreed.

Alicia was with her, so Jack would definitely reach out to her. But the most important thing she needed to do now was to nurse herself back to health.

Alicia was a very well-behaved child. She never complained and wasn’t a picky eater. She had no bad habits that were typically seen in children her age.

Olivia was happy every day she was with Alicia, but she also felt sad for her. The reason why a child would be so well-behaved was because she had been through a lot of hardships.

Why else would a child be so obedient?

Children who have been through a lot are usually the obedient ones.

Olivia wasn’t blaming Jack. She was very grateful that Jack saved her children and raised them by himself.

She just felt bad for the children because of what they had been through. They were separated from their parents at such a young age.

She swore to try her best and take care of them in the future.

“Mom.” Alicia noticed that Olivia had spaced out, so she waved her hand at her.

Olivia snapped back to her senses and said, “Yeah. I’m here.”

She reached out and patted Alicia on the head. With a loving smile, she asked, “Are you hungry?”

Alicia observed Olivia’s expression first, as if she was checking if Olivia was hungry too. She didn’t want to cause trouble for Olivia.

“Baby, if you want to eat, just let me know. You don’t have to concern yourself with anything else. Tell me if you’re hungry, thirsty, cold, or hot. You’re not alone anymore. You have me.”

Alicia blinked like she didn’t understand what Olivia was saying.

“What I’m saying is, you can cry if you want to, and make a fuss if you want to. That’s what children are “Okay.”

Olivia said gently. “You can tell me what you want to eat.”

“Sandwich, cake, and apple pie.”

This was the first time Alicia had ever asked her for anything. Olivia was pleasantly surprised.

She reached out and tapped Alicia on the nose. “Good girl, I’ll make them for you, okay?”

“Thanks, Mom!” Alicia finally displayed the innocence and liveliness a child her age should have.

“Go play with Uncle Logan for a bit. I’ll go make the food for you.”

“Okay.”

Alicia had gotten close with Logan after a few days. She also didn’t know why she liked him so much.

“Uncle Logan.” Alicia smiled as she quickly ran toward Logan.

Ethan promptly crouched and spread his arms to catch Alicia in his embrace.

“Slow down. You might trip,” Logan said lovingly.

“Okay.”

Olivia made the food and placed them on a table that was outside.

She saw Alicia riding on Ethan’s shoulder and shouting delightfully, “Go faster, horsey!”

Ethan held her hands firmly and allowed her to have her fun.

The sea was blue, and the wind was blowing gently. It was a truly beautiful sight. It made Olivia a little emotional.

She could’ve given the children a complete family if she hadn’t gone through all those incidents with Ethan.

But what was done couldn’t be undone. The children were destined to be without a father.

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 818

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 818-They ended up staying on the island for over a month.

Life there was simple yet fulfilling.

Olivia’s health visibly improved too. Although the tumor in her body was still there, she was more hopeful for the future.

Her relationship with Ethan also improved greatly after spending so much time together.

She didn't have much energy, so Alicia would play with Ethan most of the time. It was unavoidable for the three of them to have some close contact. Like when Alicia wanted to play at the water park, Olivia couldn't refuse, so she agreed.

Olivia had sat by the pool and did not intend to enter the water. Alicia could only look at Ethan.

"Come play with me, Uncle Logan," she said.

Ethan had been staying away from the water when he was disguised as Logan.

He had applied a unique sap on his body that could temporarily change his skin tone without damaging his skin. But the only side effect was that the sap couldn't come into contact with too much water. Otherwise, the color would fade.

Olivia hadn't seen through his disguise because of his skin tone. But the other reason was that he had also slimmed down a lot due to grief when Olivia faked her death.

Olivia had lived with him for years. Her impression of him remained rooted in his former physique. He only had to alter his habits, figure, skin tone, accent and looks to keep her in the dark.

Olivia was very familiar with the scars on his body too. If they got revealed in the water, Olivia might be able to guess his true identity.

Ethan stood far away as he watched the interactions between Alicia and Olivia.

Alicia knew Olivia was sick, so she couldn't play to her heart's content.

Even Olivia looked at Ethan and asked, "Why don't you play with her for a bit?"

Ethan pretended to look at his watch. "I ordered some fruits this morning. They should be here soon. I'll go take a look."

Olivia was surprised Logan never turned down any of her requests before. This was the first time.

She thought about it and realized he had never gone near the water other than when he jumped into the sea to save her.

Was he afraid of the water?

Olivia understood that everyone had their own weaknesses, so she didn't probe further.

She continued to play with Alicia by the pool. Alicia was a little disappointed but quickly immersed herself in playing with Olivia.

Alicia played for a little while, then, she picked a flower and placed it on Olivia's ear.

"Mom, pretty," Alicia said sincerely.

After over a month, a dense layer of short hair had grown on Olivia's head.

Although it was still far from the flowing long hair she had before, she was no longer completely bald.

Olivia smiled and weaved a flower wreath for Alicia. When she met Alicia's expectant gaze, she thought about Connor. He had put a wreath on her some time ago.

"Mom? Alicia looked at Olivia in confusion.

Olivia came back to her senses and smiled. "It's nothing. I'll put it on you."

Ethan's words about Connor being her son lingered in her mind. She shook her head. How could he be her son?

She was sure Ethan said that because she was on her deathbed.

Olivia dispelled the thought and placed the wreath on Alicia.

Alicia hopped around the pool happily, but she suddenly slipped and fell into the deeper end.

Olivia saw that and quickly jumped in. "Don't be afraid, Alicia. I'll save you."

Something unexpected occurred as she grabbed Alicia and was about to get out of the pool-her leg cramped.

Olivia had been resting most of the time and hadn't been exercising recently. So the sudden contact with the cold water made her leg cramp.

An intense discomfort came from her leg.

Olivia suddenly felt helpless, like the time she fell into the sea while pregnant.

Alicia

Suddenly, a silhouette jumped into the water.

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 817-Olivia's thoughts drifted far away.

Her mother left her at a young age and she grew up in a single-parent family.

Her father had been nothing but good to her. He gave her the best life and education he could. He taught her how to be generous, kind, and cheerful.

But there were a lot of things that Jeff couldn't make up for, like the family sports days at school. There were a lot of activities that required both parents to complete together.

Ever since Olivia was young, she has been envious of other people who had their mothers to hold their hands, cook them meals, and pick out their clothes.

She always envied other people who had their mothers, no matter how outstanding she already was.

Olivia swore she would take good care of her children when she had them. She would give them all the love she could and never let them grow up in a single-parent family.

Then, she fell in love with Ethan at first sight.

Initially, the feeling was mutual. Olivia felt like he was a man she could spend the rest of her life with. That's why she married him at such a young age.

But in the end, she couldn't keep her word. She couldn't give her children a complete family.

"Mom!" Alicia saw Olivia and waved at her excitedly.

"Come and have breakfast, dear," Olivia said.

Ethan gazed at Olivia.

She didn't have her long hair anymore, but she had the gentle expression on her face that she used to have when she saw him off.

He had yearned for that smile for a long time.

"I'm still weak, so I can't make complicated dishes. I just made some simple food. But I'll cook better food for you when I get better," Olivia said.

Alicia smiled at her. "Thanks, Mom."

Alicia wasn't a picky eater. She would be happy no matter what Olivia made for her.

Olivia picked up a plate of food and handed it to Ethan. "This is for you. Thank you for entertaining her

Ethan was surprised. He didn't expect Olivia to prepare his share too.

He scratched his head and said shyly, "It's nothing. I was just doing my job. Thanks, Ms. Fordham."

Ethan hadn't eaten Olivia's cooking for a long time, so he took his time to savor every bite.

He thought about the time when they were newly married. Olivia would get up early to prepare the clothes he needed for the day. Then, she would go to the kitchen to prepare breakfast.

She would also adjust his tie and tell him to come home early with a smile.

If he had known those days wouldn't last, he would have cherished every moment with her. Maybe then things wouldn't have ended up like this.

He could only stay by her side, cautiously pretending to be another person. He couldn't even tell his child who he was.

"What's wrong? Is the sandwich not to your liking?" Olivia asked when she saw his serious expression.

Ethan's eyes were slightly reddened.

Olivia knew Logan to be a tough guy. Was her food poisoned?

"No, no. Your cooking is great, Ms. Fordham. It just reminded me of the food a person very important to

me used to make. She used to cook for me every day, but I didn't cherish that.

Olivia thought about his past and said compassionately, "I understand that feeling."

Did Olivia see through him? Ethan began to scoff the food down.

Then, Olivia sighed and said, "You must be missing your mother, right?"

Ethan didn't know what to say.

Olivia patted him on the shoulder. "It's fine. You don't have to hold back next time. Just eat with us. Alicia likes you. I'm also thankful to you. If my food reminds you of your home, you can treat it like your mother's cooking."

Ethan was rendered speechless.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 819-Olivia thought they were done for.

It was a private pool, after all. There were no trainers or lifeguards. No one was there to save them in the cze of an accident.

Ethan had suddenly come from nowhere. He lifted Alicia up with one hand and grabbed Olivia's waist with the other.

He then placed Alicia by the pool and turned to look at Olivia. "Are you okay, Ms. Fordham?"

"Leg my leg cramped. Let me catch my breath."

"Okay. You can hold on to me."

Olivia didn't have the luxury to care about being too close to a man. She wrapped her arms around Ethan's neck and waited for the cramp to pass.

Ethan wasn't in a rush either. After he made sure Alicia was fine, he stood by quietly and waited.

After around ten seconds, Olivia's leg stopped cramping.

She sighed in relief and came back to her senses. Then, she realized that her Ledy was pressed against.

Ethan. She had subconsciously got closer to him while her leg was cramping.

The worse thing was that they were facing each other. Her chest was pressed against his. And while she was struggling with the cramp, she accidentally exposed her cleavage.

Ethan was afraid that she might slip, so he had one hand wrapped around her waist and the other holding the railing.

Olivia could feel the warmth of his body through the contact. Anyone would think that they were very intimate based on the position they were in.

Olivia felt like it was inappropriate, so she promptly let go of him. She forgot that she was in the water and she sank

Luckily, the water wasn't too deep, so Ethan could grab her by the waist and bring her above the surface.

Olivia was fully aware of her situation.

She didn't struggle anymore as she pressed herself against Ethan's body. The most important thing was to get out of danger Ethan was only wearing a thin,

long-sleeved shirt. Olivia had Inadvertently touched his tight and firm waist and abdomen when she wrapped her arm around him.

The last time he saved her from the sea, she felt he had a good figure. But this time, they were in closer contact, and she could clearly feel that his body was extremely well-built.

Olivia felt shy, but she didn't dare to let go. She could only wait as Ethan carried her out of the pool.

Her cheeks were completely flushed.

Ethan said, "Don't let go. I'll bring you back."

Olivia kept her head lowered. She didn't know if her ears were playing tricks on her, but she felt like his voice had become deeper.

She kept her head buried in his chest and didn't look at his face. She was very embarrassed.

Alicia, the culprit that caused everything to happen, was the most innocent. She followed behind Ethan. until they were back in the room.

He set Olivia down gently and said, "Be careful. Don't fall over."

"Okay."

Olivia's head was still lowered. She looked at the water dripping from his clothes and asked, "Do you think I'm very clumsy?"

Ethan almost broke into laughter. It was the first time he saw such a cute side to Olivia in such a long time.

'Not at all. I know you didn't mean for that to happen. It's just that you're yet to recover. You should get changed so you don't catch a cold. I'll be going back to my room."

"Okay."

Olivia quickly closed her door and shook her head to dispel the thought of what happened out of her mind.

Ethan also rushed back into his room.

He looked at his shirt. It was a little stained.

Then, he removed his contact lenses, undressed, and walked into the shower.

His mind was filled with images of what happened at the pool while he was taking the hot shower. He felt a lump in his throat, and his body tensed.

He murmured, "Liv."

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Olivia calmed down after she washed up.

She thought about how she had already been divorced from Ethan.

It would be okay even if she married another man. Some Intimate contact was nothing. Was she

supposed to be a widow for life because of Ethan?

Olivia held Alicia's hand as they were about to leave the room.

Suddenly, Alicia stopped in her tracks and pointed at some greenish-purple liquid on the floor. "Mom, look.

Olivia lowered her head to look. What was that?

It looked like mulberry juice, but they didn't eat any mulberries that day. The cleaner came to clean up the room in the morning too. Why would there be such a significant stain on the door?

Olivia opened the door and realized the floor had been mopped. However, it was still wet. The staff reminded them to be careful because the floor was wet.

Olivia asked in confusion, "I thought you cleaned in the mornings and evenings. Why did you clean in the afternoon today?"

“It’s because a server tripped and dropped food everywhere, so we cleaned the place up.”

“Alright. Thanks for letting me know.”

Olivia thought to herself that it was just a few drops of juice, probably accidentally spilled by someone else.

Ethan didn’t reappear for the rest of the day. Olivia didn’t go looking for him either. But Alicia was clearly uneasy when the two of them were looking at the sunset by the beach.

“What’s the matter?”

Alicia looked at the sunset and said, “I miss Zack.”

They had been together since they were born. They were the same age, but Zack would always take care of her.

When they were on the run with Jack, they would sometimes not have any food, so Jack would hunt rabbits or fish. They would always give her the most tender parts of the meat.

When they were in cities, they let her take the first bite of everything they bought. They were twins, and they were meant to be together.

She was very happy when she was with Olivia, but she never forgot about Zack, not even for a second.

Olivia hugged her tightly. She missed Zack too.

The days on the island were safe and reassuring, but Olivia was also thinking about Zack.

They met very briefly and were separated quickly on the same night. He didn’t even have the chance to call her “Mom”.

Jack’s phone number was no longer in use, and Olivia faked her death overseas. So Jack didn’t know she was still alive.

If she attracted too much attention, she would risk being discovered by Ethan. He would take her and Alicia away, and they would lose their freedom.

There was only one way for her to find Jack-it was on the island where they first met and the people on the island.

Maybe someone on the island was still in contact with him. She could find him through a third party. She needed to let him know she was alive, at least.

She had no choice but to go back to Arlandia. She had to go even if Ethan might find her.

The following day, Logan, who had been gone for the entire day, appeared again.

He was respectful and distant, just like before, as if nothing had happened the previous day.

“Ms. Fordham.”

Alicia was excited to see him. She held his hand and called out, “Uncle Logan.”

Olivia would make his portion for breakfast whenever she made some food so he could experience the feeling of being at home.

“Sit down and eat.”

Thanks, Ms. Fordham.” He then looked at Olivia and said, “You looked troubled, Ms. Fordham. You can tell me what’s on your mind. Maybe I can help.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 821-Olivia counted the days. Logan had been with her for around half a year.

They went from being distant to him becoming a full-time nanny for her child. He helped care for Alicia without any complaints and she had long since dropped her guard with him.

"I..." But Olivia was reluctant to tell him. The story was too long, and she didn't know where to start.

"It's okay, I'm very tight-lipped. I'll never tell anyone else." Olivia glanced at Alicia and said, "Maybe later." "Okay." Ethan wasn't in a rush. He waited for around half a year for her to open up. He didn't mind waiting for a while longer.

He sat by the flowerbeds and waited for her while Alicia was taking her nap.

When Olivia walked over, he stood up. "Ms. Fordham." "No need to stand. Let's sit and talk." "Okay." Ethan had prepared a glass of juice for her. They sat under a parasol as the sea breeze blew toward them gently.

Olivia took a sip. It was fresh lemonade. The taste was refreshing with a sour tinge.

"Are you willing to hear a story?" "It's my pleasure." Olivia set the glass down and gazed at the ocean. "The story starts from that one accident at sea... This was the first time Ethan heard about their story from Olivia's perspective. He never knew she fell for him the moment he rescued her.

She didn't mention all the reprehensible things he did to her over the years. She only glossed over them.

Ethan fell into a deep silence after she finished talking.

He had experienced the same things as her, but hearing her recounting the events felt like he was putting salt on her wounds.

He had the urge to slap himself.

"I'm already divorced, but he is a very obsessive man. He will never give up on whatever he decides on. If he knew where I was, he would definitely take me and my child prisoner." Olivia used a very harsh word-prisoner.

Ethan collected his thoughts before speaking.

He said, "Judging from what you said, your ex-husband must have loved you a lot. Maybe he just wants to protect you and your child and doesn't plan to hurt you.

“Besides, they’re his children too. He might be overjoyed if he knew they were still alive. Have you ever thought about getting back with him?” “Impossible!” Olivia turned down that notion without hesitation. “I’ll never go back to him, not for the rest of my life. Love was not an excuse for him to hurt me. I won’t deny that he might’ve loved me a lot. But he hurt me repeatedly under the guise of love. His actions hurt me too deeply.” Intense hatred appeared in Olivia’s eyes when she said that. “If not for him, my adoptive father would still be alive. I would still have a home. My son would still be alive.” Olivia raised her hand. “He didn’t just hurt me emotionally. This is proof of the physical harm he caused. No matter how many evil deeds his sister committed, despite her multiple attempts on my life, he still sided with her and shot me without hesitation.

“If I forgave him, I would be doing myself a disservice. All the suffering I had been through, the blood I shed, and the pain I felt would have been for nothing.” Even if her hand had recovered, it would never return to how it was, at least not in the foreseeable future.

The scar was also forever carved on her skin and on her heart.

“I hate him with every fiber of my being. I despise him. I would never live with that monster, even if it were for the children’s sake.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 822-Olivia’s voice wasn’t loud, but her words were deafening.

Ethan didn’t have a response to them.

It was true. He had hurt her so deeply. Why would she ever come back to him? He was being delusional.

A hint of uneasiness flashed on Olivia’s face when she noticed Ethan had fallen silent.

“I’m sorry. I lost my composure for a bit.” “No, I think a man like your ex-husband could die a hundred times over, and it still wouldn’t be enough to make up for the pain you felt.” “I just hope that I don’t meet him ever again,” Olivia replied.

Ethan composed himself and said, “I understand now. We have to sneak into Aldenvine without him noticing, right?” “Yeah. That’s why I tried to sneak onto Tobias’ ship. It was unfortunate that we encountered pirates. We have to find another way now that the cargo ship is no longer an option.

“Don’t worry, Ms. Fordham. Leave it to me.” Olivia had only wanted him to help come up with an idea.

She looked at him in surprise. “Can you really pull it off?” “I’ve been to so many countries over the years. I have a few underhanded tricks up my sleeve.” Ethan looked at her with a straight face and said, “You can always trust me, Ms. Fordham.” Their eyes met and Olivia could see the sincerity in his gaze.

Ethan wore contact lenses that covered up his eye’s original color. They looked yellowish to her.

For some reason, she had a weird feeling in her chest.

Ethan suddenly kneeled on one knee. He raised her hand. There was no levity in his actions, only solemnity and respect. He was like a medieval knight.

“I will never betray you.” It was like a promise that surpassed their relationship as employer and employee.

Olivia was stunned. Her mind blanked out. She didn’t expect Logan to do something like this.

What did he mean by that?

But before she could think further about it, Ethan had already gotten up. “I’ll go make arrangements now.

You may need to wait a few days, Ms. Fordham.” Olivia nodded absent-mindedly. The hand he touched and her face were both flushed.

He was confessing, right?

Probably not.

In the past, Olivia would be very confident. She had plenty of men pursuing her. But Logan met her when she was terminally ill and extremely frail.

She figured no sane person would fall for such a sickly woman. She even went back to her room and looked into the mirror.

In the mirror, she saw the short hair on her head, shorter than potted plants. Although her features were fine, her reflection still looked weird to her.

He probably... meant what he said. She shouldn't think too much into it.

As she was thinking about it anxiously, Ethan returned to normal and dispelled her concerns.

She knew he wasn't really into her. If he did have feelings for her, things would get awkward for them.

Logan kept the usual distance from her and looked at her calmly. There would only be flashes of tenderness in his gaze when he was looking at Alicia.

"Ms. Fordham, we can leave in three days." Olivia was overjoyed. "You really found a way?" "Yeah. I contacted some of my old friends. We can go near Aldenvine on a black ship." "Black ship?" Olivia was confused.

"It's... a ship that isn't entirely legal. There will be a lot of illegal transactions on the ship. They would sail to the international waters for the transaction. Then, they'll return after a while.

"We just need to be on it until we're near Aldenvine. These ships have powerful backers and can evade investigations."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 823-This route was more befitting of Logan's character. It wouldn't rouse Olivia's suspicions.

"A shady ship? Is it safe?" Olivia asked.

"I've already informed my friend beforehand. As long as we stay in the room and avoid messing with anyone else, we'll be fine. We won't participate in any activities on the ship. We're just hitching a ride." In her subconscious mind, Olivia wasn't quite willing to get on a ship like that. She feared that it would be dangerous, but this was one of the very few ways for her to go back.

"Alright" She agreed.

"Don't worry, Ms. Fordham. I'll protect you guys." Olivia nodded, putting more trust in him now.

After spending the last three days on the island, Ethan prepared a wig and a mask for Olivia.

"Ms. Fordham, most of the passengers on the ship aren't good people. Ordinary people like us might raise suspicion, so we have to pretend to be a married couple.

"As for Ms. Alicia, she'll have to put up with it." Ethan paused for a moment. "Normal children wouldn't appear on ships like that unless they're... goods." Olivia frowned deeply.

She could also make some guesses. In shadowy corners where the sunlight couldn't reach, filth and darkness prevailed "Make arrangements as you see fit," she said.

On the day of their departure, they took a yacht and boarded a huge and luxurious cruise ship.

Alicia hid in the suitcase, all curled up.

As for Olivia, the long wig she was wearing fluttered in the wind. She and Ethan were wearing high-end clothes and they both wore masks.

They encountered a few passengers on their way. Under the masks, their eyes swept across Olivia as if they were appraising goods.

The masks could hide their faces, but their human nature was in full view.

Of course, Olivia didn't like those gazes. She was about to glare back at them when a strong arm appeared on her waist, pulling her in a certain direction.

She rammed into Ethan's firm chest.

Lowering his voice, Ethan spoke in her ear, "Excuse me." Olivia knew that he was coming to her rescue. He was using this method to tell the others that Olivia was already taken. This was the simplest and most direct method.

The other people averted their gazes as if they had lost interest.

Still, some shameless passengers took the initiative to scoot closer.

Sweeping his leery gaze across Olivia, a man said, "Sir, are you interested in joining us? We have a multiplayer session tonight.

Even though his voice was small, it still reached Olivia's ears.

"It's a trading game." He added.

When he spoke those words, Olivia felt herself getting worked up.

Before they boarded the ship, Ethan had already told her that there were various kinds of people there.

She had just arrived, but she had already received such shocking treatment.

The man had just finished speaking when Ethan whipped his head around to glare at the man. His gaze was extremely cold. "Get lost!" "Tch, just say you're not joining. What are you so mad for?" It was a short route, but Olivia had already met several perverts along the way.

When they arrived at their room, they carried the child out of the suitcase right away.

Ethan told the two not to sneak out at all costs. As long as they paid the price, they could have all their needs met in the room.

After staying there for around two weeks, they would be able to arrive at Aldenvine.

"Allie, we'll just stay here from today onward. We must never go out this door, understand?" "Alright." Olivia glanced around the room. It was a huge suite.

I'll be sleeping in the small single room outside. You and Ms. Alicia will be sleeping inside. If anything happens, you can call me right away." Ethan said.

"Thanks." Olivia handed Ethan the card Keith had given her. "It must cost a lot to stay here. I got this card from Dr. Rogers, so you can hold onto it for now." Ethan didn't decline. "Sure You and Ms Alicia should rest first. I'll go out and make arrangements." *Be careful." When Ethan closed the door, the expression on his face instantly turned cold.

He glanced at his phone. Then, he entered one of the rooms.

The man who asked for a trade just now was tied up and kneeling on the floor.

Kelvin spat, Boss, we caught this dude." Ethan didn't even look at the man. When he approached the man, he kicked the man over.

Stepping on his chest, Ethan crushed the man with his shiny shoe. "Tell me, what do you want to trade?"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 824-The man's mouth was stuffed with someone's used sock, his face filled with terror.

After all, he had only boarded the ship in search of excitement.

He felt that the woman's figure was his cup of tea, so he just gave a suggestion. Did they have to treat him like this?

The passengers on the ship were all indecent fellows. Why was this guy pretending like he was different?

When Ethan removed the sock, the man hastily begged, "Sir, I was just kidding. Look how worked up you are! You don't have to play with us, alright?" "Hah Sneering, Ethan took off the man's mask. "I'll play with you then." The masks hid their shame. If someone removed the masks, it would be the same as stripping them naked and throwing them out into the streets.

Ethan knew that face. The man was a renowned entrepreneur in Aldenvine.

The media claimed that he was a man who loved his wife and children. His children were quite distinguished as well. But this successful man was doing such horrible things in the shadows.

It was truly disgusting.

“My mask! Give it back,” the man shouted.

The mask fell from between Ethan’s fingers and dropped onto the floor. Then, he stepped on it, crushing it into pieces.

He was crushing all their disguises.

Ethan moved his foot away. He always thought that he knew the ugliness of human nature. He was also aware that some rich people were quite reckless out there.

He wasn’t interested in those things, so he never bothered about them.

But now that he found out the man’s identity, he recalled having been in contact with the man last year.

The man was described as a good person by the media, so Ethan was considerably polite to him.

But after finding out the man’s true colors, he felt that even stepping on the man was too dirty for him.

He even found the man’s graceful-looking wife disgusting.

When Ethan thought of the man eyeing Olivia, he said in a cold voice, “Break his arm.” “Got it, boss.” Kelvin was wearing a mask as well. Free from the chains of his identity, he held a baseball bat in his hand as he put his hands behind his head, looking like a hooligan.

“W-what are you doing? Do you know who I am?” Kelvin grinned. “Of course I do, Mr. Cruz I never thought you’d be such a womanizer despite your ugly face. No one cares how you usually fool around, but sadly, you messed with the wrong guy.” Ethan glanced at the man coldly before turning around to leave.

When the door closed, he could hear the man's agonizing scream coming from within.

Ethan stood at the entrance and adjusted his collar.

He looked natural and elegant.

It wasn't that Ethan was being unnecessarily cruel. After all, there weren't many normal people on the ship.

That man had already had his eyes on Olivia, so if Ethan didn't teach him a lesson, he might try to make a move in the shadows.

He would take the demon's path so that the demon had nowhere to go.

This time, he wouldn't give anyone a chance to hurt Olivia and the child again.

Ethan felt a little irritated, so he leaned against the railing and lit a cigarette.

The wind and waves were quite strong on the sea.

He slightly bent over, blocking the wind with a hand. His tall figure and noble air caught the attention of a masked woman nearby.

The woman was wearing a super short skirt. With seductive steps, she approached him.

"Can I borrow a light?" she asked.

It was a secret code on the ship. If he gave her the lighter, he would be silently agreeing to it.

Ethan calmly looked up and swept his gaze over the woman. She had struck a seductive pose and tried to emphasize her breasts.

Under her determined gaze, Ethan tossed the lighter into the sea. Then, he walked away emotionlessly.

The woman looked at his cold figure. There was an amused smile on her face.

What an interesting man." She thought.

When Ethan returned, he had completely shed his cold and cruel exterior.

He took off his mask and was even holding a small cake in his hand.

Alicia beamed when she saw that.

She ran toward him happily. "Uncle Logan."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 825-Reaching out, Ethan caressed Alicia's head.

In recent times, she had been getting closer to him. Other than the fact that she didn't call him her dad, he was no different from a father to her.

"It's freshly baked. Have some," he said.

Olivia shook her head in exasperation. "Don't spoil her too much. Eating too much sweet food will give her cavities "It's okay, it's just a small piece." His gentle demeanor was a stark contrast to how he treated outsiders.

Olivia wondered if it was just her, but she felt that Logan was quite different from when she first met him.

But when she thought more about it, it seemed normal. After all, who would reveal their truest selves on the first meeting?

"Is everything arranged already?" Olivia asked.

"Yes Ethan continued, "By the way, Ms. Fordham, this is the layout of the ship. Take a look." Olivia felt that the ship was quite big when she boarded it. But when she looked at it in detail, she realized that it was indeed enormous.

The lowest floor housed a large casino. The second floor showcased various antiques, herbs, weapons, and even human organs, all of which were obtained via illegal methods.

There was nothing they couldn't buy as long as they had the money.

The third floor consisted of world-class luxury brands, whereas the fourth floor was a gourmet haven, serving top-grade cuisines from all over the world.

The floor they were on right now was the accommodation area. There was also a huge infinity pool on the top floor, which also served as a venue for wealthy people to have parties and set off fireworks.

As long as they had the money, they could even live on this ship forever.

Olivia's gaze fell on the second floor. "There's lots of medicinal herbs here, right?" Ethan nodded. "They not only have herbs, but also some skilled doctors too." "Do you think I can find someone who specializes in treating cancer?" "Well I can't say for sure. I'll take a look for you. Just don't go out that door." "Sure." Olivia's illness had always been a heavy burden in Ethan's mind. As long as the tumor still existed, there would always be a risk of it spreading.

He was also worried that Olivia would have an episode anytime soon. Her body couldn't take another chemotherapy session after all.

So if that happened, and if she didn't have any special medication, only death awaited her.

Perhaps he might really encounter a miraculous doctor in this sort of place.

After all, he usually wouldn't get in contact with places like this. Those unlawful individuals were unethical, and they only wanted to get more money. Still, there were skilled and remarkable people within their midst.

People usually rested during the day. So when the sky darkened, the whole ship would light up.

The true night had begun.

Carrying Alicia in her arms, Olivia sat on the bed and looked up at the moon hanging above the sea.

There was no wind that night, and the moon and stars shone brightly in the sky.

Olivia told Alicia stories about her childhood and Jeff. "When we get back home, we'll visit Grandpa at his grave, alright? Your grandpa was looking

forward to your birth back then, Allie. But sadly. much.” He didn’t live to see the day. He made lots of toys for you two, and he loved you very, very Alicia supported her head with her hands, saying softly, “Grandpa.” “Good girl. Mommy will bring you two home very soon.” Even though there were too many painful memories in that city, it also housed her memories from childhood into adulthood.

Now, she was bringing her daughter back home. Her feelings this time were different as well.

Leaning in her arms, the child slowly fell asleep.

Olivia gazed at the sea quietly. She felt like she was drifting on the sea, and she had no idea where she would end up in the next second.

In his formal attire, Ethan went to the second floor.

Various goods caught his attention. They even had the latest personal firearms.

Seeing how skilled Ethan was at handling the weapons, the arms merchant whispered in his ear. “Sir, I can see that you know your stuff. Are you interested in the big ones? I can add you on WhatsApp.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 826-Kelvin behaved like a vain woman who just spotted branded purses and clothes. “Brent, look at this! It’ll be so cool to use this in close combat.

“Brent, buy these for me. I also want this one and that one.” Brent fell silent Ethan took a small handgun meant for women.

The merchant enthusiastically introduced, “You have a good eye. This is the latest model. It has low recoil, so it’s especially suited for women.

“I’ll take it. And this too. Ethan eyed a compact portable dagger. It would hide very well.

After picking out some weapons, he went to the herb area.

There were quite a lot of people in the area. They even looked like they were peddling goods at a market.

Many drugs were prohibited in the country. But laws didn’t exist here, only money and greed. If they had enough money, they could have all their desires fulfilled.

There were no auctions tonight, so Ethan could only browse the various counters.

“What do you fancy, sir? I have quite the variety here,” someone called out to him enthusiastically.

Because of the lack of regulations, the selling price of items on the ship was multiple times more expensive than on land regardless of rarity.

The customers were rich, so they wouldn’t bother too much about it.

Ethan fiddled with a medicine bottle. Before he could ask about it, the merchant scooted over with a mysterious look. “Good choice, sir. This is our most popular item.

“You’ll be full of vigor for the whole night. Even the toughest woman will give in once she has experienced it. Can you imagine Ethan had no idea that he was holding a drug like that. He hastily put it back and coughed lightly. “Do you have any anticancer drugs?” “Of course! How can I not? Do you know what they call me?” Ethan studied the middle-aged man in front of him. The man seemed to be in his forties, and there weren’t many wrinkles on his face.

He looked like a guy who smiled often, but when he smiled, he had a certain cunning air to him.

“No, Ethan said.

“Sir, they call me the Reviver.” “Oh, I know this one.” Kelvin appeared out of nowhere. “Yo, yo, what’s up! Check it out, the cream of the crop! Get it while it’s hot, and I’ll even throw in a discount, chop chop!” Kelvin started rapping all

of a sudden. Feeling a little exasperated, Ethan shoved him to the side. Then, he continued. "I've never heard of it. What drugs do you have here?" "You came to the right person, sir. I'm the miraculous doctor who can even revive the dead. I can cure any disease, and cancer is a walk in the park for me!" Kelvin whispered in Ethan's ear, Boss, all swindlers say the same thing." "Swindlers? Who told you I'm one of them? I researched malignant tumors for years. Coupled with some traditional scrolls left by my ancestors, along with an original recipe, I can prolong a person's life even if the Grim Reaper is after them." If he hadn't said those things, Ethan might have believed him. But now that he had said such outrageous claims, Ethan immediately turned around and left.

No one would dare to claim that they could cure a malignant tumor completely.

"Sir, don't leave so soon. I mean it! If I weren't poor, I wouldn't have come to a place like this. If you don't believe me, you can try some of my other drugs.

"I guarantee you'll want to use them again after the first try." Kelvin retorted, "Why would a perfectly healthy person take drugs? Are you trying to jinx my boss?" "Who said that your boss is perfectly healthy? The fire in his body is burning wild! He should vent properly." Ethan's ears turned red as he quickened his pace.

Kelvin caught up to him. "Ahem, um, did that quack hit the bullseye? Boss, have you never dealt with it yourself while Mrs. Miller was gone?" Ethan paused in his tracks. Then, he glared coldly at Kelvin. "Shut up." Kelvin stood where he was, stunned.

He couldn't believe it. Did Ethan abstain in all those years ever since Olivia left?

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 827-Kelvin stared at Ethan from the back. He couldn't help but feel bad for him. He was simply too pitiful.

When Ethan agreed to marry in the beginning, it was just because of a promise. He had never once touched Marina.

Through it all, Olivia was the only woman he had ever slept with.

Kelvin was different. Even though he was single, he had many ways to let it out.

But Ethan was fully devoted to one woman only. If they couldn't get back together in the future, he would have to be alone for life. When Kelvin thought about that, he pitied Ethan.

"Brent, why don't we buy a life-sized doll for Mr. Miller? They have a lot of lifelike ones these days, so it's not considered a betrayal, right?"

Brent was exasperated. "If you're so eager to die, I won't stop you."

Kelvin said sadly, "I was just being considerate of Mr. Miller. If he keeps holding it in, will he break down someday? This won't do, Brent. You have to come with me to buy something for him. He shouldn't continue keeping it in."

Ethan had to walk for quite a while before the blush on his ears receded. He had to admit that he did indeed feel a little impulsive around Olivia, and he had tried his best to endure it.

Was his desire so obvious?

Did that quack figure it out just by grabbing his hand and measuring his pulse?

Ethan shook his head. That man was nothing more than a random swindler.

Since Ethan couldn't get the drug he was looking for, he decided to bring something delicious back for Olivia and Alicia.

Perhaps because of what the drug merchant said, Ethan did feel a little hot and bothered in his heart.

So he ordered a cocktail for himself.

Staying by Olivia's side was too tiring for him. He had to pretend he was another person at all times.

Sitting in the booth, he closed his eyes as he rubbed his temple with one hand. There was an exhausted expression on his face.

Suddenly, a waft of fragrance entered his nostrils

Opening his eyes, he saw the bartender placing a cocktail on his table.

“Sir, this is our signature cocktail, Allure. Enjoy!”

Allure?

Ethan had only ordered a signature cocktail just now, but he didn't expect its name to be so suggestive.

The alcohol came in two colors-purple and dark red. True to its name, the cocktail looked alluring.

Ethan had always had a decent tolerance for alcohol. He drank the cocktail casually, but then, he noticed that the woman still hadn't left.

She was wearing a bunny-themed uniform, and she wore a pair of bunny ears on her head. She wore a super short skirt paired with white stockings with ribbons on them. She was also wearing stilettos.

She didn't wear a mask.

Her features were pure yet seductive, which matched her outfit very well. Even her makeup gave her a pitiful look.

Ethan only glanced at her before looking away. “You can leave now.”

“Sir, did you like the cocktail?” The woman didn't leave. Instead, she asked him a question.

After drinking the wine, he noticed that the alcohol wasn't too strong. It was just some fruit wine with ice cubes and mint added in.

A few seconds later, there was an irresistible sweet aftertaste in his mouth and he was compelled to keep drinking

Before he knew it, he had already finished the whole glass.

He commented calmly, “It's not bad.”

The woman suddenly bent over. If he looked up a little, he would be able to see her curves.

Her tone shifted as she breathed in Ethan's ear. "It's a custom-made order for you, sir. I'm so glad that you like it. It's a good thing I waited for you."

Ethan's gaze instantly turned cold. This woman was the same flirty woman from before. The same woman who had hit on him and asked for a lighter.

"It's you."

Smiling, the woman approached him. Then, she placed a hand next to Ethan.

Lowering her voice, she said, "I sense a familiar vibe from you. Would you like to have a try with me tonight? I guarantee It'll be even more interesting than wine."

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 828-Ethan glanced behind him.

Kelvin and Brent were missing.

Before this, he was able to drink alcohol without any worries because those two were around. But now, they were nowhere to be found, so Ethan was faced with this situation.

The woman in front of him thought that with her looks and figure, no man would be able to resist her charm.

But when Ethan turned to look at her, she didn't see any trace of desire in his eyes. There was only endless majesty and coldness.

He was the one sitting, and she was standing. But they gave off immensely different vibes.

Ethan supported his head with a hand. He looked like a king sitting on his throne, looking down on everything beneath him.

She felt like she was a mere insect in his eyes.

But the woman refused to surrender. She thought that this was all because the drug hadn't kicked in yet.

She sashayed closer to Ethan, trying to get close to him. She refused to believe that her figure, which she took pride in, did not affect him at all.

If Olivia were here to see this, he would be done for. So Ethan decided to escape while he could.

Despite his extreme fury, Ethan appeared calm. But the calmer he looked on the surface, the stronger was the storm raging within.

The woman had no idea that her flirtatious figure was nothing more than a disgusting pile of rotten meat in Ethan's eyes.

He asked coldly, "How do you propose we try?"

The woman was elated when she finally heard his voice. She said in an even more seductive tone, "I'll play along with you no matter how you like it."

"Alright." Ethan's gaze turned dark. He spoke through his thin lips, "Let's have it your way, then."

The man had agreed to it, but the woman somehow felt a chill running down her spine.

She glanced at the man's throat.

According to her many years of experience, this man must be of the highest quality.

When she imagined the man getting crazy over her with that body of his, she was so excited that her blood boiled.

She licked her lips. "Let's go to my room, then."

She was planning to suggest going to the infinity pool, which was even more exciting. But this was their first meeting, and she couldn't scare this top-quality man away.

Ethan's mask covered half of his face. She couldn't make out his expression, but she could see his deathly cold lips, which were slightly curved. "Alright, I'll play with you to your heart's content tonight."

Soon after Olivia told her a story, Alicia fell asleep. However, Olivia herself was wide awake.

Putting on her coat, she stood on the balcony and enjoyed the ocean breeze in a moment of peace.

Sometime later, she heard the sound of a door closing.

Logan must have returned.

She wondered if he had gotten any useful information.

After covering Alicia with a blanket, she carefully made her way to the partitioned room outside. She even closed the door in the partition to avoid waking Alicia.

In the darkness, she could hear the man's heavy breaths. He sounded like a beast quietly licking its wounds in the dark.

Olivia found it odd.

The lights in the room were off.

Olivia was about to turn on the lights when a fiery palm was placed on the back of her hand. The man's low and hoarse voice sounded. "Don't."

Olivia could hear something off about his voice. She hastily asked, "What happened? Did you get hurt?"

Ethan had no idea what sort of drug he was given. Its effects were astonishingly strong.

To avoid scaring Olivia, he tried his best to control his voice. "I'm fine. It's getting late, so you should rest now"

He didn't sound fine at all.

Olivia thought of the possibilities. "Did you get hurt?" she asked.

“No.”

Olivia reached out toward his body. The fabric her fingertips touched was drenched.

Logan’s body was incredibly hot.

Olivia panicked. “Just let me turn on the lights to have a look. What exactly happened?”

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 829-Taking advantage of his height, Ethan covered the switch with his hand and blocked Olivia’s actions.

He didn’t want her to see his embarrassing appearance right now.

“Don’t worry, Ms. Fordham. I’m fine, I swear. You should go and keep Ms. Alicia company.”

The more he tried to hide something, the more Olivia was worried about him.

She was sure that this man had gotten hurt, but he hid it on purpose so that she wouldn’t worry about him.

The man had stopped her from turning on the lights and in her panic, Olivia reached out to touch his body.

Ethan, who was at the breaking point of his endurance, almost lost control.

He said in a suppressed tone, “Don’t touch me.”

Then tell me what exactly happened to you.”

“I’m fine’

But Olivia refused to believe it.

His body was drenched in sweat, so he must have suffered a serious injury. If not, he wouldn't have sweated so much from the pain.

But where was his wound?

Olivia kept groping around.

Unable to endure it anymore, Ethan suddenly reacted, pinning her onto the single bed at the side.

Their bodies fell onto the bed together.

Olivia subconsciously wondered if he was losing his balance because of the extreme blood loss. She didn't even suspect anything in that aspect.

"Logan, where are you hurt? Just tell me." Her anxious voice rang out behind Ethan's ears. He felt her breath tickling him a little.

Ethan lay there, not moving as he took in large gulps of air. "Please stop asking, Ms. Fordham. I..." He was trying so hard to hold it in that his voice began to tremble.

Olivia was a nervous wreck. "You can't leave it like that. I'll get a doctor for you. I won't let anything happen to you."

Ethan's seductive voice rang out, "Do you sincerely want to help me?"

"Of course. You've helped me for so long. If you're in danger, I'll help you too."

In the beginning, Olivia distanced herself on purpose and didn't dare to approach anyone. But now, after spending so much time together, Olivia had to admit that she had already acknowledged him as her friend

"Alright. Ethan gulped.

Olivia was still waiting for him to tell her what had happened, but in the next moment, Logan suddenly wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her into his embrace.

Their bodies were instantly pushed against each other's. Olivia didn't even have a chance to react.

The first sensation she felt was the man's hard and hot body. In the next second, she noticed something off near his thigh area.

She was a woman who had given birth to a few children before. So she knew very well what that was.

But she had only ever touched Ethan before. She had never even held the hand of another man, much less been in such an intimate position.

Olivia's body froze, and she was stunned. She felt as if her mind had just exploded.

Ethan could sense the woman in his arms halting her actions. She was as stiff as a stick.

"You..." Her voice had begun to tremble as well.

It was no wonder that Logan refused to tell her what happened. How could he possibly mention such a thing?

Olivia had the urge to slap herself. She shouldn't have been so enthusiastic about it. But she had already spoken those words.

She wondered how she could clear that up.

She said shakily, "How did this happen?"

Waves of heat crashed continuously onto Ethan's body. Still, he gritted his teeth and answered, "Someone drugged me.

If even he could be drugged, then this ship truly was riddled with danger.

Olivia stammered, unsure of what to say. She wasn't experienced in helping someone deal with this.

"Would you like to have a cold shower?" she asked.

The hand on her waist was burning. Gritting his teeth, Ethan spoke in her ear. "Ms. Fordham, help me.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 830-That damned woman must have anticipated his reluctance to give in, so she enhanced the effects of the drug. Ethan thought that things would blow over if he endured long enough.

He didn't expect the effects of the drug to pick up pace as time passed. The feeling got even stronger too, and he also grew lightheaded. He felt as if he was floating on a cloud.

His hot breath spilled over Olivia's ear. She was sensitive there, so she trembled. She declined righteously. "No, I... Mm..." Olivia widened her eyes. The man's lips kissed hers without any warning.

Her heart was thumping wildly.

She had only ever loved Ethan, but they were divorced already. She was free, so she wasn't breaking any morals if she did it with someone else.

But she never intended to be involved with other men.

She was both shocked and furious at the sudden kiss. After she recovered from the shock, she hastily struggled "Logan, wake up. I-" Logan's body was like a huge furnace that enveloped her, preventing her from escaping.

"It's too late." Ethan spoke into her ear, "I can't stop now. I'm sorry." In the beginning, before Olivia appeared, he could still hold it in. But now that things had progressed to this point, this was out of his control.

He had abstained for a few years, and he was also reunited and then separated from Olivia. He had suppressed all his emotions in his heart, and the drug served as the trigger.

The drug gave him a chance to release everything he had been holding in.

Olivia panicked. How did things turn out like this?

The man's burning lips found her neck. Ethan knew her body too well.

Every part of his body felt like it was being set on fire..

Olivia knew that he had lost his rationality, but this wasn't an excuse for him to do as he pleased.

"Don't do this, Logan." Her hands were weak, so when she pushed him, it only felt like she was teasing him and playing hard to get.

Ethan's eyes were red. His remaining sliver of rationality told him that he shouldn't do this, but his instincts had already taken control. Time and again, he was dragged into the devil's abyss.

"Ms Fordham, I can't hold it in. I feel so awful. Can you hug me, please?" He was so needy that he even pleaded for a hug. The contrast between his current behavior and his usual attitude was just too huge!

"Logan, wake up. Let go of me. I-I'll help you think of a way." Olivia knew that he wasn't doing it on purpose, so she was still quite polite toward him.

"There are doctors on the ship. I'll get a doctor for you, alright? If that doesn't work, I'll get a woman for you. What's your type? Pretty ones? Seductive ones?" If it were before, Olivia wouldn't even say such things. She was truly out of options now, so she could only grit her teeth and speak.

She thought that anyone would be better than her. She was a sickly patient whose hair hadn't even grown out. She was probably uncomfortable to hug. No man would choose her.

Logan must be treating her like this because of the drug's effects.

The ship did provide services in that area. As long as they had the money, they could get anyone they wanted.

When Ethan heard her words, he didn't let go. Instead, he hugged her even tighter.

"No, I only want you." Olivia was stunned. She recalled that time when they were on the island. The man had gotten on one knee and held her hand, saying that he would never betray her.

Could it be that he truly... Olivia could only tolerate them being friends. If he had such feelings for her, she wouldn't be able to be with him in the future.

He had hidden his feelings so well that Olivia didn't even sense anything. After realizing his thoughts, Olivia finally sensed danger. She began struggling in a frenzy.

"Logan, stop!" She no longer had mercy on him. Lifting her leg, she kicked in the direction of his private parts.

Once he felt the pain, he would let her go. Then, she would take the chance to escape.

But the man was already anticipating her reaction. Ethan blocked her move, wedging a leg between hers as he trapped her firmly in his arms.

His words sounded like the devil's whisper. "Ms. Fordham, please.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 831-Ethan was a huge man, but at that moment, he behaved like a clingy puppy.

Olivia's body trembled slightly.

The difference between their capabilities and strength was just too huge.

She knew that she couldn't provoke him too much under such circumstances.

If not, he would feel an even stronger sense of possessiveness when he got furious.

When that happened, it would truly be game over.

Olivia took a deep breath.

While he still had some rationality left in him, she began to appeal to it.

"Logan, I can help you in other matters, but I can't do this."

"You can't? Is it because you're still thinking of that man?"

At that moment, Ethan's wits were also on the verge of breaking.

He was suppressing his desires as much as he could.

He wanted to grab this chance to understand Olivia's deepest thoughts.

She didn't want other people to touch her.

Did it mean that she still loved him? Olivia frowned deeply.

"No, we're already divorced. The both of us can get married to whomever we please. This has nothing to do with him."

A look of disappointment flashed across Ethan's eyes.

"If that's the case, then why can't I do it? Ms. Fordham, I can take responsibility for you.

"I'll love and care for your child, and I'll treat her like my biological daughter. I will never let you down."

After a pause, he added, "If you don't like relationships like that, I can still treat you with the utmost respect, like always. I won't be involved in your life. Just treat tonight as an adult game and nothing more."

"Sorry, I'm not interested in games like that. Logan, it's not that I can't accept you. It's just that that man has hurt me too deeply. I never want to be involved with any man again for the rest of my life.

"It's not your fault. Just let go of me right now. We can still get along like we used to, and I'll pretend this never happened."

But Ethan's fingers kept rubbing her delicate skin.

Leaning in, he asked, "Ms. Fordham, it has been so long. Don't you ever have needs you want to fulfill?"

His voice was suggestive, and it caused her imagination to run wild at times like this.

Olivia blushed.

Under the dim lights outside, she could see Ethan's throat sexily moving as he gulped.

Parts of his collarbone could be seen peeking out from his slightly open collar.

They were very close to each other. She could feel Ethan's decent build. It was quite attractive for women.

"No."

She looked away.

"Let go."

Ethan didn't proceed further.

Instead, he tightened his hug.

Olivia didn't know what he was planning.

Her heart thumped wildly, but she didn't dare make any reckless moves in case she provoked him.

Then, Ethan spoke as if he had given in, "Don't move. I'm just going to hold you."

Olivia was surprised at his request, but she was quite cooperative as she maintained her current posture.

Time seemed to have come to a standstill.

Ethan kept his word.

He didn't do anything else and simply hugged her.

In the past, he could hug her whenever he wanted.

But now, he had to make use of another identity and the effects of certain drugs to achieve this goal.

In the silence of the night, Olivia could only hear Ethan's irregular heartbeat.

Even her heartbeat was growing restless as well.

He placed his chin on her shoulder.

She could sense his heavy breaths.

After about three or four minutes, Olivia asked tentatively, “Are you feeling better now?”

He was exasperated.

“How could I feel better?”

Still, he got up as promised and let go of Olivia.

Standing near the bed, he said, “Sorry for being rude tonight.”

Olivia’s clothes were a mess.

For a moment, she didn’t know what to say.

“Go back to your room and lock the door. The drug’s effects are quite strong. I’m worried that I won’t be able to control myself ...”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 832-Olivia couldn’t see the expression on Ethan’s face, but she could sense that he was feeling uncomfortable.

“Then you ...”

“I’ll find a way.”

Olivia decided that this should be enough.

If she stayed here any longer, she would be giving him a chance.

She quickly slid into her room and then immediately locked the door.

Fearing that he would have a burst of energy and go rampant, she moved all the desks and chairs to the door, blocking it.

By the time she was done, Olivia was already panting in exhaustion.

She slowly sat down on the carpet, touching the spot he had kissed just now.

To be honest, she was so shocked just now that she didn't feel anything much.

It was her first time being kissed and hugged by another man.

It was quite an intriguing feeling.

Oddly enough, when he placed his hands on her body, she didn't feel too opposed to it.

She felt as if her body had already gotten used to his touch a long time ago.

She kept recalling the times when she was with Ethan.

Olivia hastily splashed some cold water on her face.

Then, she drank a large glass of water.

It was only then that her burning desire quietened down.

She wished Logan luck tonight.

Olivia lay down next to Alicia.

She felt like a thief, and her heart refused to calm down.

Ethan bathed with cold water, but it could only bring down the heat a little.

It was as if he was scratching an itch through thick fabric.

The root of the problem still existed, and he was in agony.

Wrapping a towel around him, he went out.

When Ethan opened the door to Kelvin's room, he found Kelvin sitting amid his loot.

Kelvin looked as happy as a lark.

“Boss, what’s up with you?”

He was astonished to see Ethan with his mask shed and making an appearance with his original looks.

Water dripped from his hair in large droplets, and a red blush appeared on his skin.

“I was drugged. The effects are quite serious.”

Remembering Ethan’s stubborn personality, Kelvin knew that he couldn’t accept any woman other than Olivia.

Kelvin hastily said, “Why don’t you drug Mrs. Miller as well? When she wakes up, she won’t know anything.”

Ethan glared at him.

What sort of outrageous idea was that? “Stop giving me stupid ideas and ask your brother to find a sedative for me. As for you, get me as many ice cubes as possible.”

“Oh...Alright.”

Ethan walked toward his bathroom. He feared that he might disturb Olivia if he remained in the suite. He soaked his whole body in the bathtub.

Kelvin had gotten someone to carry in buckets and buckets of ice cubes.

“Boss, if this keeps up, you’re going to turn into an ice cube.”

“Quit spouting nonsense.”

Ethan stayed motionless in the water.

Even in the extreme cold, his body was burning like an erupting volcano. He was stuck between ice and fire.

Kelvin glanced at the spot hidden by bubbles.

“Um, Boss, have you never dealt with it on your own before? If you don’t know how to do it, I can teach you.”

“Shut up!”

Raising his head, Ethan closed his eyes tightly as he placed his hands on both sides of the bathtub.

His exposed skin was pink, and his throat moved rapidly as he gulped.

With just a few glances, Kelvin was completely captivated.

Ethan’s looks and figure were simply too stunning.

Even Kelvin, a straight man, seemed to be feeling something.

“Shut your damned eyes and get lost!”

Ethan said coldly.

As Kelvin walked away, he mumbled, “How did he know that I was looking at him even with his eyes closed? Amazing.”

Before he left, he even considerately closed the door for Ethan.

Later on, Brent hurried over with a doctor.

The doctor was shocked.

“Oh, no, it has swollen too much. You have to find a woman to release it.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 833-Ethan’s sense of reason was slowly breaking down, and his eyes had turned red.

Enduring the discomfort in his body, he said, “No need.”

“Boss, you’re maintaining this condition under the effects of a drug.If you don’t relieve yourself for a long time, you’ll face even bigger trouble.

“I suggest that you find a woman.This is the most straightforward solution and also one without any side effects.”

Ethan glared at him with his reddened eyes.He almost tore his thin lip because he was biting it too hard.His low and hoarse voice rang out.

“I said, no need! Just give me medicine.”

The doctor sighed.

He had encountered yet another stubborn patient.

“Fine, don’t blame me if you experience any side effects.Also, judging by your condition, one shot isn’t enough.You’ll need two.”

Ethan gritted his teeth.

“Do it.”

The needle slowly pierced his skin.

Ethan closed his eyes, and there was only one thought on his mind.

He almost hurt her again.

Meanwhile, in another charming room, which was decorated with great taste, were large mirrors all around.

Every angle of her was reflected without any blind spots.

A woman lay on the bed.

It was none other than Flora Colt, the woman who failed to seduce Ethan.

She thought that she had reeled in a big catch, but she didn’t expect him to be a killer whale who took the abnormal route.

He was more like a devil who toyed with imps.

Not long ago, Ethan had entered the room and glanced around at the decorations.

Flora was already eagerly approaching him.

Back then, the drug hadn't taken effect, so Ethan extended his hand to stop her advancements.

Then, he asked, "What sort of drug did you give me?"

Flora only thought of him as a kindred spirit.

Thus, she took out a small medicine bottle without any hesitation.

"This is a unique recipe. I feared that you wouldn't want to do it, so I increased your dosage."

A cold smile appeared on Ethan's lips.

"Is that so?"

Then, his gaze fell upon a box at the side.

Flora immediately introduced its contents as if they were treasures.

"I have every type you can think of. I guarantee you'll be satisfied."

Ethan kicked away a few toys with the tip of his shoe.

Then, he picked out some lengths of rope.

Flora smiled seductively.

"You look like a decent man, but I never expected you to have such preferences. Don't worry, I can play along with you."

"Let us begin, then."

"Aw, you won't even let me shower first."

"Let's skip the trouble."

Picking up a rope, Ethan commanded her, "Stand here."

Flora stood at the steel pole he had gestured at.

Taking the rope, Ethan began to tie her up.

Soon, Flora felt that something was off.

Ethan was tying her up the way police officers would bind normal people.

He had also bound her hands in countless loops, and he even finished it off with a dead knot, which normal people wouldn't think of doing.

With her hands and feet bound, Flora felt her heart racing.

“What sort of technique is this?”

Ethan fiddled with the medicine bottle in his hands.

Then, he looked at her coldly.

“What's the matter? You wanted to play with me, didn't you? Are you scared now?”

“What exactly are you trying to do?”

“Give me the antidote.”

“How can there be an antidote for something like this? You're a man, aren't you? Don't you know what the antidote is?”

“So, you don't have the antidote, right?”

Ethan gripped Flora's chin firmly.

Then, he stuffed the remaining drugs into her mouth.

Flora struggled with all her might, but she was tightly bound.

Ethan didn't care what would happen if he did this. He had always been gentlemanly toward women. He had already given this woman a chance, but she was the one who insisted on messing with him.

After forcing the pills down her throat, he poured a large glass of water into her mouth.

Flora subconsciously swallowed.

Water trailed down the corners of her mouth, and she looked extremely sexy.

But Ethan didn't spare her another glance.

Grabbing some wet tissues, he wiped his fingers which had touched her chin just now.

Then, he picked up a random toy from the floor.

He stuffed it into the woman's mouth.

"If you like playing so much, go ahead and play as much as you'd like." With that, he left the room. He even hung a "do not disturb" sign on the door.

That night, Flora, who was bound tightly in place, went through a greater suffering than Ethan.

She glared at the door with a vicious look. She swore she would get revenge!

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 834-*Olivia* didn't sleep for almost the entire night.

She was constantly worried.

She feared that Logan would break in, but she was also worried about him.

While the whole ship was partying, *Olivia* was the only one keeping watch over this pure space.

She sat on the floor, hugging her knees as she gazed helplessly at the cold moon outside the window.

Now, she only had the moon as company.

Olivia's heart was in a mess.

When she recalled everything that had happened in her life, she found it absurd and pathetic.

What crimes had she committed for her to be separated from her child? Why was she forced to live in the shadows, unable to see the light of day? She even wondered what she could do if the door was opened.

Of course, she couldn't do anything at all.

Her strength was a far cry from Logan's.

If he truly forced himself on her, she could only endure it passively.

For her child's sake, she couldn't kill herself either.

She could only remember this humiliating night in the depths of her mind.

She couldn't escape.

Olivia just wanted a peaceful and normal life.

But in the end, she found herself in this situation.

She spent the night in anxiety.

Then, it was daybreak.

The sunrise on the ocean was quite a majestic sight.

Having stayed up all night, Olivia had only fallen asleep for half an hour.

When the sunlight shone on her, it woke her up from her dreams.

Lifting her hand, she blocked the piercing sunlight from her eyes.

In the next second, she suddenly remembered what happened last night.

She immediately grabbed a wine bottle, preparing for battle.

The stool and the desk were still pushed against the door.

There were no signs of them getting moved.

The whole world was silent, and she couldn't hear any sounds outside.

"Mommy."

Alicia sat up on the bed.

Her hair was fluffy and messy, and there was even a strand of hair standing on its end.

She looked very adorable when she was half awake.

"Allie, you're awake."

Alicia rubbed her tummy, saying in a small voice, "Milk."

She had a habit of drinking milk every morning.

Logan was usually the person in charge of these things.

Olivia hastily said, "Alright, I'll prepare some milk for you right away."

"Uncle Logan."

Alicia got out of bed, following Olivia in her bare feet.

She looked like Olivia's shadow.

In the few days they were staying in the suite, Alicia would run into Logan's room to play every morning.

Their scope of movement was small enough as it was, so Olivia didn't stop Alicia.

Olivia didn't know what it was like outside.

She was just worried that Alicia would see something she shouldn't.

Olivia hastily pulled Alicia back.

"Wait for me in the room. I'll go and talk to Uncle Logan. Don't peek, alright?"

Alicia was very obedient.

She didn't ask why either. She just listened to Olivia.

Olivia moved away the furniture blocking the door and carefully poked her head out. The room was perfectly clean, and even the bedsheets were smooth and void of wrinkles.

He wasn't in the room.

Olivia sighed in relief.

He must have gone out to look for a woman.

At that thought, she finally let go of the heavy weight on her heart.

She feared that he would have indecent thoughts about her.

By the looks of it, he must have said those words under the influence of the drug.

So, she didn't mind it that much.

Soon, someone knocked on the door.

Olivia opened it warily.

She found an unfamiliar man standing at the door.

"Hello, is this Ms. Fordham? I'm here to deliver your breakfast."

Logan would usually be the one doing these things.

The look of suspicion was obvious in Olivia's eyes.

The man hastily explained, "Don't worry, Ms. Fordham. Logan was the one who told me to deliver the meal. You can call me Joshua."

"What happened to Logan?"

Olivia already knew that Logan had connections, so it was only reasonable that he had acquaintances on this ship.

“Logan has ...something to attend to.”

Joshua Wembley had no idea how to answer that question.

“Thanks.”

After receiving the breakfast, Olivia closed the door.

She thought that the effects of the drug were quite severe.

Hadn't he had enough after one night?

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 835-Logan didn't return for the entire morning.

Alicia asked about him a few times, and Olivia always found an excuse to appease her.

However, Logan ended up being away for a whole day.

Every time Olivia asked Joshua about it, he avoided the question.

Olivia was a little worried as well.

No matter how strong the drug was, its effects shouldn't have persisted for so long.

Early the next morning, Joshua was about to leave when Olivia stopped him.

“Joshua, what exactly happened to Logan?”

Her attitude made it clear that if he didn't give her an explanation, she wouldn't let him leave.

Joshua sighed.

“Logan fell sick.”

“Sick?”

Olivia never expected this outcome.

After all, he usually looked quite healthy.

“I guess I’ll come clean, then. The effects of the drug were too strong that night, so Logan got another room for fear that he might affect you. He soaked himself in ice water for a whole night.

“The temperature difference between day and night is quite huge. Bathing in cold weather in the middle of the night was bad enough, but he even added ice to the bathtub. Also…”

Olivia was shocked that he didn’t get a woman to deal with the problem.

“Also what?”

“The doctor said that the best way to solve it was to get a woman, but he refused.

He forced the doctor to give him extra doses of sedatives.

He was also freezing for the whole night.

“His body isn’t made of steel, after all. No one can withstand that.”

When Olivia heard all that, she had a complicated feeling in her heart.

“Is he alright now?”

“To be honest, no. He had a fever for the entirety of last night. Logan feared that you would get worried, and he didn’t want you to get infected either. So, he arranged for me to deliver your meals.”

Biting her lip, Olivia asked in a small voice, “Can go and visit him?”

“I don’t think you should. Logan insisted that you don’t leave the room. Just hang in there for another ten days or so, and we’ll arrive. His illness isn’t anything serious.”

“Alright, thanks.”

“Please don’t say that, Ms.Fordham.Logan saved my life, and he told me to take good care of you two.I’m just carrying out my duties.I won’t disturb you anymore, then.”

After closing the door, Olivia felt something heavy in her heart.She couldn’t quite describe that feeling.

This was Logan’s private matter, and she wasn’t dating him.

What could she have done to help? It was only reasonable that she declined him that night.

It was also his choice that he refused to get a woman to deal with his problem.

They didn’t owe each other anything.

But then, she recalled Logan’s care for her and Alicia in the past few days.

He had also soaked himself in ice water for a whole night, so Olivia was quite bothered about it.

At the very least, she wanted to know how he was doing.

Olivia was dispirited for the whole morning.

She would usually read for a long time.

Today, she held a book in her hand, yet she hadn’t even turned a page after half an hour.

“Mommy.”

Alicia looked at Olivia worriedly.

“Where is Uncle Logan?”

Olivia patted her head.

“He’ll be back soon.”

She began to realize that things were progressing in an odd direction.

If Logan liked her, then they couldn't maintain their relationship as simply an employer and an employee.

After she arrived in Aldenvine and settled down, she would have to bid Logan goodbye.

But Alicia depended on Logan more than she expected.

When the time came for them to say goodbye, Alicia would be so sad.

"I miss Uncle Logan."

"He has some things to deal with, so be good and keep drawing, alright? You can show it to him when he's back."

"Okay."

Alicia nodded obediently.

Olivia would usually teach Alicia how to draw, but today, she wasn't in the mood for that.

She was wondering when Logan would be back.

When Alicia finished drawing, she showed Olivia her work.

There was the sun, along with clouds and birds.

On the green grass stood a man and a woman, who were holding the hands of a little girl and a little boy.

Olivia could see that the woman was her, and the man was Logan.

Judging by the drawing, it was clear that Alicia had given Logan the role of a father.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 836-Pointing at the people in the drawing, Alicia explained, "Mommy, Uncle Logan, Zack, me.A family."

Olivia pursed her lips.

She opened her mouth, but she didn't know how to explain it to Alicia.

This was a problem a child from a single-parent family would experience.

No mother would be able to solve this problem, and Olivia was no exception.

After hesitating for a long while, Olivia explained, "Allie, Uncle Logan is Uncle Logan.Only Mommy and you are a real family.Uncle Logan is just here to protect us, just like your godfather.

"He can only be with you for some time.Once we arrive at our destination, Uncle Logan will have to leave."

Alicia had always been a well-behaved child.

But when she heard Olivia's explanation, she began to make a fuss.

"No! No leaving! I like Uncle Logan."

"Yes, I know you like him, but Allie, you'll meet many more people in the future.Not everyone can be with us until the end.Uncle Logan has his job and things to do too.

"He can't stay by your side forever, right?"

Large tears hung from Alicia's long eyelashes.

Olivia's heart ached when she saw that.

"But ..."

Alicia didn't know how to describe it.

She just didn't want Ethan to leave.

Olivia pulled Alicia into her embrace.

Then, she comforted Alicia in a gentle voice, “Other than your parents, no one can stay with you forever, alright? “Uncle Logan will have his own baby in the future, and he has to take care of them too.He has his own life to live.I promise you that when you miss him, you’ll still have a chance to see him, alright?”

Alicia sniffled, looking up at Olivia.

“What about Daddy?”

Olivia was at a loss for words.

Alicia repeated her question, “Where’s my daddy?”

“He ...”

Olivia closed her eyes as the image of Ethan’s face appeared in her mind.

If he knew that the children were still alive, he would be elated.

But there was a deep grudge between them.

Even if she set their grudges aside, there was still Marina, Connor, and Erina standing between them.If Alicia knew that her father had another family, the father figure she anticipated would be immediately ruined.

She decided to leave a positive impression on Alicia.

Olivia said, “He died.”

“He died?”

As soon as the lie was spoken, she could no longer turn back.

Olivia continued, “He had an incurable disease.Nothing in this world could save him.In the end, the doctors failed to save him, and he left this world forever.”

“Boo-hoo, Daddy ...”

Olivia gently patted Alicia’s back.

“Don’t cry.Your father loved you a lot, but sadly, he didn’t get to see you.”

In the past, Jeff kept telling Olivia that Chloe left because she had a better choice, not because she didn't love Olivia.

He told her that Chloe loved her more than anyone in this world.

That was how Olivia could grow healthily and cheerfully.

Jeff had held up an umbrella for her, so now, it was her turn to shield her children from the storm.

She planted a soft kiss on Alicia's cheek.

"Daddy loved you, and I love you very much as well. You're a blessing to me. I'm truly very happy to have you."

"Mommy ..."

Alicia threw herself into Olivia's arms.

Olivia sighed with a guilty look in her eyes.

She thought, "I'm sorry, Allie. I brought you into this world, but I couldn't give you complete love."

A helpless feeling spread from the depths of her heart.

If she didn't have money, she could earn more.

If she got sick, she could get a doctor.

But feelings and relationships were impossible to recover.

She and Ethan could never get together again.

The only thing she could do now was to do her best to raise Alicia.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 837-Joshua was right.

Ethan was indeed sick.He had been running a temperature for the whole night.He was bedridden, almost losing his life.

Kelvin was peeling an apple next to the bed like a maiden.His mouth didn't stop running.

"Mr.Miller, look at you.What's all this for? You've been following Mrs.Miller around for half a year in disguise.In the end, you couldn't even hold her hand once."

Brent glared at him.

"Can't you stop talking for a moment? Do you think Mr.Miller asked for that?"

Brent then handed a glass of warm water to Ethan.

"Mr.Miller, have some water.You'll get better."

Ethan, whose face was pale and lips were chapped, appeared haggard.

After drinking water, he rested against the headboard.He kneaded his forehead, trying to fight through the dizziness.

The first thing he mentioned was about Olivia.

"How's Liv doing?"

"Joshua is as meticulous as a lady is.Leave it to him.He knows Mrs.Miller's favorite foods like the back of his hand.He wont send the wrong thing.It's just that ..."

Ethan gazed at the hesitant Kelvin.

"Spill it."

"She keeps asking about you, and he had no choice but to be honest with her."

"What did she say?"

"She wants to pay you a visit, but Joshua turned her down."

Disappointment settled in Ethan's eyes.

"I see."

"You should focus on your recovery, Mr. Miller. You've been in bad shape since losing Mrs. Miller. Your immunity isn't that strong. Had it been the previous you, you wouldn't have run such a serious fever after only staying in the cold water for a night."

Brent added, "There's a discrepancy with Kelvin's logic, but he has a point. You're not as healthy as you were in the past. Not to mention that burning the midnight oil has become a routine for you."

"Mr. Miller, if you don't take care of yourself, how are you going to protect Mrs. Miller in the future? You haven't even found out who wants her dead either."

Ethan was aware that the two of them were right.

Had it been the previous Ethan, all he needed to do to recover from a cold or fever was drink warm water.

It wouldn't have been as serious as it was right now.

"Where's the oatmeal?"

"I've asked Joshua to bring it over. Right, you gotta eat more to recover sooner."

Ethan hummed in response.

Seeing how cooperative Ethan was, Kelvin carried over a bunch of stuff from the other room.

"Mr. Miller, I chose these presents specially for you."

Ethan, who was having oatmeal, didn't raise his gaze.

"What are they?"

"Good stuff. Come, look. I bet you've never seen them before."

Only then did Ethan look at Kelvin, wondering what was there in the world that he hadn't seen before.

Kelvin rummaged through the box for a while before taking out something made of rubber.

It was indeed Ethan's first time seeing this item.

"That's ..."

Kelvin introduced it enthusiastically, "This is specially for managing men's sexual frustration. It's the best for self-pleasure."

The glint in Ethan's eyes turned cold.

"Get out of here with that thing. Don't make me repeat myself."

Brent scolded him too, "Get out!"

"So they left to buy this kind of stuff," thought the livid Ethan.

Kelvin's voice could be heard from afar.

"Don't drive me out! If you don't like that, you can customize a life-size doll. You can even make its voice as realistic as it could be. Just give them some time—"

Ethan threw the bowl at the door, spilling the oatmeal on the floor.

Brent hurriedly explained, "He's just that kind of guy. He has good intentions. Don't be mad, Mr. Miller."

Ethan said coldly, "Are women simply a tool for pleasure to you guys? Can they be replaced by anything? I love her simply because it's her. It's meaningless to make love with someone you don't love."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 838-Time ticked by.

It had been three days, but Logan wasn't back yet, let alone the child.

Olivia's patience was running thin. She stopped Joshua again.

"How is Logan? It's been days. Has he not shown improvement yet?"

"Don't worry, Miss. He's feeling a lot better now. He's just worried that he might spread his illness to you."

She wasn't certain that Logan was avoiding her on purpose or if it was really due to serious illness.

After all, he had treated her well all this while.

She thought that she would be able to have peace of mind after paying him a visit.

Olivia inquired, "I'd like to see him. Where is he?"

"It's fine. Logan doesn't want you to be there."

"I'll drop by for a moment. I'll leave after making sure of his condition. Where is his room?"

Joshua showed hesitance.

"I..."

"If you don't want to tell me, don't think of stepping out of this door today."

He scratched the back of his head.

"Miss, I brought you food under Logan's request. Please don't make things difficult for me."

"I just want to see him. How am I making things difficult for you?"

"Fine, I'll inform Logan about it."

Only then did she give in.

“I’ll be waiting for your good news.”

Joshua ran back to Ethan, who had yet to recover.

His fever had subsided, but he needed some time to fully recover due to his bad health.

Other than being sick, the other reason he didn’t return to Olivia was because he couldn’t face her.

Knowing that she was going to visit him, he decorated his room.

When Joshua came to send dinner, Olivia entrusted the child to him.

He told her Ethan’s room number, and she headed there.

It was her first time going outside after boarding the ship.

The cold sea breeze caressed her face as she strolled along the long corridor.

The wild waves pounded against the ship, shaking it. While Olivia was looking for the right room, there stood a woman in red nearby.

The latter was pinching a cigarette.

Her back was resting against the guardrail, and one of her legs was extended.

The low-cut dress revealed the rose tattoo on her collarbone.

Olivia said softly, “Make way, please.”

The woman raised her head to size Olivia up.

Olivia was wearing a mask that covered her whole face.

The woman withdrew her leg, and Olivia shifted her gaze.

Olivia felt that the woman’s gaze was still on her although she had walked to the end of the corridor.

She wondered if it was simply her delusion.

When she finally arrived at the room, she keyed in the password given by Joshua.

The door clicked and opened.

The lights weren't turned on, so she could only make out the room's structure based on the dim light cascading through the window.

There lay a person on the big bed.

Olivia intended to turn the lights on, but she didn't want to disturb the other party.

Hence, she walked over gingerly.

"Logan?" she asked.

"It's me."

She heaved a sigh of relief at the familiar voice.

"Can I turn the lights on?"

"Sure."

She turned on the light at the headboard upon receiving permission.

Ethan was resting against the headboard, and he didn't seem better than before despite having rested for days.

She never expected the drug to be this strong.

"How are you feeling?"

"Don't worry, Miss. I feel much better already."

Noticing the awkwardness on her face, he took the initiative to break the silence.

"Sorry, I wasn't in the right mind that night."

"It's fine."

She took a deep breath.

“Aside from checking in on you, there’s another reason why I’m here.”

“I’m all ears.”

“There’s a week left before we arrive in Aldenvine. I’d like to know your plans.”

Ethan was aware of that.

“My plans aren’t important. Yours matters more. What’s your plan, Miss?”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 839-Ethan knew Olivia so well that he was certain she wouldn’t stay by his side after what had happened.

He had long expected such a day would come, so he had been avoiding her and simply wishing that the day would come later.

She first poured him a glass of water before seating herself on a chair.

“Speaking about it, this is the first time I’ve poured you a glass of water even though you’ve been looking after us for a long time.”

Looking sideways, Ethan coughed with a fist over his mouth.

“Thank you.”

“Would you like to take your medicine?” asked the concerned Olivia.

“It’s alright. It’s just the coughing. I’m much better now.”

“Thank you so much for what you’ve done for us. You’re a nice person. You’re hard-working and experienced. It’s unbecoming of me to make you look after the kids. You’re still young. You should try building a career out there,” she said implicitly.

Ethan held the glass with two hands. His fingers caressed the smooth surface slowly. He lowered his gaze, and no one knew what he was thinking.

He responded after a moment of silence, “My feelings for you are troubling you.”

His blunt remarks rendered her at the end of her wits.

Judging from his stiff character—which was similar to her— she initially assumed that he would pretend nothing had happened that night.

To her surprise, he was forcing her to answer him face-to-face by bringing it up.

Olivia licked her lips and clasped her hands, gazing at her fingers with her head hung low. “This is only one of the reasons. Even if not for that incident, I was already planning to go our separate ways after arriving in Aldenvine.”

“Alicia likes me a lot.”

“I know.”

“So ... can't you give me a chance?” Ethan was nearly pleading. “I won't hurt you like your ex-husband did. I'll only love and protect you. If the fact that I'm poor is putting you off, I can earn a living. I have a lot of ways to do so. I'm sure I can feed you guys.

“Don't misunderstand me. I have no intention of doing anything to you. It simply pains me to see you like this. You haven't recovered yet, and it's dangerous for you to raise a child alone.

“If my feelings for you are what concerns you, I can return to my original place. I'll neither come close to you nor disturb you. I'll protect you in secret. Miss, please don't drive me away.”

Olivia's head was in a mess.

People said that sincerity would always be the sharpest weapon that ever existed.

Ethan's sincere and honest remarks were thwarting every possibility of rejection possible.

“I”

“At least let me make sure that you and Alicia are safe. Only then can you drive me away. Please?”

Noticing her fazed emotions, he added, “Miss, you’re a clever person. Are you sure you wanna drive me away because of my feelings for you? What are you going to do when you guys are in danger?”

“Besides, didn’t you say that person is influential in Aldenvine? Without help and cover, he might be able to find you as soon as you return there. Do you want everything to go back to how it was in the past?”

The mentioned factors were exactly the reasons Olivia couldn’t reject him.

“You can stay, but I hope that you’ll maintain a safe distance from us.”

Despite the disappointment, Ethan was glad that he could stay. “Got it.”

The way he lowered his head was making it harder for her. ” Logan, as I said that night, it’s not that I dislike you. It’s simply because I don’t have feelings for any man. It’s nothing directed at you. You’re a good person. I’m sure you can find yourself a perfect partner in the future.”

Raising his head, he looked right into her eyes. “There’s no one better than you.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 840-Before Olivia spoke, Ethan added, “Don’t see it as a burden. The fact that I like you is my business to deal with. I’ll diminish my presence as I did before. I won’t intervene much in your life but ... liking you is my right. You can kill me, but you can’t stop me from liking you.” Her ears were burning at his honesty, which caught her off-guard. She didn’t know how to respond to that.

Ethan broke the awkwardness as he lifted his blanket to get out of bed. "Okay, I told you not to see it as a burden. Let me send you back. It's getting late. You should rest up." "It's alright. I can walk back by myself. It's not that far." "The ship's not that safe at night. I can walk you back." He had already put on his coat.

Noticing that she was wearing thin layers, he casually draped another coat over her shoulders.

Before she could reject him, Ethan explained, "It's clean." "I-I didn't mean it that way. I ..." "I know." Standing by the door, he reached out his hand for her.

Olivia blinked her eyes a few times. Only then did she realize that it was indeed dangerous for a single woman to be on the ship.

His mask covered half of his ordinary face, adding a mysterious touch to his aura.

Olivia thought Logan's physique was similar to Ethan's for a brief moment.

Soon, she put that absurd idea at the back of her head.

Although their heights were similar, Ethan was more robust than Logan.

Logan appeared to be thinner than Ethan.

Every single time Ethan wore a suit, he would always put on a necktie neatly.

There was no crease over his outfit. Even his actions expressed sophisticated grace. Olivia looked at Logan again, who seemed to not wear suits that often.

The top two buttons were left unbuttoned, and his shirt wasn't tucked into his pants.

The hem of his shirt was peeping out of his coat. In addition to the mask, there was a tinge of untrammelled character to the casual air around him.

Slowly, Olivia placed her hand on his.

His hand was covered with calluses, hence the rough skin. It was the same as Ethan's.

That was why she thought she could see that man again for a fleeting second when he tightened his hand around hers.

Once the door was opened, the sea breeze pulled her senses back.

Olivia recalled the articles she read about Ethan yesterday.

The media reported that he was helping out victims in Vuckburg. He had established a factory there to build a new industry.

That fit his identity as a businessman more. Indulging in charitable works was merely a facade. It was a trick to gain profit.

Considering how stagnant the local economy was, the rich people were thinking of a way to turn other places into their territories.

Undeveloped countries were poor, but they were valuable.

Olivia pulled her senses back and stood next to Ethan.

A few men and women were heading toward them, reeking of alcohol.

One of the men pinned a woman against the railing and began kissing her without a care in the world.

Olivia could even hear the smooches when she walked past them. It was such a passionate kiss.

She dared not watch them for another second longer.

When the others looked at her, Ethan wrapped his arm around her waist to assert dominance.

She paced up. Instead of the people kissing, she was the one feeling awkward.

After the two left, Flora Colt walked out of that group of people.

She casually leaned against a man while repeatedly tossing an apple in her hand. However, her gaze remained locked on the two departing figures.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 841-Ethan would still cough at times. After walking Olivia to her door, he gave her a few reminders and left.

Her body was weaker than the average person's, and he had yet to fully recover.

It was easy to spread the disease to her and Alicia. So, Ethan decided to return to her only after he recovered for their sake.

Moreover, it was a difficult decision for Olivia to let him stay. It was better for him to distance himself from her for now so as to not pressure her.

Ethan handed her a dagger, reminding her not to leave the room randomly for safety purposes.

Olivia entered her room, where Joshua and Alicia were having fun together.

Alicia had plastered stickers of stars and moons on his face. He was wearing a necklace and a pair of earrings.

There were even acrylic nails on his fingernails.

Holding a magical wand, he was in the middle of a transformation. "In the name of the moon. ..." Before he could twirl a complete circle, he noticed Olivia standing by the door.

His smile went stiff before he let out a wry cough. "Miss, you're back. That's fast." Olivia felt that he was enjoying himself, more than Alicia at that.

She wondered where Logan found such a bright man.

"Yeah. Was she being a good girl?" "She was. It's getting late. I should get going." "Allie, say goodbye to Uncle Joshua." "Bye-bye." Alicia waved her hands. She suddenly thought of something and held his hand. "Where's Uncle Logan?"

Olivia explained, "He'll return after he recovers. Allie, Uncle Joshua has to get some rest too." "Okay." Disappointment dimmed Alicia's eyes as she had assumed that Ethan would've come too.

She didn't know what kind of dispute happened between Olivia and Ethan. She was curious about why he hadn't returned after going away for so many days.

Now that Joshua was keeping her company, she wondered if she wouldn't be able to see Ethan again.

A thought that sprouted in her mind became deeply rooted in her heart. It elicited wistfulness in her as time passed.

Two days later, Ethan had yet to return.

Olivia could clearly notice that Alicia was in low spirits these two days. She wondered if it was because of their long stay at sea.

"Allie, we'll be reaching the land in a few days. Could you hang on a little while longer?"

Not wanting Olivia to worry, Alicia nodded.

Tonight, Alicia finally found her chance.

Olivia closed the door after Joshua brought them desserts in the afternoon.

She always did some exercises during this period while Alicia took a nap.

Since Alicia napped in the outside compartment, Olivia did yoga while playing music in the master bedroom so as to not disturb the child.

Once Olivia entered the bedroom, the kid in bed opened her eyes.

Alicia's thought was simple. She thought that she would be able to meet Ethan by following Joshua.

Quietly, she stood on a stool to open the door.

She didn't make a noise during the whole process.

However, by the time she walked to the corridor, there was no sight of Joshua.

She thought, "Uncle Joshua always turns to the left. I should be able to catch up to him if I run faster." As an afterthought, she paced up and began running.

Olivia had finished her yoga session. She managed to train some abs after maintaining a healthy routine for quite some time.

She decided to increase the intensity once she got better.

She wiped her sweat away and took a short bath. Then, she was ready to wake Alicia up to have fruit.

She hadn't noticed the problem when she saw the empty bed.

"Allie, are you in the toilet?" She walked to the toilet in the compartment, but Alicia wasn't there.

She looked at the stool next to the door and thought, "This is bad!"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 842-Alicia had gone missing! She ran away while Olivia was exercising!

Alicia had always been a good girl, so Olivia didn't expect the child to run out of the room without her knowledge to look for Logan.

Olivia thought, "Does she know what kind of place this ship is? Does she know how many perverted people are on board?" Despite her young age, Alicia was a beautiful girl. What if she became someone's target?

There were a lot of rich people with twisted minds, and there were a lot of consequences scarier than threats.

For instance, people with kinks for legs and hair would announce a job on the dark web. Then, that particular business would look for suitable candidates worldwide.

After securing their targets, they would approach their prey. Some naive girls would go abroad to meet their online dates, only to be sold after that.

Some of them had their organs or body parts sold. Once their value depreciated, they would be sold to perverted buyers to become part of their disabled collections.

Such twisted people were everywhere on the ship!

Olivia was on the verge of losing it as she could only pray for Alicia to catch up with Joshua so that she would be safe.

The ship was going to make a stop soon, and Olivia didn't want another trouble at such a crunch moment.

She hoped her child, whom she had searched for a long time, would be safe.

She wore a wig and a mask before putting on whatever clothes she could grab. She then left in a hurry.

Had she not known that Alicia was alive, her life could've been much easier.

The idea of losing her precious child feared her after she had a taste of bliss. She even broke into a cold sweat due to apprehension.

Frantically, Olivia ran toward Ethan's room. However, she fell onto the ground due to her hurried steps.

Even though the side effects were mitigating, she had yet to recover fully. The fall definitely stunned her for a moment.

By the time she was ready to get back on her feet, a pair of high heels appeared before her.

They were a pair of black leather stilettos.

The woman's skin was fair, contrasting her black fishnet stockings.

"Do you need help, Miss?" The woman's seductive voice rang in Olivia's ears.

Olivia's gaze traced upward from the slender legs to the sexy woman's face.

To Olivia's surprise, the woman wasn't wearing a mask! Was the woman not afraid of the bad guys? Otherwise, there could only be one answer—she was a bad person herself! It was a familiar face. Olivia had seen her smoking a few days ago.

"I'm fine, thanks," rejected Olivia while standing up.

When Olivia was going to bypass the woman, the sound of a lighter clicking resounded behind her. "Judging from your distressed face, it seems like you're looking for someone." Olivia stopped in her tracks as her eyes widened. She turned to look at the woman. "What do you mean?"

Casually, the woman took a drag from the cigarette and approached Olivia.

The woman breathed out a cloud of smoke right at Olivia's face.

Olivia, who had never smoked before, began coughing.

The woman grinned. "You've never smoked?"

"Cut out the nonsense. I'm asking, what did you mean by that?" Olivia emphasized, trying to suppress her anger.

The woman smiled. "What else could I possibly mean? Take it at face value. Are you looking for a little girl about this tall, carrying a rabbit toy?"

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 843-Olivia almost went insane at that moment. A sense of foreboding clouded her. "Have you seen her? Where is she?" Flora crooked her finger at Olivia. "Follow me. I'll take you to her."

It was a lure by a devil.

If Alicia was in Flora's hands, Flora could've just handed over the child. Flora didn't have to bring Olivia over there.

Therefore, Olivia realized that Alicia wasn't the only target. She was one of the targets too.

Olivia wondered, "Is it the mastermind? No, she wouldn't have done it this way. She always takes it simpler. Judging from this woman's accent, she seems to be from Arlandia. She doesn't sound like someone from Aldenvine. I haven't seen her before either."

Since it wasn't an old grudge, it was a new one.

Olivia touched the dagger from Ethan, which could be used during danger.

The calm Olivia played dumb. "Really? The girl is with you? That's great! She's so little. I was afraid that she might run into danger after running away. You're so kind."

As Olivia had expected, Flora smiled triumphantly upon hearing the compliment.

It was as if Flora was laughing at Olivia's naivety and stupidity.

"I bumped into her by coincidence. Since it's dangerous here on this ship, I took her to my place. I saw you in a hurry, so I wondered if she was your child."

"Take me to her," Olivia expressed anxiety.

Flora smiled. "Calm down. I'll take you to her right now. The moment Flora turned, Olivia's expression changed as she took action. Olivia kicked Flora's calf, making her get on her knees. Then, Olivia swiftly held the dagger at Flora's neck. "Give me back that child or I'll kill you!"

Olivia knew that she didn't have much energy left for a long fight, hence leaving her with one chance.

If the other party counter-attacked, she would be done for!

That was why she didn't show hesitation in her moves at all.

No matter how quick Flora's response was, the dagger was already held by her neck before she knew it.

“I didn’t expect you to be this feisty,” teased Flora, who didn’t show a tinge of nervousness.

With a single touch of the sharp dagger, blood oozed out of her skin. Ethan had given Olivia a good weapon.

“She’s in my room. It’s not far from here.”

“The key card,” demanded Olivia coldly.

The woman did as she was told, and they arrived before the room.

“Open the door.” Olivia tightened her grasp around the dagger. “Don’t play tricks with me.”

The door clicked and opened. The first thing Olivia saw was mirrors everywhere instead of Alicia!

The whole room, including the ceiling, was covered in mirrors. Just what kind of person was this place for?

“The child—”

Before Olivia finished, Flora suddenly attacked her by the arm and took the chance to turn the tables.

Olivia was under Flora’s control now!

The dagger was now in Flora’s hand as she held it by Olivia’s neck. Flora checked Olivia’s right hand. “My guess was right.

Your right hand is injured, and your left hand isn’t that nimble. I found my chance to turn the tables.”

Olivia was at a disadvantage after just a fleeting second.

Flora let out a triumphant smile. “Let me see what kind of face you’re hiding underneath that mask. Just what do you look like to make him so devoted to you?”

The moment the mask was taken off, Flora was stunned. She saw herself as pretty, but the woman before her was on a whole new level of beauty.

Olivia was drop-dead gorgeous!

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 844-How gorgeous was Olivia? Even without any makeup and fixes, her skin was as pale as the snow and her soft lips were naturally rosy.

Her features were sharp and defined.

Despite Olivia's cold gaze, Flora couldn't help but exclaim at Olivia's beauty as a woman herself.

Flora had seen a lot of women before, but none of their bare faces were on par with hers.

It was no wonder that man didn't budge an inch no matter how she seduced him.

How could he possibly avert his eyes onto another woman when he had the perfect woman?

Flora caressed Olivia's cheek. "What a beautiful face."

Judging from Flora's immersed expression, she didn't seem like she would kill Olivia.

Flora was completely different from those who came after Olivia's life in the past.

"Who are you? What are you after? If it's money, you can name the price as long as you let go of the child."

Olivia had ten million dollars when she divorced Ethan. In addition to the dividends she received annually, she was loaded with cash.

She didn't have the guts to use them due to the fear of getting caught by Ethan.

However, considering the situation right now, it was better to expose herself than consign her daughter to danger.

“How bold. How much can you offer?”

Olivia wasn't stupid enough to expose herself when the other party clearly didn't know who she was.

Thus, she thought of a decent figure in case Flora demanded more. “100 thousand dollars.”

It was a huge figure for a kidnapper.

Flora reached out to stroke Olivia's cheek. “It's an enticing number. But I'm not interested in money. Don't blame me. If you wanna blame someone, blame your man for provoking me.”

Olivia couldn't follow as she wondered if Flora was referring to that man in Vuckburg.

“Are you taking me for the wrong person? My ex-husband is in Vuckburg, and we haven't kept in contact for eons.”

Flora clucked her tongue. “I didn't expect someone innocent- looking like you to be this untrammled. I'm referring to the person on the ship.”

“Logan?” Olivia recalled what happened that night and this woman's outfit.

After having a vague guess of the current situation, she frowned. “You're the one who drugged him?”

“It's me. And that foolish man put up with the effects and abandoned me. It's all because he has someone like you by his side. No wonder he didn't want to touch me and treated me that way!”

It wasn't the time for gossip, but Olivia couldn't help her curiosity. “What did he do?”

“He—why should I tell you that?”

“How about this? Just come at me to settle the score.

Release my daughter. She's innocent,” Olivia tried reasoning with her.

“I don’t know what happened between the both of you, but as long as you let go of my daughter, you can name anything that you want. Money? Car? Just tell me. If Logan upset you, I can apologize in his stead. I—”

“Who are you to apologize to me? Why should I receive an apology from a bitch like you?” Flora then slapped Olivia all of a sudden.

The latter was stunned.

“Do I need money? What I need is a man, and he’s one of a kind. Plus, no one has ever turned me down.”

Suppressing the stinging in her cheek, Olivia coldly retorted, “Pervert!”

Flora scoffed. “Now that you guys are in my hands, let’s see if he can still hold his head high. I want him to kneel before me, lick my toes, and repent!”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 845-Ethan was feeling better after two more days, but his coughing didn’t get any better.

Since they were reaching Aldenvine soon, Kelvin and Brent alighted from the ship in secret.

Firstly, they needed to deliver the contracts signed by Ethan back and handle some stuff in the company.

Secondly, Ethan needed to make early arrangements so that

Olivia wouldn’t suspect him after alighting from the ship.

The days passed by peacefully. Joshua brought meals to

Olivia as usual, and nothing went wrong.

It was only when the sun rose today that something unusual happened.

Someone knocked on Ethan's door. It wasn't time for housekeeping, so he wondered if it was Olivia.

His expression changed as he was still in the middle of a meeting. He hadn't changed yet!

He motioned for Joshua to check on the incoming guest.

"There's no one." He opened the door, only to realize that there was no one.

A box was placed in front of the door. "Weird. Is this a little gift from the crew?"

Curious, he opened the box. He was so surprised by the picture in it that he almost dropped the box.

"Mr. Miller, this is bad! Mrs. Miller and Ms. Alicia are in trouble!"

Ethan, who was in the middle of an online meeting, went offline at that exclamation.

He removed his earphones and turned the laptop off.

He turned to look at Joshua. "What's wrong?"

Joshua strode over with the box. "Look."

There were two pictures and a rabbit plushie.

One of the pictures was Alicia in her pajamas. They didn't know what she was seeing, but her eyes were watery.

The other picture was a tied-up Olivia on a pole. It was the exact same thing that happened to that woman that night!

"Damn it!" thought Ethan, who was on the verge of losing himself.

Back then, he let that woman off because she was a woman. He thought that she would learn her lesson, but she was now targeting Olivia instead!

Judging from this, it seemed like the woman had a death wish.

"Get the men and come with me."

“Yes, sir.”

Ethan didn't even have the time to put on makeup. He simply covered his face with a mask and took his coat before heading out of the room.

He found his way to that room based on his memories. It seemed like the other party was waiting for him because the door was left ajar.

He kicked the door open to reveal the empty room.

There was no sight of Olivia.

“It's empty.”

A letter was left on the table. Opening it revealed the fluid handwriting that wrote, “Do you like my present?”

There was also a plumpy kiss mark on it.

The second part read, “If you wanna know where they are, come to the party.”

The mention of the party almost drove Ethan to insanity.

Olivia might not be aware of it, but he knew what kind of place that party was.

There were a lot of underhanded things regarding the ship, and the party topped the list.

One of the programs was an auction. Sometimes, antiques and valuable items were sold; sometimes, the sold items were unique—people!

They came from different countries, with different ages and genders. They looked either peculiar, gorgeous, or special.

No matter who they were, as long as they were sent on stage, they became an item on sale to have their values judged by the guests.

Ethan didn't expect such a thing to happen so soon after Kelvin and Brent left!

“What should we do, Mr. Miller?”

Ethan crumpled the letter. His voice was cold and merciless. “Contact the owner of the party to release them.”

“But the owner has always been a mysterious one. They’ve never let anyone pull strings with them.”

“Is that so?” An immensely cold aura loomed over Ethan. *

Ruin their ship and business then. Let everyone die with them.”

Joshua was so scared that his face went pale. It was scary to watch Ethan acting this way.

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 846-Flora injected drugs into Olivia, making her feel sluggish.

Her legs felt light, and dizziness clouded her mind, adding weight to her head.

It slowed down Olivia’s response system.

She could hear what Flora was saying, but it took her a few seconds longer than usual to respond.

For example, rationality was telling her to escape, but her sluggish limbs weren’t listening to the orders.

She didn’t have the energy.

Now that she was given drugs, Olivia wondered, “How’s Alicia? Where is she? Did this perverted woman do anything to her?”

Someone changed Olivia’s clothes and styled her forcefully.

Flora looked at the dolled-up Olivia, who was as beautiful as the moon in the sky.

“God shows kindness to you without holding back, huh?”

How could He give you such a face?” Flora touched Olivia’s face like a pervert.

The repulse made Olivia’s skin crawl. Her voice was lifeless.

“Let us go or you’ll regret it. My ex-husband won’t let you off the hook ...”

Flora scoffed. “As you said, he’s your ex-husband. You should mind your other man more.”

“We’re just friends.”

“I don’t care what kind of relationship you have with him, but he pissed me off and I hold grudges. I’ll be sure to torture him.”

“Just what do you want to do?”

“You’ll find out soon.”

Olivia’s eyes were covered before she was placed somewhere. It was small, like a cage.

“Let me go!” She couldn’t figure out how long it had been due to the drugs.

There was only one question in her head—where was Alicia?

Later, an innocent voice resounded in her ears. “Where’s Uncle Logan?”

“Be a good girl and you’ll be able to meet him soon.”

“Alicia! Alicia, where are you?”

“Mommy!”

Someone removed the cover over Olivia’s eyes. A few seconds later, she finally got used to the lights.

She noticed that Alicia was wearing a silver dress like her.

The only thing was that they were separated into two cages.

“Mommy!” Alicia grabbed the bars, looking all healthy. Flora didn’t use drugs on the girl.

Olivia hurriedly calmed Alicia, "Don't be afraid. I'm here."

Although Olivia didn't know what time it was exactly, she was certain that it was past dinner time.

Joshua must've noticed her disappearance. But she wondered if Logan would be able to find her.

"How touching." Flora sat on the table with crossed legs that were covered with fishnet stockings.

She grabbed a bottle of drugs. "I have a bottle of drugs with me. It has the same effect as that drug that night. Should we feed some to you or your daughter?"

Olivia got up to her feet with difficulty and grabbed the bars.

"We don't know each other. Why must you do this to me and a kid? As I said, let us go and I can pay you however much you want!"

Flora lifted Olivia's chin. "Miss, don't feel wronged. Someone has to settle the score. I'll do the same thing he did to me to his woman. Blame yourself for choosing such a man."

Realizing that things were getting out of control, Olivia knew that she had to bring Ethan up no matter how reluctant she was.

"My ex-husband is Ethan Miller. This is his daughter. If you hurt us, he'll torment you to death no matter where you are."

"Mr. Miller?" Flora spent most of her time overseas, so she didn't know much about the news in the country.

But she did hear that Aldenvine was reigned by a rich man. If Olivia was that rich man's ex-wife, Flora mustn't lay a finger on her.

"Yes, I'm his ex-wife."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 847-How could Olivia not feel miserable for saying that?

Ethan was someone she desperately wished not to meet again, yet she had to use his name to escape from danger.

“If you don’t believe it, you can check it online. As long as you let us go, I’ll pretend nothing has happened. I won’t look into this.”

The people beside Flora began persuading her.

“Flora, this woman does look like she has a certain background. Let’s not ask for trouble. It won’t be easy to escape from the rich people once we tick them off.”

“Yeah, it’s not like we have to bring ourselves trouble just to take revenge.”

Flora glared at them. “Shut it, cowards! You’re buying it just because she claimed that she’s Ethan’s ex- wife? Well, I can say that I’m the daughter of the prime minister.”

Despite that, she searched it up online.

According to the information online, he was married.

However, she couldn’t look into more information other than that. There was nothing regarding his divorce or ex-wife.

There wasn’t even a photo of his current wife.

“Bitch, how dare you lie to me! How could he have an ex- wife when he hasn’t even divorced? Look!”

When Olivia looked up Ethan’s name previously, he had deleted all information and pictures of Marina.

Her name was clearly stated as his spouse.

Yet, why did he change it right now? Only his marital status was stated. There was no name and photo of his wife.

Unbeknownst to Olivia, the media in the country kept mentioning her to drive up their traffic after her staged death.

Therefore, the infuriated Ethan taught the media a lesson by omitting his past, leaving only his marital status.

To him, his only wife was Olivia. He wouldn't have expected his move to bring her trouble.

"No. I am his ex-wife. I can prove it ..."

"Lies again." Flora chuckled, showing her impatience. "Fine, let's say that you're his ex-wife. Now that you're already divorced, why would he be concerned about you? I'll ask this for the final time, should I feed the drug to you or to your daughter?"

When Olivia intended to explain further, Flora grabbed Alicia's chin as she wanted to feed the child the drug by force.

"No!" Olivia shouted. "I'll take it! Let her go! Don't hurt her!"

"You should've said that sooner."

The corners of Olivia's eyes were watery the moment she was forced to take the drug.

She thought, "Why does it have to be me? Why does it have to be me again! Why is God this merciless to me? Whenever my days are getting a little better, whenever I see hope, He always brings me to misery again."

She wouldn't mind it if she was the only one suffering, but her daughter was involved as well. She was still young!

"What a beautiful face. You'll drive those men crazy."

Sensing her consciousness fading, Olivia grabbed the bars. *

Let us go. You can still make another choice ... right ... now ...

"Do you really think that you're Mrs. Miller? If you really are, why would you be here?" Flora twirled in front of the cage. "

The people here are either filthy or perverted. We're a bunch of monsters lurking in the dark. Which one are you?"

Olivia gradually slid onto the ground. "You'll regret this ..."

Flora waved her hand. "I never drag things when it comes to revenge. Take both of them to the auction table."

She then took a mask from her subordinate while smiling provokingly. "Today's items are going to make the guests go wild."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 848-When it was time for a living person to be auctioned, the atmosphere was livelier than it was for items.

The guests had already taken their numbers and entered the place early, looking forward to what kind of prey they could obtain today.

Right before the opening ceremony, Flora received news that someone was trying to stop it.

She knew who it was very well. "That's quick. Proceed."

"Ms. Colt, the other party seems to come from a prominent background. Even Mr. Stamford treats him with respect. The boss isn't on the ship this time. If things go south, we won't be able to handle the consequences."

She crossed her arms. "I don't care even if he's the prime minister. He has to abide by the rules as long as he's on the ship. Don't forget what kind of place this is.

"It is because the country's law isn't capable of keeping this under control. That's why there are so many people splurging money on this ship. Once he breaks the rules, who else would come in the future?"

"But—"

Flora waved her hand impatiently. “Tell him that he has to earn his rights if he wants to see them.”

“Ms. Colt, that bitch mentioned Ethan Miller too. Do you think that it could really be him?”

“You fool! Have you not read the news? He has been in Vuckburg for half a year. Even if he has wings, he won’t be able to arrive here this quickly.” She snorted coldly. “That person is trying to pull a trick.

Let’s see what he has up his sleeves.”

“Ms. Colt, my hunch keeps telling me that something’s off. I’ve looked into how those two people boarded the ship, they

“Enough with the nonsense. The auction is going to start soon. Get ready.”

Flora set this up to make Ethan regret it. She couldn’t care less about anything now. The thought of the humiliation she suffered that night alone made her blood boil.

He fed her the entire bottle of drugs and stopped her from venting her frustration. The waves of heat tortured her again and again.

She almost lost her life! She didn’t even know how she overcame it.

Flora kept thinking about Ethan—that bastard—the whole time. She swore that she would return him the pain tenfold.

Meanwhile, Ethan had received the news that the other party wouldn’t release Olivia and Alicia.

“Mr. Miller, I’ve asked around about it. That woman is the second-in-command. The owner of the ship isn’t around today, so she’s in charge. It’s obvious that she’s coming for you.

“We have more than ten men on the ship. Their crew has more than a hundred people. It’s equivalent to a small group of mercenaries. We can’t go head-to-head for now. Otherwise, Mrs. Miller and Ms. Alicia will be in danger.”

The air around Ethan was cold. “How long will it take Brent and the others to come?”

“It’ll take at least five hours by helicopter.”

In other words, Ethan had to tolerate it for such a long time.

“Mr. Miller, there’s one more thing. Previously, you used warships to eliminate those pirates. Now that you’ve delegated the army without permission, it’ll be difficult to give an explanation to the higher-ups. You know that the people on this ship ...”

Joshua was worried about Ethan.

There would always be someone to fill up the pit of the ugliness of this world.

And there would always be someone committing underhanded things in the dark.

There were never only black and white in this world. The gray area would always be the most sensitive territory.

Even if Joshua didn’t point it out explicitly, Ethan knew about it as well.

Aside from offenders, there were a lot of “righteous” people mingling around here.

They were the backers that rendered the existence of this ship possible.

Now, Ethan had intruded the place, affecting their business and trampling on their ego. Thus, it might do no good to his future.

During the past two years, he had stepped down from half of his responsibilities because of Olivia’s matter.

His enemies were taking advantage of the situation by coming after him.

If he wasn’t selected during the election, he wouldn’t just lose his position but also the entire Miller family.

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 849

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 849-The poor could never win against the rich, while the rich could never win against the influential.

The Millers were able to stand on their feet for decades not only because of their business background.

They wouldn't have been able to come this far without the support from the higher-ups.

No matter how well-off Ethan was, he would've been bullied by others without that kind of background.

His actions would get in the way of the others' benefit, which would affect his future career. In fact, it wasn't a wise choice because it would give his enemies the chance to pounce on him.

But what other choice did he have? The other party had his wife and daughter, and there was always something getting in his way.

This was the simplest and the only way to save Olivia.

He sighed lightly. "There's no turning back for me." Unlike Kelvin and Brent, Joshua never showed himself that easily. He had always been eliminating troubles for Ethan in secret.

Now that he was called forward, it was an indication of how dangerous the situation was for Ethan.

"Mr. Miller ..." "Call upon all of the men we have on the ship. Let's prepare for the worst." With one knee on the ground, Joshua responded firmly, "Yes, sir." The moment Ethan made up his mind, he had chosen to go against many powerful parties. Perhaps, some people would betray and attack him.

But benefits always came first.

The best way to solve the problem was to ask the other party to release Olivia and Alicia, but they wouldn't. He couldn't even contact them.

Flora was abusing her power to take revenge on a personal matter. She wouldn't settle the scores behind the scenes.

Once things went out of control, there would be a huge change among the powerful parties. Some might even meet their downfall.

Then, Ethan would become everyone's equal enemy.

He was aware of the consequences awaiting him once he set his plan into motion. But he didn't have any other choice.

He was doing this for Olivia even if it meant gambling his future.

He wore his mask again. "Let's go." Flora looked at Olivia, who was sent to the stage.

Madness tinged Flora's eyes. "Is Logan here yet?" Rhys shook his head. "No." "Keep an eye on him. Once he comes, relay the message to him." "Got it." He glanced at her deranged expression as uneasiness grew in him.

He secretly dialed a number. After the third beep, a gruff voice came through the line. "It's me." "Boss, I have something to report to you..." The man on the other end of the line was shrouded by darkness. Placed before him was a huge projection screen.

The screen was showing a lot of high-resolution footage, which came from the security cameras on the ship.

After listening to Rhys, the man calmly replied, "Let her do whatever she wants to do." "What?" Rhys was stunned, not expecting his boss to support Flora's plan instead of stopping her.

Rhys thought that he was hearing things.

Holding a glass of red wine, the man stood up and overlooked the view out of the window.

The squeaky clean window reflected his tall stature.

Due to the high altitude, he seemed like the creator of all beings overlooking its subjects.

"I said, let her do whatever she wants. Got it?" A sheen of cold sweat drenched Rhys back. "Got it, sir." The call was terminated, and the man turned to stride toward a sandbox. There stood an Ursa Tower made out of toy bricks.

He poured red wine over the tower. The red liquid drew its trace over the sandbox, smearing its striking color over everything.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 850-Ethan followed the crowd, entering the auction.

Before it started, he could hear noisy and vehement exclamations.

“I heard that there’s a beauty tonight.” “I heard that too, that there’s something good.” “It’s so boring these days. We’re going to reach the land soon. Shouldn’t we seize the chance to play something big?” Everyone present was wearing a mask, and beneath those masks were hideous faces.

Not long after Ethan seated himself, someone approached him. “Mr. Irving?” With his legs crossed, Ethan exuded the aura of a big shot. He no longer wore the meek facade he had put up when Olivia was around.

“That’s me.” His murderous aura alone was enough to make one distance themselves from him.

“Here’s a letter for you The content was written in the same handwriting. After Ethan read the letter, Joshua noticed the veins protruding from the back of Ethan’s hands. It was obviously ire.

“My superior has said the word. If you reject this, you’ll see both of them becoming someone’s toy” The word “toy” was jarring in Ethan’s ears. He tore the letter into pieces.

Tell her to clean herself up.

“Is this an acceptance?” Ethan responded with a light voice, “It’s for her death.” It would’ve been a joke if it was blurted from someone else. But things would only become more serious when the words came from Ethan.

He was on the verge of going berserk for Olivia. if he could buy her, everyone would be safe.

Joshua prayed for everything to be fine deep down in his heart.

Based on Ethan's wealth wasn't a difficult matter to buy Olivia and Alicia.

However, the other party might do something behind the scenes to cause trouble.

Then, things would get out of control.

Once Ethan made use of his authority, he would be accused of abusing his power.

Whatever awaited him thereafter was obvious That person relayed the message back to Flora, who was applying lipstick after getting changed.

Upon hearing that, she threw the lipstick at the mirror, making it crack into pieces.

"How dare he!" People were inherently rebellious; the more they couldn't gain something, the more their yearning for it.

If Flora couldn't have something she wanted, she'd rather ruin it!

"Ms. Colt, it's not worth getting angry at a man. You're one of a kind. What kind of man can't you have?"

"Does it have to be him?" "This won't do. There's nothing that I can't have, and that includes a person.

Since he doesn't appreciate my kind offer, I might as well grant his wish." In fact, Flora was breaking the rule.

She had expected Ethan to come and beg her.

Yet, not only did the other party not beg for mercy, but he even blurted such cruel words!

On top of that, rules were meant to be broken anyway.

"Tell everyone to get ready for the show. That woman will be saved for the last; she's the best, after all." "Yes, Ma'am." Flora underestimated Ethan's wealth. After all, everyone on this ship was rich.

She thought that he was a more small fry.

When it was Olivia's turn to be sold, Flora was confident that all the men would go crazy with their bids.

She wanted Ethan to watch the woman he liked getting sold to another person!

On the other hand, Ethan had already seen through Flora.

He was certain that Flora would leave Olivia as the last person to be sold. That way, he would have more time.

The auction officially commenced. Flora took the most conspicuous seat to personally start the game.

Meanwhile, the man in the city center zoomed into the live screen to watch the show unfold.

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