

## Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 851-Ethan grasped the armrest tightly. During this whole time when he lost Olivia, he was worried about Olivia and Alicia getting harmed.

Despite knowing that the items should be clean before getting sold, he couldn't help the restlessness.

When he heard the host introducing the first goods, his heart raced.

Only when he realized that it had nothing to do with Olivia did he heave a sigh of relief.

It seemed like things were going as he had expected-Flora placed Olivia as the last good.

He grabbed the armrest tightly.

Time ticked past second by second.

Due to the early teaser of decent goods, the tension wasn't high during the beginning. Everyone was waiting for the final auction item.

In the meantime, Joshua had given Ethan water several times, but the latter didn't drink it.

When it was finally time to reveal the final item, Flora personally went onstage.

Her high heels clacked as she trodded to the middle of the stage in a red dress.

Her hot body had all of the men gawking. Some of them even whistled.

Her mask covered her malicious expression. "I bet everyone is on the edge after waiting for so long. We'll be revealing our final item soon." She clapped her hands, and her subordinates pushed over two cages that were covered with a black cloth.

Ethan's chest tightened.

“Stop playing tricks with us. Let us see the goods!” “I know, right? We’ve waited all night long; we’re not interested in these small theatrics. Hurry up! Show us the good stuff!” Flora’s gaze swept across the masks, and she could recognize Ethan right away.

The man sat amongst the crowd with his face covered with a mask. No one could see his expression.

She could only see him crossing his legs while resting his arms on the armrest confidently.

She could feel the cold aura looming from him despite the far distance.

Flora felt that the man somehow carried the air of a big shot. He did not seem like the small fry she expected.

Now that things had escalated this far, there was no turning back for her.

Although her boss wasn’t around, she knew that he was aware of what was happening on the ship.

Flora reckoned that the news of her auctioning the guests had reached his ears.

The reason why she placed Olivia as the last item was to observe what he would do.

The fact that he didn’t show up to stop Flora was a silent acknowledgment of her actions.

She thought. “Figures It’s not like the people here are any good. There’s no problem with me selling this woman off This was their territory.

As an afterthought, the final concern that bugged her was lifted off her mind.

“Sorry for keeping you waiting. I promise that you’ll be satisfied with the next item. Let’s count down together.

“Three!

“Two!

“One!” The deafening noise was jarring in Olivia’s ears. Due to the two drugs in her body, she couldn’t figure out what was going on.

The only thing she could feel was the ball of flame blazing below her abdomen.

The effect kicked in later than the drug fed to Ethan. Hers had started kicking in just a little, so her walls of consciousness were still standing.

But where was her daughter?

When the countdown finished, someone slowly removed the black cloth.

Ethan watched the two cages that confined the two people whom he treasured the most. They were Noticing the vein on Ethan’s hands, which indicated his anger, Joshua pressed Ethan’s shoulders.

Joshua silently shook his head at Ethan.

It wasn’t time yet.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 852-Ethan took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm down.

Olivia and Alicia were wearing exquisite silver gowns. In addition to the silver chains, they appeared oddly beautiful.

Alicia’s face wasn’t covered, so her innocent face was shown on the huge screen.

Everyone was mesmerized by her angelic beauty.

She wasn’t fed any drugs, so her beady eyes were crystal clear.

Her hair accessory came with diamonds and feathers, turning her into a princess of an exotic country.

Her innocent eyes indicated that she didn't know what was going on.

She didn't cry. Instead, the curious girl scanned the surroundings like a lamb intruding on a lion's den by.

mistake Her rosy lips parted, and Ethan read her lips. "Mom. Uncle Logan." Ethan's fingers were already touching his weapon. He wished he could fire his gun at Flora at this moment.

Alicia's beauty surged the crowd into a commotion.

A lot of them were even planning to renew their collection.

Some of the twisted people planned to take her in for a few years before turning her into their partner.

Some of them were looking forward to seeing Olivia.

If Alicia was this beautiful, how gorgeous would Olivia be?

Olivia wasn't as unconstrained as Alicia was. She was leaning against the bars as though she was out of breath.

Flora was still introducing enthusiastically, "Frankly speaking, this woman is the prettiest person I've ever met. No one's beauty comes close to hers. She's a belle! Thus, let's play a different game tonight. Would you like to remove her mask before the auction?" Everyone began gushing. Some of them even scolded Flora for playing tricks with them.

Still, her game managed to pique everyone's interest in Olivia After all, they had witnessed how beautiful Alicia was. They couldn't imagine how gorgeous Olivia would 1.

Olivia was tall and slim to begin with, but she became even skinnier due to illness. Even though she had a good rest, she was still skinnier than before.

Glitter was smeared across her body, including her collarbone.

As the silver chain fettered her, she appeared like a confined angel who could elicit empathy from others readily.

The stylist had put on a wig over her head. The silver curly hair cascaded down her body.

Even her ears were made into fairy ears with special effects makeup. She stood out with the mysterious air around her.

How could one not be enticed by the sight of her?

Olivia founded a new rule-the minimum bid to remove her mask was one million dollars.

The guests began complaining about Flora for being an underhanded mercenary.

However, when she announced that the bidder would be able to receive a kiss from Olivia, everyone turned eager Olivia's face was half covered, revealing her plumpy lips.

Coupled with her slim neck and defined collarbones, her slightly parted lips were enough to seduce the men present.

One million dollars for a kiss from Olivia? It was worth it.

Meanwhile, Ethan was on the verge of losing himself.

As a woman, Flora clearly knew what kind of method could be used against him for revenge.

A clean-cut revenge couldn't be as satisfying as tormenting the enemy slowly.

She was avenging herself for what had happened that night. She was adding fuel to the fire little by little.

Flora wasn't in a rush to ruin him, but it was sufficient to make him suffer!

Flora's gaze fell on Ethan. "Let's begin."

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 853-Flora wanted to see Ethan getting anxious.

He naturally didn't want Olivia's mask to be taken off as other men would see her face.

If he didn't give the money, there would be others willing to fork it out. Thus, he had to give the one million dollars first.

That figure was only the minimum. It was also Flora's chance to test Ethan.

If he could pay so much money for a kiss, the following figure wouldn't be as little as this time.

What could he use to bid later?

If he were to save up the money for later to buy Olivia, someone else would kiss her.

Flora had set her mind on disgusting Ethan. This was a hard choice for him to make.

However, he underestimated something about Ethan. Although he yearned for love, he hadn't lacked money since his birth.

The Millers had been running their businesses for decades, and he was a prodigy in the field.

The Miller family was a prestigious family.

It was not that Ethan looked down on the others, but they wouldn't be able to overthrow him even if they joined hands.

Needless to say, he wasn't afraid of the auction.

His concern was that Flora would play tricks with him by getting in his way.

The minimum bid of one million dollars had stopped 90 percent of people from bidding.

Although the guests on the ship were well-off, they wouldn't spend one million dollars to buy something they weren't sure of. On top of that, they could see Olivia's face as long as someone spent that money. They weren't foolish.

Everyone was waiting for the second round, which was the real auction.

Of course, the remaining ten percent was loaded with cash. They could splurge however they fancied.

1.1 million.” 1.2 million.” Every bid went up by 100 thousand dollars.

Grogginess clouded Olivia’s consciousness. She observed Alicia and sighed in relief after making sure that she was fine.

Soon, Olivia realized what kind of situation she was in right now.

She wondered, “is Logan here?” There were hundreds of people present with their masks on.

Due to the drugs, she couldn’t focus, hence the blurry vision.

“Mommy,” Alicia softly called her.

Olivia mustered every ounce of every in her to comfort Alicia, “Don’t be afraid, Allie. I’m here.” Ethan could read her lips from the huge screen, and it hurt him to know what she was saying.

Yet, he could only put up with it before his men arrived.

He prayed in his head, “Liv, Allie, hold on a little longer.” Without him even knowing, his palms were bleeding because his fingers were digging deeply into them.

Everyone was eager at first, but the number of bidders gradually decreased.

Ethan gave Joshua a look, and the latter made a gesture.

A stranger raised his placard, saying calmly, “Two million.” Right after Ethan joined the bidding, there was only one person competing with him.

Ethan whispered to Joshua, “Find out who he is.” “Yes, sir.” Joshua found out that person’s identity very quickly. He lowered his voice and said, “It’s Mr. Dale.” The Kingston family was renowned in Aldenvine.

While the Millers indulged in businesses, the majority of the Kingstons were involved in politics.

Both families had come to a silent agreement not to get into each other’s way.

The Millers' headquarters was located abroad, and there weren't many Millers in the country. Not to The Kingstons always laid loy as well.

Peace had been shared between the two parties for the past few decades.

Since their expertise was different to begin with, they never crossed each other.

Ethan had heard of Dale Kingston, the second son of the family.

Dale's uncles frequently showed up in the news, and his elder brother had a bright future.

The only problem was with Dale, who had an untrammelled nature.

He had messed around with women several times, but his family made sure that the news was kept out of the public's knowledge.

Ethan never expected to see Dale here Dale's presence was making things more difficult.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 854-Dale was known to be a playboy. His strong background gave him more reason to be one.

Ethan didn't want to cross the Kingstons. Once things got out of control, Old Mr.

Kingston would be a pain in the ass for him.

Dale was the only person competing against Ethan. The price to remove Olivia's mask had reached up to four million dollars.

Even Dale himself found it ridiculous. Frustrated, he asked, "Who's that fool competing against me?" "We've looked into it, Mr Dale. But we don't know who he is. He's mysterious.



See how he bids a price as soon as you raise the bid? I think he's determined to win this round. Why don't we leave it at that and focus on the next round?

Dale shorted coldly "Fine. Seems like I got a great deal for nothing. Let's see if that woman is worth four million dollars. If not, I bet he'll be infuriated" The bid ended with four million dollars Everyone wished to know who spent so much money for a mere kiss Some of them even doubted if the bidder could pay that much. Yet, unbeknownst to others. Ethan wrote a check right on the spot.

Flora glanced at the unfazed Ethan, thinking, "As I expected, he's poor Forget about four million, I doubt he can even cough up one million dollars." If that event came to pass, he could only witness his woman getting trampled by another man Flora wondered if he regretted rejecting her.

Had he not rejected the offer, she wouldn't have taken things this far.

"He had this coming!" she concluded in her head.

Meanwhile, the dizzy Olivia was aware of the situation. She looked at the stranger, who was invited onstage.

Her feeble body began retreating, causing the silver chains to rattle.

"No! Get away from me!" The man, who received the key, slowly unlocked the door.

The cage was huge. Although he was tall, he could enter by slightly bending his body.

Under those anticipating eyes, he kneeled before her.

Olivia's eyes were teeming with horror. She'd rather die than kiss a stranger in front of the public.

"Mommy," Alicia called as she sensed something off. But she couldn't do anything because she was confined in another cage.

She could only watch as the man approached Olivia.

His back was facing the audience. Bending over, he whispered softly into Olivia's ear, "Miss, don't be afraid." Olivia knew immediately that it was someone trying to rescue her under Logan's order.

Horror slowly subsided in her.

However, she didn't know how Logan could cough up that much money.

Although she had given him a card, he couldn't use the money. Where did he get that money from?

"Take it off! Take the mask off!" the people began shouting. They wanted to know how beautiful the woman was to have her kiss worth four million dollars.

When the man slowly removed Olivia's mask, the crowd held their breath out of pleasant surprise.

Since Olivia knew that someone had come to save her, she gave full cooperation by staying still.

The moment the mask was taken off her face, the people who wanted to grumble again zipped their lips.

Dale, who was eating grapes, dropped one.

Gaping, he exclaimed, "Fuck! What a beauty! But why does she look familiar to me?"

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 855-The light shone upon Olivia's face, adding luster to her exquisite makeup.

She looked like she had stepped right out of a comic book.

Even Ethan, who had always known how gorgeous she was, held his breath.

She was wearing silver contact lenses, so she looked different Her exposed skin was shimmering because of the glitter, conjuring images in his head.

Her beauty was surreal like that of a beached mermaid, fallen angel, or a fairy.

“Fuck! I should’ve raised the bid earlier,” Dale huffed.

The person next to him hurriedly said, “Mr. Dale, she’s beautiful, but she’s not that young. Can’t you see how old her daughter is already? So what if you can get a kiss from her? As long as you can buy her off, you can play with her however you fancy.” Dale caressed his chin. “You’re right. She can settle down at Pearl Mansion. We mustn’t let those conventional geezers know about this.” “That’s for sure.” But don’t you think she looks familiar? I think I’ve seen her somewhere before.” “If you’ve met such a beauty, you wouldn’t have forgotten about her.” “You have a point.

It had been years since Olivia revealed herself at the award ceremony. At that time, she looked healthier than she did right now. Back then, even her baby cheeks were evident due to her young age.

Now, she had become skinnier and gave off another kind of aura. Only her close acquaintances would be able to recognize her in this special makeup.

Thus, Dale didn’t recall the wife Ethan had officially announced.

While everyone was waiting for the kiss to happen, the man took a step back after removing the mask.

Everyone found it strange. Even Flora suspected that he was working for Logan.

However, if that was the case, why didn’t Logan come onstage himself?

“Sir, why are you giving up on this special perk?” The man coldly answered, ‘I’m leaving the best for last. She’s going to be mine anyway.’ It was understandable.

If that came out of someone else’s mouth, they would’ve thought that it was a mere haughty remark.

But this man had proven his wealth by paying four million dollars right away. It was also an indication that he had set his mind on buying Olivia “Mr. Dale, this man might be a tough competitor to deal with. He seems stubborn.” “What’s there to be afraid of? He’s playing tricks to hide his true wealth. I reckon he has not much money left after spending that much.

“Others might take it at face value, but I’m not buying it. He might just be fooling around with her, but who would spend so much money to fool around with a woman?” Flora took the microphone to add, “As you see, she’s a rare beauty. But she’s kinda feisty. That’s why I drugged her. I bet it’s almost time for the effects to kick in. I wonder which big shot will be able to win her for a heaty night. You can play with her however you want.” Her statement added fuel to the fire, infuriating Ethan.

Flora was driving herself to the edge little by little, and there was no turning back anymore.

Joshua pressed Ethan by the shoulder while praying for Flora.

The more she crossed the line, the more miserable she would end up.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 856-Following that was a whole new round of bidding. Flora’s spur definitely stimulated the guests.

The starting price of one million dollars soon increased by multiple folds. The figure increased faster than Usain Bolt The huge screen was displaying Olivia. Her face was perfect no matter from which angle one looked.

The high-resolution screen showed her forehead covered in beads of sweat.

Her eyes were glazed over.

The drugs were kicking in.

Some of the men were willing to splurge money to have her without a care in the world.

Dale wasn’t one of the bidders.

The bid went up to seven million dollars even before he raised his placard.

The businessmen knew what they were doing. Once they were sick of Olivia, they could hand her over to someone else.

A beauty like her could be sold around like hotcakes. It wouldn't be long before they could earn their capital back.

Hence, the bids were raised higher and higher. It was going to exceed nine million dollars soon.

"Things are not looking good, Mr. Dale. Are they insane?" "Insane? They seem to be in the right state of mind to me. They can sell her off for profit after they're done with her." "But if this keeps up, it won't be easy for us to raise the bid. What if Mr. Edgar finds out that you used up so much money in one go-" "So what if my elder brother finds out about it? He'll tell me off, and that's it. It's just a woman. How serious could it possibly be?" As soon as he finished, he raised his placard. "Ten million dollars." The real battle began.

Joshua said softly, "Mr. Miller, Mr. Dale has raised the bid." "Follow suit." Ethan grabbed the armrest tightly. "Raise the bid every time he does." When it came to wealth, the whole Kingston family stood no chance against the Miller family, let alone Dale.

And Dale noticed that as well. Once he raised the bid, the other party would follow suit.

As the bid was raised by 500 thousand dollars each time, the number of bidders gradually decreased.

In the end, it became a duel again.

When it reached up to 15 million dollars, Dale slowly lost his confidence. "What the fuck? Is he out of his mind? It's just a woman. Why is he so desperate?" "Why don't we back out, Mr. Dale? We don't have that much cash anyway." "Can you bring yourself to back out from this? I wanna know who's the fool that keeps getting in my way.

"Raise the bid! Don't stop!" When he raised the bid to 20 million dollars, Ethan's side raised it higher casually.

It was as though it was merely 200 dollars.

It was the highest bid on record. As time ticked past, Olivia's eyes slowly lost their focus. Ethan genuinely didn't want her to see her shudder any longer.

Then, he raised his placard for the first time. "30 million dollars."

The crowd surged into a commotion, wondering who wore a ten-dollar hat on a five-cent head.

Spending 30 million dollars for a child's mother? They thought the man was out of his mind.

This was Ethan's first time calling a bid, serving as a reality check to Flora, who initially intended to watch him in misery.

She wondered if he knew how much that money was worth.

"Sir, please keep in mind that bidders who can't pay the price will be punished severely," she reminded with gritted teeth.

Ethan wrote a check before pinching it with his fingers. "Here's 30 million dollars."

There were ATMs on the ship operating 24/7. It could be credited immediately.

As long as it was discovered as a fake check, the bidder would be prohibited from alighting the ship.

No one dared to take it as a joking matter.

It meant that this guy really had 30 million dollars at his disposal!

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 857-Flora glanced at the scene. "Is there any bidder who'd like to raise the bid?" Dale wanted to raise his placard, but the person next to him pressed his hand down. "Give it a serious thought, Mr. Dale! We can't afford 30 million dollars."

He's filthy rich. We should give up on this. It's just a woman. If you want to have her, we can figure out something else." "Fine." Dale had no other choice despite his sense of competitiveness.

A man's best asset was his own capability.

Ethan remained in his position with his legs crossed and his chin resting on his palm. He sat like a boss.

Flora wanted to turn him into a laughingstock, but she became one instead.

"30 million dollars, once. 30 million dollars, twice. 30 million dollars, thrice... The lot is knocked down at 30 million dollars!" she announced the result reluctantly.

She didn't expect that man to be able to pay such a high price.

Ethan stood up, looking at Flora as though he was looking at a clown. "Can I take her away now?" Kelvin and the others would arrive half an hour later. Even if Flora had something up her sleeve, Ethan would be able to put up with it.

There was nothing Flora could do for now. There were so many watchful eyes.

Taking her words back was tantamount to breaking the rules.

Even though it was an underhanded business, rules were rules.

If she broke these people's trust, who else would come for a deal?

Besides, she was only a manager. If things got out of control, her boss would punish her once he found out about it.

She wanted to take revenge on Ethan, but now wasn't the time.

She faked a smile. "Be my guest." He strode toward the stage, reaching out his palm at Flora. "Keys." She maintained the smile and gave him the keys despite her reluctance.

Never before had she imagined this man to have such a strong background!

He paid 30 million dollars like it was nothing Ethan first unlocked Alicia's cage and checked on the girl She threw herself into his arms. "Uncle Logan" "I'm here. Don't be afraid." Fortunately, Flora wasn't mad enough to lay a finger on a kid.

Ethan caressed Alicia's head before entrusting her to Joshua.

After making sure that Alicia was fine, Ethan slowly walked toward Olivia, who was drenched in sweat.

She bit her lip, quelling any noise from escaping her lips.

Her red lips earned more empathy from others.

She could barely stay awake due to the grogginess. She didn't know who it was.

She pried her eyes open, staring at the incoming man. The light behind him outlined his figure.

The tall man had his face covered with a mask.

He knelt before her. "Sorry for keeping you waiting, Miss." The chains around Olivia's limbs were unlocked, and she fell into his embrace.

"I-I've been drugged," she barely said those words into his ear.

"I know. I'll help you." He caught her and carried her bridal style. "Let's go home." She thought that the person carrying her was Ethan for a brief moment, especially due to the fact that she couldn't see his face.

"A-Alicia..." "Joshua's here. She's safe and sound." He left with Olivia in her arms, and the others watched him in envy.

"Put your mind at rest. Leave it to me." Olivia, who was having it rough, nestled against his chest.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 858-Although it was embarrassing, Olivia couldn't be bothered about it anymore.

She simply wanted to cover her face so that others couldn't see her.

Her long dress cascaded downward, making her look like an injured mermaid.

While carrying her, Ethan took big strides out of the area. Joshua followed behind while carrying Alicia.

"Get a doctor. Hurry." "Got it." Ethan wanted to have Olivia, but not in such a situation, hence the annoyance.

Besides, he didn't know what kind of drugs Flora gave Olivia and whether they would take a toll on her health. The doctor checked on her while Ethan gave them space. He lit a cigarette in the corridor.

A lot of helicopters appeared above the dark sea.

Joshua's expression changed. "Mr. Miller, did you hire mercenary soldiers?" He thought that Ethan would call over the army with his official identity, yet Ethan hired mercenary soldiers instead!

That way, if things went south, the higher-ups wouldn't have the right to look into the matter.

Joshua lowered his voice. "No way, our men are in-" Ethan placed his finger before his lips, signaling Joshua to not say that aloud.

In order not to let others catch on, Ethan established his own army base on an island afar.

Five hours wouldn't be enough for them to rush over even by helicopters. Thus, whose mercenary soldiers were they?

"This is urgent, so I asked for some help." Help?

Who possibly had such power?

Even though Joshua hadn't completely understood Ethan, he could sense that something big was waiting. "What are your plans, Mr. Miller?" Ethan breathed out a cloud of smoke. "A few years ago, I suspected that someone on our side was covering Chernobyl. So, I asked someone to investigate it." "Did they find

anything?” “No. The other party caught wind of it and covered their tracks perfectly. But I managed to minimize the boundary thanks to them.” Joshua was stunned momentarily. “So you “Other than sending Liv back, I wanted to confirm my guess. Not long ago, I could basically confirm who the mastermind is.

Joshua didn't expect Ethan to be this calm when such an infuriating matter happened.

It was no wonder Ethan dispatched his subordinates who had always worked for him secretly.

Firstly, it was to protect Olivia; secondly, it was to investigate the matter.

“This is a personal grudge between Flora and me. But she broke the rules by selling her guests off.” Ethan snorted coldly. “If you're the mastermind, what would you think?” “I'd never allow such a thing to happen. If the trust is broken, who else would come to the ship?” “That's right. But he acknowledged Flora's move instead of taking action. He didn't answer my call when I contacted him. What does this mean?” Joshua scratched his back. “My head is spinning, Mr. Miller. What does this mean?” “It means he figured out who we were when Olivia's mask was taken off. He let Flora have it her way. It's his way of making things worse behind the scenes.

“He was gambling that I'd go insane because of Olivia. If I abused my powers, he could take the chance to oust me.” Joshua suddenly comprehended the situation. “Mr. Miller, the owner of this ship is...” He glanced at the side to check if there were any surveillance cameras.

Ethan disposed of his cigarette. “Relax. I destroyed the surrounding cameras when I first boarded the ship. You're right. It's that person in your mind. He wants me dead!”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 859-The sea breeze blew over, giving Joshua goosebumps on his back.

In the past, his job was to simply carry out orders from Ethan. He didn't know the complex story behind this.

Just what kind of fray was Ethan in?

Other than having a dysfunctional family, he had to face multiple schemes in business.

"Mr. Miller, what should we do now?" inquired Joshua.

Ethan's eyes were dark, and his voice was icy. "Tell Brent to not hold himself back. Make himself at home. Destroy anything that has to be destroyed. I want to tell them that it isn't easy to gain that 34 million dollars." He threw the cigarette butt into the sea.

His expression behind the mask turned gloomier. "Since they've taken what's mine, they should pay back with interest." Joshua's eyes brightened at Ethan's brilliant idea.

During the past few days, Ethan got to know the number of enemies on the ship.

If he took action now, he would have the upper hand.

Even if the enemy called for backup, it would take at least six hours, which was enough time for Ethan and his men to leave. Even if the other party knew that it was Ethan's doing, he didn't have evidence.

Shrouded by darkness, Ethan emphasized, "Let them enjoy to their hearts' content tonight!" Later, he entered the room and asked with concern, "How's she doing?" "Bad. She's weak to begin with, so I can't give her a tranquilizer." Considering that even Ethan fell sick because of it, Olivia might lose her life.

"Is there a better way?" Annoyed, the doctor glared at him. "Do you call yourself a man? Do I have to teach you what to do? I just don't get it. Youngsters nowadays are missing some screws in their heads. Anyway, I'm at my wit's end." The doctor grumbled and left.

Ethan looked at the sweating Olivia, softly saying, "Miss, I-" She shook her head. "No." Despite the tinge of consciousness left, she couldn't bring herself to make love with a stranger.

She grabbed his sleeves. "Take me to the bathtub." "But your body-" "Take me there!" she insisted.

He sighed and did as she was told.

"Fill the tub." Warm water splashed over her. She added, "Cold water." Ethan didn't want to do that, but he couldn't talk her out of it.

She was completely drenched in the bathtub. The glitter over her exposed skin was shimmering.

In addition to her wet hair, she looked like a mermaid.

She was gorgeous.

The dress wrapped around her body tightly. Despite its luxurious design, the garment was so thin that it outlined her perfect curves easily.

Ethan hurriedly shifted his gaze away, blaming the stylist for being so professional.

That outfit definitely highlighted her features. Her beauty was surreal.

Huffing and puffing in the water, she grabbed the rim of the bathtub. "G-Get out!" He refused seriously, "No. I can't leave you alone in this state. You might drown yourself." He had a point.

Olivia gulped down her saliva and bit her lip.

It took her a while before blurting out, "But I won't be able to hold myself back with you here."

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 860-Olivia's face turned beet red after she blurted that.

Had she not built up her willpower through chemotherapy, she would've already lost control of herself.

Ethan stared at the embarrassed woman. Despite knowing that she was acting this way because of the drugs, he couldn't help his racing heartbeat.

"I'll face my back at you then. I won't look at you." He turned around, gazing out of the window.

The night sea was somber without the touch of gleaming sunlight. He could hear the whirring sound of helicopters approaching.

The real party was going to begin.

Almost ten minutes later, the sound of a woman moaning suddenly resounded behind him.

Ethan hurriedly turned around, only to see her red face. Aside from her hair and body, her eyes were watery too. The corners of her eyes were red.

She was fatally sexy.

"Miss, are you... alright?" The groggy Olivia wanted to get up in the bathtub, but her weak limbs wouldn't listen to her head.

She fell the second she stood up.

"Be careful!" He quickly held her hand, and she yanked him into the bathtub.

Fortunately, he held the back of her head, so she was unscathed. The two drenched people were so close to each other.

Without a care in the world, Olivia listened to her instincts and wrapped her arms around his neck.

She pulled herself closer to him. "I feel so uncomfortable." Ethan held her tightly and didn't do anything else. "I know." He could relate to her. Back then, this man with strong self-control almost lost it too.

Had it not been for the medicine, he wouldn't have been able to slog it through.

How could Olivia possibly stave the effects off by simply dipping her body in cold water?

All he could do was hug her, giving her the temporary comfort that she needed so as to mitigate the effect.

She rested her cheek against his cold mask. Her body slightly ground against his.

“Logan, I can’t put up with it any longer. What should I do...” she cried. “It’s so uncomfortable. I’m going crazy. I’m seriously going crazy. This is harder than dying.” Ethan’s rough fingers caressed her cheek as he let out a silent sigh. “I know. I understand, Miss, I can help you.” “No! I can’t do it!” Olivia’s tears trickled down his neck.

He patted her back, comforting her. “Miss, is it because of that person? Is it because you still love him? Is that why you can’t accept others?” “No, it’s definitely not because of him.” Olivia clenched her teeth. “I resent him to the bones.” Resentment roots from love. You resent him because you love him a lot.” He suddenly questioned, “If he were the one with you today, would you accept him?” Olivia’s head was a mess. She was on the verge of losing her rationality.

Would she have accepted Ethan if he were here?

There was no cure, and she couldn’t handle it alone.

Ethan was her only man.

“No,” she answered confidently. “He’s filthy. He’s touched another woman. I’ll never let him touch me again!” Ethan sighed. It seemed like he needed to talk to her when the time was right.

He swore to God that he had never touched Marina!

“Fine, let’s not talk about him. Let’s talk about you. Miss, you clearly know how strong the drugs are. Back then, I was only able to handle it after taking two injections.

“We can’t simply give you anything because you’re weak. Otherwise, it’ll stimulate the cancer cells again.

You have a daughter, and there are so many things you want to do. Do you want your health to deteriorate because of this?" Olivia couldn't think of anything as she shook her head vigorously. "What should I do? Why does it have to be me.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 861-Ethan hugged Olivia in silence. He had no intention of forcing her.

"Miss, now that things have come to this point, let's leave other matters aside. We can talk about them later. Now, we gotta solve your situation. I know you don't want to give yourself to others. But there's no other solution we can opt for." He took a breath before continuing, "I can guarantee you that I won't tell anyone about tonight. After today, nothing will change. Everything will be the same. If you don't like me, I can... ask others to replace Like Joshua or- She covered his mouth, glaring at him. "If I have no other choice, I'd rather it be you." At least, they knew each other well.

However, she didn't want to take it that far.

Unlike her words, her body was following her instinct, grinding against his.

Hugging the man's waist no longer satiated her need. The urge to proceed to the next step was killing her.

Images of intertwining with Ethan on the bed flashed across Olivia's head.

She wanted it; she wanted it so badly.

He scooped a part of the hem of her dress and bit down the veil.

She became uneasy. "W-What are you trying to do?" He slowly covered her eyes with the veil. "Miss, you can think of me as anyone." She still couldn't shake the shyness off as she stammered, "Logan, no. I-I can still hold on-" He drained the cold water in the bathtub before refilling it with warm water and turning the lights off.

Only the dim light from outside lent them some brightness. It wasn't striking to the eyes; it fitted the mood.

Frantic grew in Olivia. She pushed Ethan's chest. "I-I'm not ready yet." Ethan bent over, whispering in her ear, "Your body has been ready for it since a while ago. It's just that your heart isn't ready yet. Don't worry, I don't want your heart." Like a demon, he said in an undertone, trying to open her up.

He cupped her cheek gently, and that simple move made Olivia tremble uncontrollably.

Her eyes were covered, so she couldn't see anything.

Darkness consigned her to uneasiness, yet it was the best prompt to feel the mood.

She didn't know what she should do..

She grabbed Ethan's shirt with one of her hands while the other was fluttering around.

She touched his mask, which was cold and hard.

He prompted, "Take it off for me." The man's voice sounded more attractive in the dark. It was so low that it reminded her of Ethan..

Olivia thought that she had gone mad for still thinking about that man at this moment.

She reached out to the back of his head to untie the ribbons.

The mask dropped into the water, and water droplets splashed against her skin.

She could feel Ethan's gaze on her. "D-Don't look at me." Okay, I won't look. He knew that she was almost losing control.

Her rationality was still battling against her instincts, attempting to prevail over the latter.

Therefore, he wasn't in a hurry. He didn't want to put her under pressure or make her uneasy when it came to this kind of matter.



“Miss, I swear to my name that I’ve never touched another woman before.”  
Olivia’s cheeks were burning. She felt that she was on fire.

She honestly didn’t care about his past.

Her sole wish was to leave, but her body wrapped itself around his. Her instinct was telling her to take it to the next step.

The strings of rationality were tightening.

She bit her lip, and a helpless sigh brushed her ear.

He touched her lips. “Don’t bite it. It hurts me to see you do that.”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 862-“Don’t bite it. It hurts me to see you do that.” An image converged in Olivia’s mind. Back when she first dated Ethan, she hadn’t had sex before.

Thinking that it was embarrassing to moan, she bit her lip every time to stop herself from moaning.

Until that one day, Ethan raised her chin from behind and said those words.

She could still vividly remember how crazy that night was.

Now, Olivia didn’t know how enticing she looked right now. Her eyes were covered by the silver veil.

He lifted her chin, forcing her to raise her head and reveal her neck.

The messy dress drooped from her shoulders, exposing her fair arms and sexy collarbone. The glitter shimmered under the light.

Slowly, Ethan bent over to kiss the lips he had been missing crazily all this time.

Olivia's first reaction was to avoid his kiss. After all, he was conscious right now. How could he? She placed her hands against his chest, feeling the warmth seeping from his body before warming her palms.

She wondered why the way Logan kissed was similar to Ethan's.

She had never shared a kiss with another man.

She simply assumed that kissing felt the same regardless of who it was with to explain the delusion.

Grogginess left her head in a mess, and she couldn't care less about anything anymore. All she did was leave it to her instincts.

At that moment, the person in her head was still that one man.

Unlike the heated intimacy in the bathroom, the situation was different outside.

It was the first time the ship encountered such a predicament since its opening.

After the auction, Flora stormed into her room and shoved the tea set off the table.

"What are you mad about, Flora? We should be celebrating! It's freaking 34 million dollars! I bet the boss She threw a teacup in his direction. "Shut up! Why can't you find out anything about that guy? How can an ordinary person cough up 30 million dollars?" "I've looked into it, Flora. I've shown you Logan's information. He's penniless. He worked as a loan shark at casinos and became a fighter before this. He grew up in a poor village." "Impossible!" That aura would never come from an uncivilized person. Not even the mask could hide the sophisticated air around Ethan!

Obviously, it was a rich man with a strong background. He couldn't be a random fighter.

"It must be a fake identity, then. We can't find out anything immediately anyway. Calm down, Flora. He's just another man. If this doesn't work, we can figure out something else. Don't forget that this is not his territory." Flora crossed her arms, looking at the man coldly. "Fine, tell me what to do to let the steam off." "Easy. We just need to-" Before he could finish, they heard a whirring sound coming from above.

“A helicopter? Where did it come from?” Flora grew uneasy.

She wasn't in the state of mind to care about other things. Instantly, she opened the door and ran to the deck.

There was a light coming from a helicopter.

“One, two, three...” There were over ten helicopters flying in the middle of the sea at the same time!

Such a thing had never happened before. Frantic shrouded her with coldness.

“W-Where did they come from?” “Are they coming after us?” Someone kicked open the door to the room.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 863-The one who kicked the door open was none other than Joshua.

The stiff character he usually displayed in front of Ethan and Olivia was no longer there.

Joshua had even changed his mask to a Grim Reaper one. He appeared cool as the sea breeze caressed his skin.

“Bingo! I am coming after you.” Flora barked, “Who are you? Do you know where you are right now? How dare you act this way on the ship!

In the meantime, she armed the alarm system. The enforcers charged over with their weapons first thing after hearing the alarm.

She had yet to realize the solemnity of the situation. “Do you know what happened to the previous person who acted waywardly on the ship? He was dismembered and fed to the sharks.” At this moment, the men on the helicopters slid down the ropes and landed on the deck.

Each one of them was wearing bulletproof gear and holding a weapon. Their heavy boots stomped on the deck, unleashing an intimidating aura.

The majority of Flora's enforcers had their hands stained with blood.

They could easily go against an ordinary person, but they stood no chance against mercenary soldiers.

Gunfire, screams, and the sound of fists punching at the air happened at once.

Flora intended to escape, but Joshua had informed someone to block all exits. Even the windows were surrounded.

"This way, Ms. Colt." He stood by the door.

"What are you trying to do? Do you know whose territory is this?" He sneered. "That's not important. Attack!" Everyone charged at the enemies, and the game started. They barged into the rooms where illegal sex deals were made. "Freeze! Hands on your head and get to the corner!" The guests, who didn't know what was going on, did as they were told.

By the time they registered the situation, they recalled the fact that they were at sea. There was no other way for outsiders to come.

Furthermore, the incoming people weren't wearing police gear but mercenary outfits.

"Who are you?" A fat man confronted them. "Whose orders are you under?" He was ignored as the sound of cameras flashing didn't stop.

The perverted Kelvin barged into a room while a steamy moment was going on. He looked at his watch. "Bro, do you call yourself a man? You didn't even last for a minute." The man shouted.

Brent, who bypassed the area, smacked the back of Kelvin's head. "Get back to work! Don't waste your time on such filthy scenes." "Fine." Kelvin took a photo of the couple and even gave them a peace sign cheekily.

Needless to say, his face was covered, so no one recognized him.

Ethan's men were taking photos for evidence so that he had something over the enemies' heads when they wanted to come after him.

Kelvin was in a rather good mood.

Ethan had always told them not to cause trouble all this time.

But they didn't have to hold themselves back tonight.

"Brothers, enjoy the night to the fullest!" Kelvin was livid upon learning that the owner of the ship was Ethan's enemy, as well as the fact that it was a trap for Ethan.

When Kelvin saw expensive decorations, he smashed them onto the ground. If he couldn't destroy them, he would at least leave scratches with a knife.

These people were everywhere on the ship. Other than hurting people, they had done every immoral deed possible.

If Olivia witnessed the scene, she would've taken them as pirates.

Alicia woke up due to the commotion outside. "What's that noise?" Joshua comforted her gently, "Don't be afraid, Ms. Alicia. It's just a bunch of drunkards. It'll end soon." "Mommy "Don't worry. Uncle Logan is with her. She'll be fine." Not even a mosquito could fly near Olivia's room.

The night was bound to be a lively one.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 864-The man on the rooftop of a skyscraper, which was located far away from the ship, was watching the incident transpire on the vessel.

When a worried Rhys contacted him to tell him about the helicopters, he had been celebrating the occasion because he had finally caught Ethan's fault.

"Let them be. The merrier the better." Rhys wondered, "Is the boss drunk? How could he say that?" It was worth sacrificing a ship to take Ethan down.

Yet, Ethan's backup was unexpectedly mercenary soldiers!

The man's expression changed almost instantly.

Ethan didn't wield his military authority!

In other words, the man couldn't prove that it was Ethan on the ship!

"Stop them! Hurry!" "It's too late, sir! They-" The call ended with a scream.

Anxious, the man turned on the surveillance footage, only to realize that someone had broken the surveillance cameras.

The positions of the surveillance cameras were compromised. It wasn't a coincidence.

A few days ago, Ethan had set his plan into motion when he boarded the ship.

Only then did the man know that he became the prey while setting Ethan up!

This round, it was the man's utter defeat.

The last surveillance camera was broken by Kelvin. He even showed his middle finger at the camera before stomping it, mocking the man.

Next, he crushed it with his foot. The surveillance footage turned pitch-black.

The demons were reveling on the ship, but the man couldn't do anything about it.

He had fallen for the trap.

Frustrated, the man flipped the Ursa Tower on the sandbox over.

Over 10,000 toy blocks were destroyed, and the red wine splattered across the floor.

It was as though they were gloating over his defeat.

It had been years since he confronted Ethan. They had been testing each other and launching attacks.

This was the most miserable defeat to him.

Back then, Ethan didn't find out anything despite boarding the ship personally.

Yet, the man gave the game away himself tonight because of Olivia's incident.

Ethan seized the chance to ruin the man's territory. Now, the ship was in chaos.

The man couldn't do anything about it.

He didn't show up, so how did Ethan guess that it was him?

On top of that, if that man showed up right now, he would be revealing himself to the public that he was the mastermind.

He thought, "Well, well. I received 34 million dollars from him and yet I lost billions of dollars." He chuckled out of anger before downing his drink in one go.

Still, it was not like he didn't know anything.

Before this, the man couldn't do anything to Ethan because the latter didn't have a weakness.

The man shifted his gaze onto Olivia's photo. Now, he was confident that she was Ethan's weakness.

A man with weakness was no longer invincible.

The man vowed to make Ethan pay back for tonight's deeds in multiple folds!

Olivia wasn't aware of what was going on outside, let alone what she had gotten herself into.

She heard some screams outside and wanted to check out the situation, but Ethan held her waist to bring her back to him.

The pleasure filled her head to the brim, putting other thoughts at the back of her head.

Her eyes were covered, so she couldn't see the man before her.

All she could do was to wrap her arms around him, orgasming again and again.

Later on, she slowly lost her rationality. Her body became sluggish. She didn't even have the energy to make a sound.

Ethan was treating her gently, so much so that she kept mistaking him for that man.

"Ethan..." she muttered unconsciously while holding his hand.

At that moment, she forgot about the resentment and the past as though there were only the two of them left in the world.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 865-The gentle sunlight shone on the sea. The surface glistened as it reflected the light.

Peace had finally returned to the ship after a night of chaos. The vessel gently floated on the sea.

It had been a devastating night for the guests. The basic infrastructure on the ship was destroyed. The ATMs were broken into, and the cash inside was taken.

The cash in the casino was taken too. Everything else was either destroyed or taken.

The wealthy businessmen were naked. The gamblers lost so much that they crouched in a corner and dared not make any moves.

They were still lucky to be alive. They got off easy, just losing their money.

Brent dragged Flora to a high place so that she could see all the chaos below.

With tears in her eyes, she shrieked, "No, no. Please stop!" She didn't expect her moment of desire to lead to such a catastrophic disaster. She was used to getting her way on the ship. She was the queen of the ship when her employer wasn't around. She did whatever she wanted.



She didn't expect to cross the wrong people this time. Years of her employer's work had gone up in smoke.

She prostrated before Brent and begged, "Please stop it. Please. I was wrong. I apologize. Kill me instead.

Throw me overboard. Please don't destroy the ship!" Flora finally realized that she had crossed a very important man. He was someone who wasn't afraid of her employer.

That was the law of nature. The strong had power over the weak.

Brent snickered. "Did you ever forgive anyone's wrongdoing against you when you were in a position of power? We tried to settle things privately with you. Did you even spare us a thought then?" Flora slumped to the floor, at a loss for words.

Brent was sneering under his mask. "You didn't. You only had one thought in your mind-revenge. You even brought an innocent woman and a child into it. Do you know..." Brent sighed, adding, "My employer let you go easy because you're a woman. He just gave you a taste of your own medicine. But you... You forced him to do this. Do you know what the woman and child mean to Flora shook her head frantically. "I didn't know that. I really didn't!" "Did you ever think this would happen to you when you lord over other people? You and your employer deserve everything that's happening here today. Take a good look as the ship falls into ruin." Flora wailed. "No!" "It doesn't feel good to have someone in control of your fate, right? Don't forget this is what you did to a mother and her daughter a while ago. Did she not beg you to let her child go?" Flora recalled Olivia's face. It was true. Olivia had begged her with a sad look.

"What did you do? Did you even think about sparing them? You didn't. You drew it up to their misfortune.

They were just the sacrificial lambs for your revenge. You wanted to use them to appease your anger." Brent made his conclusion coldly. "You're just reaping what you sowed. Feel this pain of helplessness and never forget it. You did this to yourself." Flora couldn't do anything but watch as her life's work was destroyed.

Her bitter tears flowed from her face and dripped onto the deck.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 866-The mercenaries took everything of value on the ship and left.

Olivia had been moved in her sleep shortly before daybreak.

Ethan freshened himself up and opened the door. The fresh sea breeze brushed against his face, lifting his spirits.

Apart from the floor they were on, everywhere else was in a mess. Most of the people had left the ship.

Only his men remained.

More than a hundred thugs were tied up and left crouching on the ground. Brent released Flora, who then rushed downstairs.

Everything was a mess-the restaurant, ballroom, luxury stores, and entertainment facilities.

Flora fell to her knees and wept. "It's destroyed. Everything's ruined." She staggered to the bar. She used to enjoy sitting here and mixing some drinks for herself. She enjoyed looking down at the others from a high place.

All of the expensive alcohol had been taken. The cheap ones were smashed on the floor. She slowly walked over, kneeled down, and picked up half a bottle of wine.

She held the broken bottle in her hand and slowly sipped at the wine. As she drank the final drop, despair flashed in her eyes.

She grabbed the broken bottle and tried to cut her aorta with it.

She was to blame for the ship's destruction. Her employer would suffer immense losses because of this.

He would chase her to the ends of the earth to make her pay.

Flora knew she had made a huge mistake. The thought of running away never crossed her mind. Paying for her mistakes with her death was the only option she had left.

Suddenly, a gunshot rang. A bullet shattered the broken bottle she was holding. She felt her hand go numb before the bottle fell apart.

Flora looked behind her in a daze. Ethan was standing behind her. He put away his weapon and walked over to her slowly.

He was in a brand-new suit. He looked handsome and irresistible even as he stood among the debris.

“Who are you?” Flora asked through gritted teeth.

Ethan had yet to show his face to her. Even then, it was enough to bewitch her to commit such a huge mistake.

He looked at her condescendingly as if he was looking at garbage.

“You’re not worthy of knowing my name.” “You want to get back at me for what I did to her. Why did you stop me?” Ethan grunted and said, “For someone like you, killing you would be doing you a service. Do you really think I’d let you off so easily?” Flora’s face was ashen. “Even if you don’t kill me, my employer will. I’m dead either way. Do whatever you want.” “Don’t worry, I won’t kill you. I want you to live a life worse than death for the remainder of your life. Your love men, don’t you? I’ll make sure you get all the men you want.” “What are you going to do to me?” “Nothing much.” Ethan stopped walking and added, “I’ll have you sleep with thousands of men. I’ll let you experience what you did to her a hundred times over.

Flora’s face paled. “No, you can’t do that!” “I let you off once because you’re a woman, Flora. You asked for this. You can hurt me, but you should never have laid a hand on those two.” Ethan didn’t even look back. He continued in a deep voice, “Everyone has a bottom line. You shouldn’t have crossed mine.” Kelvin came over with some men. Ethan gave him an order coldly.

“Send her to Gilded Trove.” Flora shook her head frantically when she heard that. “No. Kill me! Kill me now!” Ethan ignored her and walked away.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 867-Olivia woke up groggily after sleeping for a long while. Her entire body felt sore before she even opened her eyes.

She felt a cool sensation on her lower body. She lifted her blanket to see that she had been changed into soft and comfortable pajamas.

The sheets smelled nice. Logan was considerate enough to bathe her. He even applied some ointment on her nether regions, so there wasn't any swelling.

She blushed when she thought about what happened. How was she going to face Logan ever again?

Logan was not around. Looking around, she noticed that she wasn't in her room.

There was no rocking feeling anymore. She was on land. How did she get on land after a night of sleep?

She felt uneasy as she scanned the unfamiliar environment.

Where was her child?

Olivia got off the bed quickly without paying any attention to her weak and tired body. She fell to the floor immediately. Luckily, a thick fur carpet was on the floor, so she didn't hurt herself.

Hearing the sound in the room, Alicia called out, "Mom!" Alicia came running over from the next room. Olivia sighed in relief when she saw that Alicia was unscathed "My baby." She spun Alicia around and confirmed that she was indeed uninjured.

Olivia's mind was still in haze. She didn't know what had happened. She had a lot of questions.

Propping herself against the bed, she slowly got to her feet. She took a moment to regain her composure before exiting the room with Alicia in tow.

She was stunned when she opened the door.

It was snowing outside. The scenery was familiar, and so was the atmosphere and temperature.

Olivia didn't know what emotions she was feeling, but tears began to flow down her face.

"Mom? Alicia didn't understand why Olivia's mood changed so suddenly. She grabbed Olivia's hand Olivia wiped away her tears. She was back in Aldenvine, the city she grew up in.

The events of the past year felt like a dream, from losing her memories to regaining them. She lost her children and met them again.

Also, she went from being on her deathbed to being able to stand here and look at the snow. Only she knew how hard her life had been in the past year.

She reached out to catch a snowflake falling from the sky.

She was already a 23-year-old adult, yet she was bawling her eyes out like a child.

"I'm back. I'm finally back." "Ms. Fordham." Joshua's voice sounded.

Olivia wiped her tears away. "I'm sorry. I lost my composure for a bit. I... I got too emotional." No one would understand how she felt. She had gone through so much in a few years. Looking back, her life had been wrought with misery.

"It's okay After she collected her thoughts, Olivia asked, "Where's Logan? What happened? How did we get here?" Joshua said, "I was about to get you up to speed. Don't worry. I'll answer your questions one by one." Olivia nodded. "Okay, I'm listening." "After you were taken, Logan tried his best to get information about your whereabouts. After he found out where you were, he contacted Mr. Rogers and borrowed a huge amount of money from him.

"Mr. Rogers also asked his friends for help as a contingency. He spent a small fortune hiring mercenaries. who saved us from the ship. We got to the city on a helicopter.

"By the way, this house was arranged by Mr. Rogers as well. He said you had lived here before." "Keith did all that?"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 868-Joshua's explanation sounded bulletproof at first, but Olivia had her suspicions. The amount required was over 300 million dollars, not three thousand or 30 thousand.

Besides, no one knew how high the bid was going to get. The money Keith had to lend would be more than 300 million dollars.

Keith's family was well-off, but he came from a family of doctors. Did they even have several hundred million in cash?

She was just a friend, not his lover.

Also, how did he get in contact with the mercenaries? It wasn't out of the realm of possibility for Keith, but it didn't seem like something he would do.

But who would help her out other than Keith? It couldn't be Ethan, could it?

Olivia shook her head when she thought about him. He was still in Vuckburg. He couldn't get there in time even if he wanted to.

If it were indeed Ethan, he would've taken her away. He wouldn't allow her and her child to roam free.

"Yes. It was a very close call. Logan and I tried all sorts of ways to gather the money. Mr. Rogers was also panicking. We couldn't have saved you if he didn't somehow get that money." Olivia was stunned. "That much money..." "That's why I say Mr. Rogers is such a reliable man. He came through when we needed him the most. In the situation you were in, we probably couldn't have saved you if someone else won the bid on you." Joshua continued to describe the situation vividly.

Olivia only knew she had been rescued. She didn't know that the luxurious cruise ship had been destroyed.

What did its passengers go through?

Ethan, vengeful as he was, gave every man who spoke ill of Olivia a beating. They would be bedridden for weeks after they got off the ship.

“Where did L-Logan go?” Olivia finally asked.

Joshua scratched his head and said, “Logan told me that his agreement with you was he would leave when you arrived somewhere safe, Ms. Fordham. He told me to keep you safe. As per the agreement, he has left.” Olivia knew Logan did it for her sake. He didn’t want her to feel awkward in his presence, so he chose to leave.

She really didn’t know what to say about him.

“Sorry for the trouble.” “You don’t have to be so courteous, Ms. Fordham. I’m very close with Logan. Besides, I get paid helping him take care of you. It’s a good thing for me too.” Olivia took her phone out and called Keith. She needed some answers.

‘Olivia, how are you? Are you okay? Logan contacted me out of the blue last night. I didn’t know why something so horrible would happen. It was so scary,’ Keith said in a gentle tone.

Was it really Keith who helped her out?

“How did you manage to come up with so much money?” “I borrowed some from the Tuckers. Money doesn’t mean much compared to your safety.” Olivia frowned. “Give me your account number. I’ll transfer you the money in a bit.” “You’re in Aldenvine now. Ethan will know if you move the money.” “I don’t care about that. I can’t hide forever. I can’t just let you spend so much money for my sake. It’s not a couple hundred dollars we’re talking about.” That was a huge amount of cash. It could cause Keith’s family business to become illiquid. Or if he had to borrow the money from loan sharks, he would incur a lot of debt based on interest alone.

Besides, Keith took care of the expenses in the six months she was recovering from chemotherapy. He also arranged everything for the cruise back to Aldenvine.

They were not even relatives. He was also not running a charity. Olivia had been feeling bad about relying on him so much.

“It’s fine, really. Your safety comes first.” “Give me your account number, or I’ll just bring the money to your house.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 869-Keith sighed. “Alright, I give up. I’ll send you my account number in a bit. Take care of yourself.” “Will do. Keith, thanks for your help in the past year,” Olivia said sincerely.

If not for him, she wouldn’t be able to get to where she was. She also wouldn’t have been reunited with her daughter.

Compared to the life filled with despair that she previously led, she was already in a much better place.

Keith was at a loss for words. He didn’t know how to explain his situation. “You don’t have to thank me. I didn’t do much. Anyway, stay safe out there.” Keith’s palms were covered in sweat when he hung up.

Irene leaned over and asked, “How was it? Did Olivia get suspicious?” “I don’t think so. After all, she probably doesn’t know who else could’ve helped her other than me.” Irene sighed in resignation. “I feel bad about lying to Olivia. She’ll be so sad if she finds out we lied to her.

That damned Ethan. How did he find out Olivia was still alive?

“Thinking about it sends shivers down my spine. That man is too manipulative.

He actually held a funeral and kneeled before the grave for an entire day just to convince Olivia he thought she was dead. I don’t know if it’s a good thing or not to be loved by such an obsessive man.” “Love has always been a double-edged sword. In moderation, it brings happiness. If not, it’d be hell. It’s our fault for failing to protect Olivia. Now, we can only do as he says.

Keith was dumbfounded when he received the call in the morning. He thought they had fooled everyone, but Ethan had known about what they were doing all along.



“But he isn’t taking a forceful approach this time. I hope he has really learned his lesson and will treat Olivia better.” Keith sighed. “I hope so too.” Then, he took out his phone to contact Ethan and tell him about Olivia’s demand.

Ethan was relatively courteous when he talked to Keith. He provided Keith with an account number. Then, he thanked him sincerely.

Irene sighed in relief and scratched her head. “So this is why everything has been going our way this year. My mom’s business has been doing very well.

She received several large orders. I thought it was just pure Keith also thought about his relatives who were in Arlandia. Especially his father, who had called him several times recently. He seemed to be in high spirits.

Ethan was a great ally to have but a terrifying enemy to go up against.

At the moment, Keith and Irene’s hands were tied. They could only pray for Olivia’s safety.

Ethan was on an unnamed island near Aldenvine.

Other than to soothe Olivia’s emotions, there was another reason why Ethan left her side. He had a lot of work that needed his attention. So, he was busy taking care of that.

Kelvin took off his mask. He had a bright smile on his face.

“I bet that man must have seen the state Cherno is in by now. The ship is completely worthless now. I destroyed everything I could get my hands on,” Kelvin said..

“The boat’s value isn’t the most important thing. This incident has caused him to get on the bad side of everyone on the ship. Some of them are bound to go after him.

“Even if he manages to get another ship up and running, the customers won’t trust him again. His business is completely ruined.” Kelvin smiled and said, “We spent a few hundred million dollars to cause billions in damages. It’s totally worth it!

The most important thing is I don’t like that brat. He’s always plotting against you. This should humble him a bit. I hope he learns his lesson.” Ethan wasn’t

as optimistic. He looked into the distance and said, "He's not so weak that he would back down with just this. He'll definitely try to retaliate."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 870-Kelvin's smile faded. "Mr. Miller, are you saying he might come after you?" "He would've guessed my identity because of Liv. Do you really think he wouldn't do anything after I caused him such great losses? He'll definitely try to hit me where it hurts" "Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller is your Achilles heel. He'll try to hurt her." Ethan had a troubled expression on his face. "Back then, I married her in secret because I was afraid my identity would be exposed and it'd bring trouble to her doorstep.

"In the end, her identity was still exposed. Those people even hold some power over her. Other than the enemies she already has, my identity will bring her the most danger." "What should we do, Mr. Miller?" Ethan stood at the edge of the cliff with his hands behind his back. His eyes were filled with determination as he listened to the waves crashing against the reefs.

"If Liv is my weakness, it would mean I'm still too weak. That's why those people could threaten me with her safety. I need to become even more powerful and destroy everyone who would be a threat to her." In the distance, everyone was celebrating. The cash they took amounted to several billion dollars. They were partying while surrounded by mountains of cash. They were making it rain on the island.

A slender person walked over to Ethan. Kelvin and Brent nodded at him as a greeting and walked away.

Ethan turned around and saw Henry's elegant face.

"You're giving me over a billion dollars just like that?" The gentle and noble demeanor was long gone from his face. The top two buttons of his shirt were unbuttoned, making him seem like more of a player.

"It's nothing. You really pulled through for me by sending those men at a moment's notice. I wouldn't know what to do without them. Is it okay that

they've now been exposed?" "Why would it be a problem? You know how I roll. We'd hit a location and move to another one. We're just a tiny operation, unlike your establishment. I haven't been to your place in a long time.

"Are you planning for world domination? I heard from my brother that you created several powerful weapons two years ago." Henry had been to Ethan's military base several times. He was awestruck every time. It didn't look like a "I'm just trying to protect myself." "You're lucky you're so good at making money. Or else you wouldn't be able to keep such a huge operation afloat." Ethan rubbed his temples with a fatigued expression. "These things aside, has your woman settled down yet? I hope you won't make the same mistakes I made." Henry's expression changed slightly. "Don't worry. I'm a very nice person. When it comes to treating women, I'm usually..." His phone rang before he could finish his sentence.

"It's me." "It's Ms. Hilton. She's about to jump off a building, Mr. Synder." "Stop her! I'll come back right now." Henry's words were proven to be wrong almost as soon as he said them.

He cleared his throat and said, "I have some business to tend to. I'll be going back. Feel free to call me if you need anything.

Looking at him leaving frantically, Ethan called out, "Everly is a very headstrong woman. You should tone down your temper a little, or you'll regret it when you end up like me." "I know that." The world was silent once again. Only the sound of nature could be heard.

Ethan lay down on the grass and looked up at the starry night sky.

"Liv..." He murmured.

If he could start over, he would never treat her the way he had.

People like him had all the power and authority. They always got their way. But in the end, he couldn't even keep the woman he loved by his side.

It was laughable, but such was life. Even if one was rich and powerful, not everything would go one's way.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 871-On the top floor of the Imperial Strait Building, a man was smashing the entire tea set before him.

His assistant stood before him and reported fearfully, “The estimated losses from this incident is at 18.7 billion dollars.”

The cost of acquiring the cruise ship and its furnishings was over five billion dollars. The assets on the ship, including weapons, medical equipment, goods, and antiques, were worth nearly 20 billion dollars.

“Other than the monetary losses, we also lost our customers.”

“Where’s Flora?”

“We didn’t find her body on the ship. She must’ve been taken. Many of your customers are asking for compensation. The total amount is also in the billions. What should we do, Boss?”

The man was furious. “Ignore them.”

“But won’t we incur the wrath of the masses if we don’t compensate them?”

“Do you think they would board one of our ships again even if we paid them?”

The assistant fell silent for a bit before saying, “No, they won’t.”

“Most of the people who board the Cherno are a sanctimonious lot. Would they really come to us to demand compensation? The people demanding compensation are mostly gangsters.

“Those people get their money illegally. They won’t be satisfied even if we pay them. So, why should we waste the money and effort on them? It’s not like they’d do business with us again.

The assistant closed the folder and said, “We’ve suffered heavy losses this time, Boss. What should we do?”

The man looked at a photo of a woman before him and replied, “She’s the one who caused this incident. We’ll end it with her.”

Olivia was wearing a thick down jacket as she walked with Alicia in the commercial district.

The winter in Aldenvine came early, as usual. It would snow half of the time during winter. The snowflakes danced in the sky. It looked pretty and romantic.

Alicia had a scarf wrapped around her neck, and she was wearing a hat. She reached out to catch a

“Mom, snow. Pretty.”

Olivia looked at her tenderly. The lights on the street were shining brightly. Alicia smiled as she walked in the snow. Everything seemed perfect.

In the past few years, Olivia would be depressed whenever she thought about her child. But her daughter had finally returned to her side. Alicia’s presence gave her hope for the future. Her life wasn’t gloomy anymore

Christmas songs were being played on the streets. Olivia was amazed by how quickly time passed. Another year had passed, and Christmas was just around the corner.

Olivia had booked a slot with the bank. Luckily, Ethan didn’t terminate her account after her faked death.

All the money was still in her account.

The amount even increased significantly due to the interest generated in the past few years and her investments growing exponentially.

Olivia looked at the balance in her account. She could live the rest of her life comfortably without having to work

She was prepared for Ethan to find her once she performed the large-sum transfer the next day. She figured that she might not even be able to leave the bank.

But she couldn’t care less. She wasn’t about to let Keith incur such a huge loss for her.

She had also called Everly in advance. Her fake death had devastated Everly.

“Mom.” Alicia tugged at Olivia’s hand.

Olivia looked at her lovingly and said, “Baby, we’ll meet Aunt Eve in a bit. She’s my best friend. Be sure to say hi when you see her, okay?”

“Okay.”

What Olivia didn’t know was that Everly was standing on the roof of a 108-floor building. The snow was swirling around her. There was a group of people behind her.

\*Ms. Hilton, please calm down. Mr. Synder is on his way back. You can tell him your demands. He’ll definitely give you what you want.”

Everly was wearing a very thin nightgown. There were tears streaming down her pale face.

“I want my baby! Can he give me my baby back?”

“Ms. Hilton, please come over here. We can talk this out.”

“Talk, my ass Tell Henry I’ll haunt him for the rest of his life.”

Everly jumped after she said that.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 872-The bodyguard rushed toward Everly and was able to grab her hand in time.

“Ms. Hilton, please don’t do this. We won’t be able to answer to Mr. Synder if you die.”

“Fuck off. I don’t care about that. I’ll never be his match when I’m alive. I’ll definitely haunt him and all of you after I die.”

Everly's voice was very loud. It didn't sound like she was a dying person at all. I'm even wearing pure white clothes. I'll turn into the scariest ghost there is. Boy, you better not wake up at night, or I'll scare you to death.

The bodyguard was rendered speechless.

"It was supposed to be a serious situation, but he almost burst out in laughter. Why was Everly so funny even when she was trying to die?"

"Laugh if you want to. You don't have to hold it in."

"Stop joking, Ms. Hilton. I will not let you die."

"Young man, do you know what's one thing you can never control?"

"Death?"

Everly said with a composed expression, "No. Stocks."

"Ms. Hilton, that's not a very funny joke."

"What about this? Let go of me at the count of three."

"I'm not going to do that."

"I have a little bit of cash stowed away in my bag. Let me go, and you have half of it. Use the other half to buy me flowers at my funeral."

The bodyguard shook his head.

"I can't do that, Ms. Hilton. If Mr. Synder finds out that I did that, he will kill me as well."

"Do you have a big appetite?"

"I guess I have a normal appetite?"

"Then I don't mind. You can be my bodyguard in the afterlife as well. At least we won't be lonely that way."

The group of people that were standing behind them didn't know how to react to the conversation.

Suddenly, a phone rang, and it ended the conversation.

“Ms. Hilton, it’s your phone.”

“It must be that bastard Henry. I’m not taking that call. Just tell him I’m dead. I’ll talk to him at night.”

“No, no. It’s not Mr. Synder. It’s an unknown caller.”

“Then it must be an insurance salesperson. Tell him it’s too late. I’m dying soon. Insurance won’t be of any use.

“Why would anyone try to sell you insurance at this hour? It must be someone important.”

Everly yelled at him, “Why would I not record an important person’s number? If it’s not an insurance salesperson, it must be my landlord asking for rent.

“I won’t be paying rent. I’m dying soon, anyway. Ask him to get the money at my grave.”

The bodyguard was getting desperate because Everly wasn’t listening to him at all. He had no idea how

Henry was able to keep her under control.

The bodyguard took the call and put it on speaker.

A woman’s voice rang out. “Eve, are you there?”

Everly’s eyes widened when she heard the voice.

“Say, do you guys think I’m hallucinating? Why am I hearing the voices from the afterlife when I’m still alive?”

“What afterlife? Eve, where are you? It’s me. I’m not dead,” Olivia said anxiously.

Everly looked at the bodyguard and asked, “Did you hear what she said?”

The bodyguard didn’t care who was on the other end of the phone.



He noticed that Everly got very excited, so he quickly answered, “She said she isn’t dead. She asked you where you are. And, what afterlife?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 873-Everly glared at the bodyguard. “Do you think I’m an idiot? Why would you think I need you to recount everything she said?”

The bodyguard complained inwardly. It was so troublesome trying to communicate with Everly.

Olivia noticed something was off. “Eve, where are you? Who are you talking to?”

Everly didn’t know how Olivia came back to life. But since she was still alive, Everly decided that life was worth living again.

At least she didn’t want Olivia to worry about her.

“It’s nothing. I was just talking to my new bodyguard.

“Liv, you may not know yet, but I’ve been living the high life since you were gone. I bring eight bodyguards wherever I go.

“All of them are very well-built.”

“I’m glad to hear that. I’d hate it if your life were miserable.”

“Of course. Life is good. I’m staying at a villa and driving around in expensive cars. I finally got a taste of the life of a rich person.”

Although Everly was talking with a smile, Olivia could still sense it.

“Are you crying?”

Everly looked at the swirling snow and smiled in resignation.

“I’m just crying tears of joy since I just discovered you are still alive. I’m allowed that much, right?”

The bodyguard took this chance to pull Everly up with some help.

She slumped into the snow. She felt pitiful even though she was surrounded by people.

Tears rolled down her cheeks as she said, “Liv, I miss you.”

Olivia didn’t know what was going on with Everly. She thought Everly was actually crying tears of joy.

“We’ll meet at the usual spot I have a surprise for you.”

“Okay.”

“When will you be here?”

“In half an hour. Wait, no. I’ll be there in an hour. I’m rich now. I need some time to make myself presentable.”

“Okay, we’ll meet in an hour. It’s a date.”

Everly hung up Before the bodyguard could say anything, she said, “How do I look?”

The bodyguard answered honestly, “Like a pretty ghost”

“Fuck you”

Everly ran off without looking back. The bodyguard chased after her.

“Ms. Hilton, you’re not going to jump off another building, are you?”

“Didn’t you hear? I have a date with my best friend. Tell that bastard Henry that I’m heading out. If he insists on keeping me inside, I’ll slit my wrists.”

The bodyguard was at a loss for words.

He didn’t understand why Henry would fall for such a headstrong woman.

“Alright. I’ll report to Mr. Synder right away.”

Henry took the call and sighed in relief when he confirmed that Everly was safe.

“Let her go. Don’t agitate her for now. Send someone to tail her.”

“Understood, Mr. Synder.

“She loves money. Take that sapphire collector item from my collection and give it to her.”

“Yes, sir.”

Everly rushed back to her room and looked in the mirror.

She didn’t look like a pretty ghost. She was more like a malnourished, vengeful spirit.

She didn’t want Olivia to see her like this.

So, she went to take a quick shower and started to put on some blush and eyeshadow. She even picked out a bold, red lipstick.

Then, she put on an extravagant mink coat before leaving.

“Ms. Hilton, we’ll be escorting you to your destination. Mr. Synder’s orders.”

Everly wasn’t in the mood to start another fight. Her mind was filled with her memories of Olivia.

Was she doing well? They hadn’t met for so long.

When she thought about it, she knew Olivia’s life couldn’t have been easy. She was with Ethan, after all.

There was no way he didn’t make her life hard.

Then, Everly thought about herself. Her life wasn’t that awesome, either.

They were very similar in that aspect.

She quickly went to the cafe they both loved in their university days. Olivia and Alicia were standing at the door.

Even though Olivia was covered in a thick down jacket, she still looked slender.

There was a child standing next to her.

Tears streamed down Everly's face when she met Olivia's gaze.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 874-Everly rushed toward Olivia even though she was wearing heels.

Then, she wrapped her arms around Olivia.

“Liv. I was so worried about you! I thought you were really-”

“Sorry. The circumstances were dire at the time.”

Everly hugged her tightly. “Why have you lost so much weight? Have you been eating at all? You’re all skin and bones.

Olivia pinched Everly's cheek and said, “I lost weight? What about you? You’re so skinny, too. Have you been busy with work?”

A hint of awkwardness flashed in Everly's eyes.

That's for sure. I've moved up the corporate ladder. Surprising, right?”

“I've always known you could do it.”

They remained in each other's arms for a while more as they reminisced. Then, Everly finally turned her attention to Alicia.

She didn't need an introduction from Olivia. It was clear that Alicia resembled Ethan.

“Hi, Auntie Eve,” Alicia greeted her obediently.

Everly's heart almost melted when she looked at her. "Good girl! Come, let me give you a hug."

Alicia reached out, wrapped her hands around Everly's neck, and placed her head on her shoulder.

Tears streamed down Everly's face as she held Alicia in her arms.

When she saw Everly crying so profusely, Olivia felt like something was wrong.

"Are you okay, Eve?"

Everly came back to her senses and started to wipe her tears frantically.

I'm okay. I'm just too excited after seeing you. God, I'm so emotional right now. The tears just won't stop flowing

"It's cold out here. Let's take a seat inside."

"Alright. We don't want our little cutie here to catch a cold."

Everly seemed to like kids a lot. She kept Alicia in her arms the whole time.

After they entered the cafe, Everly helped Alicia take off her scarf and hat.

"Did you feel cold, baby? Look at that cute little nose, red from the cold."

"You're so cute. What do you want to eat? It's my treat today."

Olivia scanned her surroundings and said, "It's been so long since we last came here. The owner didn't change, but the decor changed quite drastically."

"Yeah. In this world, even people have to change to adapt, much less these inanimate objects. Sitting here, I'm really starting to miss our glory days."

The cafe was close to a university.

So, university students passed by the corner frequently despite the cold weather. There were youthful and lively smiles on their faces. They were pure and untainted.

“You haven’t told me what happened after you faked your death. Where did your child come from?”

Olivia began to retell the events of everything that happened. Everly’s jaw dropped when she heard the entire story

Tears welled up in her eyes, and she grabbed Olivia’s arm when she heard that Olivia had almost died from cancer.

“You’ve been through so much, Liv.”

Olivia smiled and said, “Don’t worry. It’s all behind me now. I even got my daughter back. I am content.

“What about you? How has life been for you?”

“Me? I’m doing very well. You know me. I’m very straightforward with my feelings. I’ll never mistreat myself.

I’ve gotten a raise and a promotion. I’m living my best life.”

Everly had a carefree smile on her face. She hid her troubles very masterfully.

“Have you ever thought about getting married? Don’t tell me you’re still hung up on Josh after so many years.”

Everly realized it had been so long since her last relationship after Olivia brought Josh up.

“Why would I be hung up on a punk like that? I have the money to be the sugar mommy for a dozen hunks.

“I don’t need his scrawny ass. I’m pretty and successful. We women really have to focus on our careers.

\*Obsessing over love is not the way to live.”

Olivia smiled when she heard Everly say that. “Are you talking about me? I think you’re talking about me.”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 875-Upon meeting again, Olivia seemed more cheerful than before. She would even crack a joke or two.

Everly patted her on the head. "You've finally put that relationship behind you I'm so happy for you."

"That's right. I used to feel like my life was a living hell. Every day was torture for me.

"Ever since I was reunited with my child, it was like a fog had lifted. Life was worth living again."

Everly stared at Olivia with envy in her eyes. "That's nice."

"You're not getting any younger. Have you not met anyone you wanted to date?"

Olivia asked that question because she noticed that Everly seemed like she loved children.

She seemed to sense that Everly felt uneasy when she brought that up.

Everly would try to change the subject quickly every time.

"Although I'm as beautiful as ever, and countless people want to be with me. But I'm too busy. I have no time for relationships."

Olivia smiled. "So, should I be honored that a busy person like yourself took the time to meet with me?"

"We're such good friends. I'll make time to see you even if I'm going to kill myself."

"Don't say that. You're still as unhinged as ever. Don't you know these things might come true if you keep saying them?"

"Why have you become so superstitious after I've not seen you in a couple of years?"

“I seem to remember you saying you never believed in things like that.”

Olivia picked up her cup of warm tea and took a couple of sips.

“That was because I was young. I thought I would be able to change the world. I’ve succumbed to reality time and again.

“I’ve come to realize my insignificance. No matter how hard I try, I won’t be able to change my fate.”

“We’re still so young. Why are we talking like old geezers?” Everly asked as she propped her face with her hand.

“I guess this is the price of growing up.”

“Tell me the truth. What are you planning to do next?”

Olivia said in a resigned tone, “I want to pay Keith back.”

“But Ethan would know you’re alive if you do that.”

Everly’s expression turned serious when the topic was brought up.

No. He should have already known that Olivia was still alive.

So many people witnessed Olivia’s phone call to her.

Henry also knew she was coming to meet Olivia. If he knew, Ethan would also know.

“I don’t care if he knows. If that’s my fate, I accept it.”

Everly looked at Olivia with a pained expression. She knew how hard Olivia’s life had been.

“Let’s not dwell on these unhappy memories on the day of our reunion. Come, let’s raise a toast to our reunion!

Everly raised her cup of tea and said, “Okay. Let’s get wasted tonight!”

They smiled as they looked at each other. It was like they were back in their university days again.



But both of them knew those days were behind them.

Olivia asked, puzzled, “I thought you loved iced beverages. When did you start drinking warm ones?”

Everly scratched her head and said, “I let myself go too much in the past. I used to drink cold beverages in the winter.

“It would hurt very badly when my period comes

“I’m not getting any younger, so I’m trying to take care of my health now. Look, I even carry a flask of herbal tea around.”

“You should’ve made this change long ago. I’ve been telling you not to drink so many iced beverages.

“You’ve finally learned your lesson. I guess you have to learn from experience.”

Everly put a hand on her stomach subconsciously. A complicated glint flashed in her eyes.

“I won’t make this mistake again. I’ve learned my lesson.”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 876-Olivia and Everly drank tea, walked around the mall, and watched a movie. It was just like old times.

They cherished the time they had together.

Alicia yawned when the movie ended.

Joshua drove an Audi A8 over and asked, “Ms. Fordham, do you want to head home now?”

Olivia looked at him in confusion. “Where did you get the car?”

“I rented it. It’s pretty cheap for such a good car. Ms. Alicia is falling asleep. I figured that it would be troublesome for you to take the bus.

“Hurry up and get in. It’s very cold outside.”

Olivia beckoned for Everly to get in the car. Alicia had already fallen asleep in her arms.

Joshua placed their bags in the trunk and asked, “Where is this lady headed?”

Everly replied hesitantly.

Olivia asked, “Are you still living at Azure Oasis?”

“Yeah, same place.” Everly nodded.

“Alright. Sit tight.”

The snow was getting heavier outside. There were fewer people on the street.

Olivia noticed that Everly would often space out, but she would say she was fine every time Olivia asked her about it.

Olivia knew something had happened to her.

They had been friends since high school, and Olivia understood her too well.

If something could cause a carefree woman like Everly to avoid talking about it and space out during conversations, it had to be related to a man.

It was likely that this man was not someone she could talk about, or their relationship needed to be kept a secret.

Back then, when Everly managed to get Josh to become her boyfriend, it was like she wanted the whole world to know

Olivia couldn’t force her to speak up if she didn’t want to talk about it.

The car pulled up in Everly’s neighborhood.

She feigned a smile and said, “I’ll take my leave here. Your daughter is asleep. You should go home as soon as possible.”

“It’s almost Christmas. Do you want to hang out?”

A hint of disappointment flashed on Everly’s face. “I’ll confirm with you later. I might be busy.”

“Okay. Then you should save my new phone number. Call me when you’re free.”

“Okay. Goodbye”

Olivia closed the door. Through the rearview mirror, she could see Everly looking at her on the side of the road.

It pained Olivia to see Everly like that. She finally understood why Everly looked at her like that back then.

They were adults. They could only endure the misfortune that befell them quietly. They couldn’t express their emotions freely like kids anymore.

Even as a bystander, they could only watch. They couldn’t do anything, even if it pained them.

Everly walked away after Olivia’s car was out of sight.

Olivia said coldly, “Turn back.”

“What?”

“Just do as I say. Drive slowly.”

“Understood.”

Olivia saw another car at Everly’s place.

It was a silver Spyker. A tall and elegant man got out of the car.

Olivia was shocked. How could it be him? It was a man she only met briefly before-Henry Synder, Everly’s employer.

Olivia would understand why Everly wanted to keep her relationship a secret if it were him.

A taboo relationship between an assistant and her employer was indeed not something she would want to tell others.

But if they truly loved each other, they could overcome any difficulties.

Henry said something to Everly, and it made her very agitated. She ran to the flowerbed and picked up a brick. She looked determined to fight him to the death.

Henry took the brick from her and pulled her into his arms. He pressed her against the car and kissed her.

The snow kept falling around them.

The brick also dropped to the ground. There were tears flowing down her face, but she didn't push him away.

Olivia looked away and said, "Let's go."

Everly had fallen for him. But in a relationship, the one who falls in love first would always end up losing.

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## **Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 877**

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 877-Olivia remained silent on the way back. She kept thinking about the days when she and Everly were students

If they had known what would happen to them, would they have cherished their happiness more?

Joshua helped carry Alicia out of the car when they got home.

Olivia didn't head indoors straight away. She stood under the streetlamp and looked at the swirling snow while deep in thought.

"I know you're here

A person walked out from behind the streetlamp.

Ethan looked at her from afar and said, "I told you I won't disrupt your life."

They looked at each other in silence. Olivia tried to look into his eyes, but she realized she couldn't discern the emotions within.

"Thank you for that night

It didn't matter what happened between them.

If he didn't find a way to get the money to save her, she would be doomed if she fell into the hands of those people.

"It was my fault for letting them get to you, Ms. Fordham."

He seemed to have stood there for some time. There was a layer of snow on his shoulders and his head.

Olivia slowly walked toward him.

Ethan felt a little uneasy. He wasn't sure if Olivia had figured out his true identity.

He didn't know what she would do if she knew.

It was a quiet night with no one walking around. A thick layer of snow quickly formed on the roads.

Olivia's steps made a crunching sound as she walked on the snow.

Ethan's heartbeat quickened as she approached him.

Olivia walked up to him and patted the snow on his shoulders.

What was she-

"I've already made an appointment. I'll be going to the bank tomorrow."

“What are you planning to do there, Ms. Fordham?”

“Give me your account number. I’ll pay you for your services in this period of time.”

Ethan lowered his head. “So you no longer need me, Ms. Fordham?”

“He’ll find me when I use the money. I won’t be able to escape then. He won’t let you off, Logan. Run, run as far away as you can.”

Ethan finally realized how much he had traumatized Olivia. He was like the devil to her, always lurking.

“He’s still in Vuckburg now. Besides, you’ve pretended to be dead for so long. He wouldn’t find you so easily.

“You’re not safe now, Ms. Fordham. You need my protection.

“Don’t worry, I’ll hide in the shadows. I won’t appear in your life and cause you trouble.”

Olivia sighed when she saw his meek expression.

“I’ve made up my mind.”

She didn’t want to drag Logan into her mess.

“Ms. Fordham.”

“Find someplace safe and live your life to the fullest. Find a good woman and marry her. If I still have a future, I’ll look forward to meeting you again.”

Olivia smiled at him gently. “Logan, you’re a good man. Our relationship ends here. I’ll take care of myself from now on.”

Olivia walked away without looking back after she said that.

“Ms. Fordham, have you ever fallen for me? Even a little?” He called out from behind.

Olivia stopped and looked at the footprints she left on the ground.

“No. Never. I’m sorry. I will never fall in love again.”

Ethan watched as she walked away in the snow. He felt a pang in his heart.

She had turned him away again. There was no way they could be together.

Olivia walked away resolutely. She hoped that Logan could forget about her and start his own life.

As for herself, she could only press on even if her path was strewn with thorns.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 878-Olivia went back to her room. Alicia was already fast asleep. She wiped her down with a warm towel.

As she left the room, she noticed Logan standing under the streetlamp.

He stood there like a fool, looking in her direction. Why would he do something so pointless?

The longing for unrequited love would always cut deep. The frustration of love lost was soul-wrenching.

Olivia drew the curtains after glancing at him. Since she could promise him anything, she wouldn't give him any false sense of hope.

Joshua slowly walked to Ethan and said, "Mr. Miller, you should go. Mrs. Miller is already asleep."

"I'll stay a little longer."

Ethan stood in the snow and lit a cigarette. He stood still as the snow rained down on him. He left after the cigarette reached its end.

The following day, Olivia entrusted Alicia to Joshua and went to the bank alone to make the transfers.

She was prepared for the possibility that she won't even be able to leave the bank.

The staff were very polite to her. They even prepared snacks in advance. The branch manager served her personally

He even escorted her to the exit after she was done. For a moment, it was like he was about to pile her with gifts.

Olivia exited the bank.

No one was waiting for her.

Was she overthinking things? Did Ethan not send anyone? Or did he really accept the fact that she was dead?

Standing amidst the snow, Olivia felt like she was pathetic.

She hated it when he tried to control her, but she felt a hint of disappointment now that he had let go of her.

It was fine. She had to move on from the past as well.

Olivia went to visit her alma mater. She looked at the youthful faces of the students as she strolled through the campus.

It was like she could see a reflection of her past self in them.

A youthful voice rang beside her. "Ms. Olivia!"

The voice was a little shaky. Olivia turned to see a boy in the Aldenvine High uniform running toward her.

The boy who used to be her height had grown a lot in the past few years. He was several inches taller than her already.

Jerry always had a gentle and refined look. After gaining access to education, he appeared more cultured and graceful.

"It's been so long, Jerry."

Olivia looked at the nametag on his chest. The name "Norman Miller" was printed on it.

Ethan handled all the paperwork for Tom and Jerry after he brought them into the city.



She didn't expect Ethan to give these two brothers his last name.

Noticing Olivia's gaze on his nametag, Norman explained, "Mr. Miller gave us these names. He said. people with the Miller name won't be bullied in Aldenvine."

"He gave you the names?"

"Yeah. Tom is Silas Miller, and I'm Norman Miller. Ms. Olivia, do you like our names?"

Olivia was shaken. "Yeah. I like them. How have you two been these days?"

"We're doing good. Mr. Miller knew I loved art and hired renowned artists to teach me. He even sent me to school.

"I've already caught up to kids my age. I even got a recommendation spot and a full scholarship."

Olivia had to raise her hand to pat him on the head.

"I've always known you're a great artist. What about Tom?"

"Him? He never liked writing or drawing. He likes fighting a lot, so Mr. Miller sent him to the police academy. He has been going out on missions since the year before.

"I can't get in contact with him when he's out on missions. I'm always so worried about him, but I can only support him since that is his passion."

Norman scratched his head. "By the way, Mr. Miller hasn't visited me in some time. Is he doing okay?"

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 879-The innocent boy didn't know what happened in the past few years.

Olivia said gently. "He's out doing business overseas. Did he visit you frequently in the past?"

"In the first two years, he would help me with my homework personally and look at my paintings. I haven't seen him much in the past two years.

"He must've been busy. The last time I saw him was around six months ago. He lost a lot of weight."

Norman scratched his head.

About that, Ms Olivia I don't know how you feel about Mr. Miller. At first, I thought he was the worst person in the world.

"After I got to know him, I realized that he didn't like to talk much, but he is a thoughtful and responsible man

Olivia didn't want to talk about Ethan. So, she brought up the reason for visiting.

"Has Jack ever contacted you?"

"Jack has always been elusive. He visited a few times when I started school, but I haven't seen him since then."

Are you able to contact him?"

Norman shook his head. "I have his old number, but it has been terminated. I don't know what he has been doing for the past two years. He hasn't come to visit me at all."

Olivia was disappointed.

Norman asked worriedly, "Ms. Olivia, did something happen?"

"I have an important matter I need to talk to Jack about."

"If that's the case, why don't we return to the island and check? It's been a few years. Mr. Miller has developed the island into a beautiful place.

"He even set up a dedicated sea route and built new roads on the island. The fishermen also operate more systematically now.

The place has changed a lot. You'll see when you go back with me."

"Is it okay for you to cut class? Olivia said as she looked at the other students in the distance with books

"I'm already guaranteed a spot in university. Classes aren't that important for me. Let's go. I'll bring you to the island."

Norman used to be a very reserved boy.

He had changed a lot since. His personality improved a lot. He was no longer gloomy. Instead, he was very cheerful.

When Olivia got to the island with Alicia, she was shocked by what she saw.

In the past, the island didn't even have decent roads or enough electricity. The people on the island were still living off the land.

Things had changed. The island had roads that led to all corners of the place. The roads were all paved with asphalt.

Every household had electricity and wifi. Some of the run-down houses of the fishermen had been renovated, too.

The island looked like paradise. It was romantic and scenic.

"Mr. Miller put a lot of thought into this. The islanders have different job options.

"They can either maintain their lifestyle as fishermen or go for one of the jobs Mr. Miller prepared for them. Everyone thinks life has gotten better."

As soon as Olivia got on the island, some older ladies started to chat her up and gave Alicia some candy.

It was all thanks to Olivia that their lives got better..

The house she used to stay in was the biggest on the island. It had been transformed into a vacation home. There was even an infinity pool on the top floor with a great view of the sea."

"Tom and I would come back whenever we have time. Our new home is beautiful. We've kept your room for you, too, Ms. Olivia.

“Mr. Miller knows you love cherry blossoms, so he planted some around the house. It looks amazing here from January to March.”

She could only imagine how beautiful the view was.

Olivia wanted to leave Ethan, but she realized that he was already a part of every aspect of her life.

“Mom.” Alicia tugged on her sleeve.

Olivia raised her head and saw that there were a lot of ribbons on the cherry blossom tree in the yard.

They fluttered in the wind.

She picked one up and saw “May my wife be safe” written on it.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 880-She knew that handwriting very well.

Ethan wrote it. There were at least a thousand ribbons on the tree.

“Ms. Olivia, Mr. Miller wrote all of these. I think he loves you very deeply.”

Olivia didn’t reply to that. “I’ll go in and check on Martha.”

Martha looked younger. She felt more at ease as the days got better. She was very welcoming when she saw that Olivia had come.

She went to the chicken coop and picked out a chicken.

“You’re finally here, Olivia. You’ve lost so much weight. I’ll cook this chicken for you. You have to eat it.”

Olivia couldn’t say no. So, she went to the kitchen to help Martha prepare the food.

Unexpectedly, the kitchen was completely modernized. Gone were the days when they couldn't even afford to eat meat.

"Martha, has Jack come back recently?"

As she prepared the ingredients, Martha said, "I haven't seen him in a long time. But he would call me occasionally to let me know he's safe."

Olivia's eyes lit up. "How often do you get his calls?"

"About once every two to three months."

"When was the last time he called you?"

"I think it was a couple of months ago?"

"Does that mean he will be contacting you soon? Martha, I have something important I need your help with."

"You don't have to be so polite. Our lives improved so much because of you. I'll help you out however I can."

Olivia talked to Martha for a while more. She then settled down on the island.

It was very safe here. She didn't have to risk coming in contact with strangers.

She could hide from Ethan and the person who wanted her dead.

The facilities on the island were very complete. She had no issues living there.

Norman would bring Alicia all over the island to have fun every day. Alicia also liked the island a lot.

Olivia watched the tide ebb and flow and the sun as it rose and set. She thought Ethan would find her very quickly, but she was wrong.

There was a sense of unease in her heart.

She would never know when he would come for her.

Her phone rang.

It was a call from Everly. She had tried to contact Everly the past few days. Everly never picked up her calls

“Finally, a call from the busy Ms. Hilton.”

Olivia knew about Everly’s relationship with Henry. But she could only feign ignorance since Everly didn’t bring it up.

Everly’s voice sounded happy and carefree. It sounded like there was nothing wrong with her.

“Where are you? Do you have time to meet up?” Olivia asked.

Everly looked at the snow outside her ward.

She smiled bitterly and said, “I’m afraid not. I’m still on a business trip in Estrana. When I return, I will treat you and your daughter to some good food.”

“Okay, I’ll be waiting.

Olivia felt frustrated. Everly didn’t want to talk to her about her situation, so she couldn’t really help her out.

Before she hung up, Olivia said, “Eve, you have to take care of yourself.”

Everly was taken aback. Then, she smiled.

“Of course! I’ll never mistreat myself. You have to take care of your health, too. By the way, has Ethan come looking for you?”

“No. Why?”

“Nothing. I was just asking. It’s better that way. You can enjoy life more without him. My boss is calling for me ! have to go. Bye.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 881-Everyly's face had slimmed down considerably.

The caregiver brought her dinner over and said, "Ms. Hilton, you just had a miscarriage. You need to rest and recover. You have to eat more food.

"You're still young and can recover quickly. You'll be able to get pregnant again soon."

"Take it away

"Ms. Hilton, please don't make things difficult for me. I'm just a lowly employee."

As soon as the caregiver said that, Everly swept everything off the tray, scattering the food onto the floor.

"Get out.

The caregiver carefully picked up the scraps and broken plates.

She didn't dare to utter another word.

Looking at the snow outside her window, Everly finally understood how Olivia felt..

One thing didn't make sense to her. Henry already knew that Olivia was in Aldenvine. He wouldn't keep that a secret from Ethan.

Wouldn't Ethan be overjoyed to know that Olivia was still alive?

Why would he leave Oliva to her own devices? Did he really come to terms with her departure?

But Everly didn't believe Ethan had really given up on Olivia. He might just be cooking up an even bigger scheme.

After she hung up, Olivia had a worried expression on her face.

She didn't know how Everly was doing, nor did she know what happened between Everly and Henry.

From the looks of it, they weren't in a happy relationship.

She received a text on her phone. It was from Everly.

She thought it would be another attempt to feign happiness, but there was only a short sentence.

“Be wary of Ethan Miller.”

Olivia was dumbfounded. She immediately tried to call Everly again, but her phone had already been

What did she mean by that?

Did Everly know something? Olivia felt uneasy.

What happened to Everly? Why would her phone be switched off so abruptly?

In the hospital, Everly was glaring at the man who took her phone away. He was a handsome and elegant man, but his actions were heartless.

“Give it back, Henry Synder!”

Henry switched off the phone and threw it out the window. He didn't even care if it hit someone.

“Ms. Hilton, didn't I tell you that you shouldn't meddle in other people's business? You should focus on yourself.”

He leaned in with a tender expression on his face.

“I heard that you broke the plates again. Why don't you want to eat? Do you want me to feed you?”

Everly felt frustrated when she looked at Henry's gentle expression. She knew that he was a despicable man underneath his gentle appearance.

Henry brought over a bowl of soup and said, “You can't just go without food. Come, open wide”

Everly turned her face away. She didn't even want to talk to him.

She heard him sigh.



“Ms. Hilton, I seem to remember you being very obedient when you just started working for me. You

would listen to whatever I said. Unlike now...”

Henry leaned over and cast a shadow on Everly. It was like the darkness that had shrouded her heart all the time.

Everly was instinctively afraid of him. She shivered when his fingers brushed against her face.

Henry whispered in her ear, “If you don’t eat, I’ll feed that baby’s body to the dogs.”

Everly’s eyes widened in shock. She almost thought she heard wrong.

“What did you say? You crazy bastard, the baby might not have been born. He is still your flesh and blood!”

Henry sneered. “Flesh and blood? To be precise, he’s just an undeveloped piece of meat.”

He pressed against her forehead. A hint of viciousness flashed on his face.

“Don’t test my patience, Everly.”

After saying that, he took out a sapphire necklace and put it around her neck.

He said lovingly, “Look, it suits you. Don’t worry. The person that hurt our child will never see the light of day again.

“You need to focus on getting healthy again. Don’t think unnecessary thoughts.”

Everly’s face was pale. She felt chills down her spine, and her forehead was covered in sweat.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 882-Olivia felt uneasy ever since she got the text from Everly.

Everly was with Henry.

Maybe she had some information about Ethan. Maybe she sent that message because she didn't know what exactly was going on.

What did Henry do to her?

Olivia wanted to return to the city, but she feared she might miss Jack's call. She tried to call Everly's phone for an entire day but to no avail.

She felt restless. She couldn't just forsake Everly.

After telling Martha about it, she left Alicia on the island and snuck back into Aldenvine on a boat.

Ethan was notified as soon as Olivia left the island.

He monitored her every move on the island closely, but he didn't understand why she didn't wait for

Jack's call on the island.

Why would she want to return to Aldenvine?

It was very cold in Aldenvine that day. There weren't many people on the streets. Olivia hailed a cab and went to Everly's apartment.

Everly bought this unit after she worked as a salesperson. It wasn't that big.

It had two bedrooms and a living room. It had a very homely decor.

Olivia used to visit very often, so the security guard knew who she was.

He let her into the premises without any trouble.

Olivia knocked on the door, but there was no response.

She felt her heart skip a beat, so she quickly keyed in the password and entered the apartment.

The place was shrouded in darkness. The air was stale, like the place had been vacated for some time.

Olivia turned on the lights and saw a pair of slippers at the entrance.

Why would Everly set out a pair of slippers during winter?

There was only one logical conclusion. She hadn't been living in this apartment since summer.

Olivia went to talk with the security guard for more information.

"You mean Ms. Hilton. It's true that she didn't come back here often. She must be in a relationship.

"Initially, she would come back once every couple of months. But she started coming back less and less.

"I even asked her if I should help her list her unit for sale. This location is great, and the market has been looking good. She could make a good profit selling her unit."

"Have you seen her boyfriend before? Olivia asked.

"I've seen a man a few times, but I'm not sure if that was her boyfriend. But two weeks ago, I saw her when she came back to get some stuff.

"Her belly was bulging. It seemed like she was pregnant."

Olivia's expression turned serious. "What did you say? Her belly was bulging?"

"Yeah. She was wearing a form-fitting sweater and was carrying her jacket on her arm.

"She had such a good figure, so that couldn't be excess fat. I reckon she was about four months pregnant.

Everly was pregnant! But Olivia had just met her two days ago. She wore heels, and there wasn't a bulge on her stomach when she removed her jacket

A four-month pregnancy would be impossible to miss.

There was only one possibility: she had a miscarriage!

That explains why she didn't drink anything cold and looked so weak and tired.

Olivia even asked why she applied so much blush on her face. It was because she didn't want Olivia to see how pale her face was.

She just had a miscarriage not long ago.

Olivia finally understood why Everly had been staring at Alicia the whole time. She felt terrible for Everly when she thought about the look in her eyes.

The security guard's curiosity was piqued.

"Is Ms. Hilton getting married? If so, please congratulate her for me."

Olivia swallowed the lump in her throat and asked, "Do you know where she's living now?"

"One time, when she was taking a taxi, I happened to be outside smoking. I overheard her telling the taxi driver to go to Imperial Vista. I don't know if that's her new address."

"Thanks."

Olivia nodded, and then she walked outside.

She felt her body getting abnormally cold as she looked at the people walking around her..

Everly had lost her child. She must be in so much pain..

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Even After Death by Liltig Champ Chapter 883-Olivia was a mother, too.

She had experienced the pain of losing her children twice. She felt even more worried about Everly after she knew what had happened to her.

Given Everly's personality, she would have told Olivia about her miscarriage if she was in a normal relationship with Henry.

But she didn't. It would suggest that their relationship needed to be kept a secret.

What would come out of a relationship with an imbalance of power?

Olivia was very anxious. She wanted to find Everly as soon as possible.

Imperial Vista was one of the most expensive neighborhoods in the city.

Luckily, Ethan had a housing unit there. He had transferred its ownership to Olivia. She didn't care about the specifics.

In a place like Imperial Vista, only property owners and people who have received permission from owners could enter the premises.

The rules were stricter here.

The property manager was very polite when he realized Olivia was a property owner. "Welcome back, miss." Olivia managed to get Henry's unit number with an excuse she came up with. Coincidentally, their units were in the same building. But her unit was on the first floor while Henry's was on the top floor.

She had never stayed here before, so she had never encountered Henry here.

Since she had Henry's address, she wasn't about to sneak into other people's residences for fear of exposing herself.

The people living in this neighborhood were rich and powerful. There were also some top celebrities living there.

The occupancy rate was only at 60%.

At that hour, not many of the units had their lights on.

There were a total of seven floors, with one residence on each floor.

The lights of the bedroom and living on the top floor were on. Someone was home.

Olivia took out some cash when she saw a cleaning lady cleaning up snow some distance away.

“Madam, please help me out.” The cleaning lady accepted the bribe and helped Olivia get upstairs. Olivia hid in the stairwell as she watched the cleaning lady ring the doorbell.

The door opened, and it was Henry, in his pajamas, who answered it. He looked as gentlemanly as ever.

“Mr. Synder, some resident had just reported that her child had gone missing.

“Since the child is very young, she’s not sure if he might have entered the wrong unit. Have you seen a boy this tall entering the wrong unit?” “I haven’t Do you need me to help you inform the authorities?”

The cleaning lady shook her head. “No need. We’ve checked the surveillance footage.

“The child should still be in the area. I’ll stop bothering you and look somewhere else.” Henry closed the door. He adjusted his glasses with a glint of inquiry in his eyes.

There were only six units in the southern area. The first three units were vacant. There were only two other residences.

One unit had a family without children, and the other belonged to a celebrity who was working overseas most of the time and only came back in the summer.

Where did the child come from?

Besides, the public area was under surveillance. They only needed to check the cameras to see if a child had come to his place.

Why did they need someone to come and confirm?

Something wasn’t right.

The cleaning lady met up with Olivia at a corner. “Miss, I took a look. There was a woman in the living room of Mr. Synder’s unit. She looked sickly and pale.” Olivia took out Everly’s picture and asked, “Is this the woman you saw?” “Yes, this is the one I saw “Thanks, lady.” Olivia handed the cleaning lady another wad of cash.

She had confirmed that Everly was here but couldn’t contact her by phone. What did she have to do to see Everly?

She pulled her hat lower and left the area. While walking, she accidentally ran into another woman.

Olivia was afraid of attracting attention, so she apologized and left quickly without looking up. She didn’t notice the woman freeze in place.

The woman turned around and stared in the direction Olivia went.

After a while, a hint of anger flashed on the woman’s face.

“How are you still alive?

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 884-That night, Olivia tossed and turned in bed. She couldn’t fall asleep. She didn’t know how she could help Everly.

Was she staying with Henry willingly? Or did Everly want to get away like she did?

She couldn’t think of a better solution, so she decided to ask Everly in person.

The following day, Olivia started to investigate Henry’s whereabouts. She kept it up for a few days.

Everly’s miscarriage should have happened recently. She had been resting at Henry’s place without even coming out.

A lady was responsible for buying the groceries, cooking, and cleaning every day.

She was very tight-lipped. Olivia tried to cozy up to her, but she didn't get any information from the lady.

A week had passed. It had been around two weeks since Everly's miscarriage.

Given her personality, she would be out the door very soon.

On the sixth day of her tailing Henry, Olivia heard him asking Ethan to join him for some drinks.

Henry rubbed his temples and said with a troubled expression, "Does Olivia really think we haven't noticed her?"

He took out a stack of photos.

They were all of Olivia when she was tailing him. She looked adorable while she was poking her head around in the photos.

"Or do you think I have nothing better to do other than play this game with her every day?"

Henry discovered Olivia quite some time ago. He had to order the bodyguards to ignore her so she wouldn't know he already knew.

"Take your woman back with you. I don't have time for her games."

Ethan took the photos away like they were some treasure. "Where's the film?"

Henry looked at Ethan and said, "Do you have to be so creepy?"

"It's none of your business. I want to keep photos of my wife for myself."

Ethan didn't think his actions were embarrassing at all. In fact, he was a little proud of himself.

He didn't get to see such a cute side of Olivia that often.



Henry shook his head in resignation. "You're hopeless. Both of you are messed up. She's tailing me, and you're tailing her. Can't you just play your games at home?"

"You'll understand if you're in my shoes."

Henry swayed the glass and sipped on the wine elegantly.

"I don't understand, nor do I want to. Women are all the same. Give them the carrot when they're obedient or the stick when they act out of line."

Everyone had a different view on relationships.

Henry didn't understand Ethan's perspective, and vice versa.

"It's like you're training a dog." Ethan hit the nail on the head.

"You dote on your wife too much. You're so obsessed with her, but you don't even get to hold her hand.

"You even have to sneak around. To be frank, I find that appalling."

Ethan didn't explain himself. He looked at Henry with a weary expression.

"You'll regret your actions someday."

"Yeah, right."

Henry finished his wine with a sneer on his face. "Do you know the biggest difference between us? Women are like playthings to me.

"Why would I feel regret for a toy? I'll just get another one if I grow tired of my current one. I'll never let a woman control my emotions."

"I hope you still feel the same way after three years."

Love was something that would trap someone in its grasp before they realized it, and it would be too late to break free by then.

The more clear-minded they were, the more deeply they would fall in love, and the more it would hurt.

“Alright, what about the person I asked you to investigate? My son is still with him.”

“Investigate? I don’t even know what he looks like. How am I supposed to look into him?”

Henry rolled his eyes at Ethan.

Then, he added, “But I did get some information. The person used to be a member of The Black Ravens.

“He is an S-rank assassin. His codename was Shadowhawk”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 885-Ethan was dumbfounded.  
“He’s a member of The Black Ravens?”

“He’s a deserter, to be precise. He ran away from the organization two years ago. He’s currently wanted by The Black Ravens.

“So, he’s been running around and evading The Black Ravens. Finding him will not be an easy task.”

Henry poured himself another glass of wine.

“I’ve already told my brother about this. He’ll also keep an eye out. He’ll let you know if he finds anything.

“What are you going to do next? Do you plan to follow behind a woman for the rest of your life?”

“Liv is different.

Ethan ran his fingers over the photos. One of them had most of her face on display. He looked at the photo affectionately.

“I’ve experienced the pain of losing her too many times. Now, I just want to keep her safe.”

“Man, you’ve put yourself in such a pathetic position in this relationship. You’re not the man you used to be.” Henry sneered.

“You better not fall in love then.” Ethan chuckled before he noticed something. “This photo…”

“What’s wrong with it?”

Ethan picked out two more photos from the pile. Both had Olivia in the front and center, but Ethan pointed at two people in the photos.

“It’s the same person!”

Henry compared the photos closely.

The person’s clothes and appearance were different in the two photos, but the person’s figure and the way they held items with their left hand were identical.

No one would notice such minute similarities in photos, but people like Ethan had extraordinarily sharp senses,

Both of them noticed the problem almost immediately.

“Where’s the film?”

“I’ll have someone send it over right away.”

“Where’s Liv?”

“Don’t worry. She followed me to the bar. She was right outside when I came in. I had my bodyguards keep an eye on her

In the past few days that Olivia had been tailing Henry, Ethan didn’t want his men to be found out.

So, he asked Henry to have his men watch over her.

Henry was always at the same places every day. Nothing could possibly go wrong. But Ethan noticed something wrong with the photos.

Someone was tailing Olivia. The person was clearly scouting out the locations.

Olivia followed Henry to the bar. She intended to get a grasp on his daily routine so she could come up with the best plan to save Everly.

She didn't like bars because all sorts of sketchy people were in these places, even if it was the most opulent bar in the city.

The high-class places had even more dubious activities than the regular bars.

Olivia wore a thick down jacket and a furry hat. She even covered most of her face with her scarf.

The other patrons of the bar scoffed at her attire

Olivia tried to push through the crowd to get closer to Henry. She wanted to know who he was here to meet.

She also wanted to see if he led a decadent life or if he was cheating on Everly.

Suddenly, a young man tapped her shoulder. "Hey, old lady in the down jacket, are you here to catch your cheating husband?"

Olivia ignored him.

It seemed like she was the designated target of a game of his. So, he didn't leave her alone.

"Help me out, lady. I'll pretend to be your boyfriend later if you do. Look at me. I'm young and handsome. I'll definitely be able to show your husband's mistress up."

"Leave me alone."

"It's very simple. It's just a game."

The young man yanked her scarf off. He was stunned when he saw her face.

"You're so beautiful, miss Why don't we go out on a date?"

Olivia was rendered speechless. "I told you to leave me alone!"

Just then, a tall man appeared. "Can't you see that she's not interested? Go away."

"What's your problem, old man?"

As the young man was talking, a group of his friends stood up. They looked like high-school athletes. They were all very well-built.

"Fuck!"

The tall man punched the young man in the face.

Then, he grabbed Olivia's hand and started to run outside before Olivia realized what was going on.

"Run!"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 886-The man dragged Olivia away before she could react. He was followed by a group of tall guys.

"Let go of me!" Olivia yelled.

"It's dangerous here. It's not safe for a woman like you."

The man started to run faster. He ran into a server, which caused him to spill alcohol all over the place.

Henry's bodyguards caught up. Chaos ensued.

The man had a tight grip on Olivia's arm. She frowned and said coldly, "I told you to let go!"

"Young lady, I'm doing this for your sake. I'm taking you to someplace safe."

He brought her to an alley as he was talking. Olivia began to realize how bad her situation was.

The man was very strong. She wouldn't stand a chance against him.

Her gaze fell on an abandoned shovel in the alley. She picked it up and swung it at the man's head.

He reacted quickly. He let go of her arm and took a few steps back.

"Don't be mistaken, miss. I'm just trying to help."

Olivia said expressionlessly, "Stay away from me."

At that moment, two dark figures rushed out from the trash cans behind Olivia and leaped at her. She dodged to the side and swung the shovel at one of the men.

Her intuition was right. This man created a commotion on purpose to take her away.

She could sense the air of danger from the man from the beginning. He wasn't a regular Joe. He was probably an assassin.

These people were after her.

"Who are you?"

The men blocked the entrance of the alley. One of them rotated his wrist and said, "Boss, don't waste time talking to her. Just do it."

"I'm sorry, Ms Fordham." The man who brought her to the alley took out a pistol with a silencer attached.

They planned to kill her all along.

The snow was swirling in the air. Olivia looked at the men before her.

"Who sent you?"

"You don't need to know."

The man pulled the trigger, and a gunshot sounded.

A loud bang sounded in the quiet alley, and blood splattered. There was a bloody hole in the man's chest.

He fell to Olivia's feet.

"Boss"

The other men were shocked by the sudden turn of events. Who did it?

Two more gunshots sounded. The shooter's aim was precise. The two other men dropped to the ground.

Olivia noticed a tall man standing in the alley. He was covered in a cloak. She couldn't tell who he was.

Was he her ally or enemy?

The man took off his hat and revealed the easily recognizable totem mask.

Olivia looked at him in disbelief. "How did you get here, Jack?"

"It's a long story. Come with me." Jack left the alley with Olivia in tow.

They hadn't gotten too far when Olivia turned around and saw Ethan and Henry rushing out of the bar.

Ethan? Why was he here? She could feel the blood freeze up in her veins. When did he return?

Jack led her to a shabby black car. The inconspicuous car drove right past Ethan.

Olivia pressed her face against the window and looked at him in a daze.

If Henry was here to meet Ethan, it would mean he knew she had met with Everly. That would mean that he knew she was still alive.

Did he fall out of love for her, or was everything under his control?

In the swirling snow, Olivia saw Ethan run to the alley anxiously. "Liv!" Ethan's heart-wrenching cry echoed in the alley.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 887-Ethan had a bad feeling in his heart when he saw blood at the entrance of the alley. He saw a few corpses lying in the alley.

His vision blacked out, and he almost fell.

Was Olivia dead? He didn't even dare to entertain that thought.

Henry swiftly went over to the bodies. After confirming the identities of the dead bodies, he said, "Don't worry, your wife isn't among them."

It was only then that Ethan let out a sigh of relief. He finally regained energy as he checked the bodies.

"They died not long ago."

A bodyguard identified the body. "This man was the one who took Ms. Fordham away.

"Back then, we ran after them right away, but they had messed up the bar so badly that we were held back by some people."

In such a short time, Olivia had disappeared, but the man was dead.

Was this the work of Olivia?

But he hadn't given her the gun yet. Where did she get her weapon from?

"It's not too possible. These men all died in one shot. It requires someone with good aim, which means that there was a third party present."

The events that happened tonight were totally out of Ethan's expectations.

He was beginning to regret attending the meeting. If he hadn't gone, Olivia wouldn't be in trouble.

"They didn't go far."

Jack sped all the way, taking Olivia into the wild. Then, he abandoned the car.

He had already hidden another car there. "Get in the car.



Olivia trusted him unconditionally. The car drove into a huge forest.

Jack alerted her, "It's going to get a little bumpy later. Grab onto something."

"Alright."

The two never spoke a word throughout the journey. Jack was a man of few words, after all. Also, they were more or less just normal friends.

They were following a dirt path in the forest, and the car was jolting a lot.

It was also very difficult to see ahead of them. With help from the headlights, they could only see a few yards within their radius.

Olivia gripped the handle tightly. Finally, she asked the question. "Is Zack alright?"

"He's doing quite well. You'll see him soon."

Olivia sighed in relief. "That's good to hear. Thank you for what you did in the past two years, Jack."

"The situation was urgent back then, so I couldn't explain it to you. Later on, someone was trying to kill me, so I didn't dare contact you.

"I could only roam around with the children. It's a good thing that you didn't die."

The car pulled to a stop. Olivia saw a small wooden cabin nearby.

The person inside seemed to have heard the sounds of the car. A head poked out of the window.

It was the boy she met on the ship that night!

Olivia felt a stir in her heart. The car had just stopped when she eagerly dashed toward the boy.

Zack noticed her as well. He opened the door and came out of the cabin.

But he wasn't too sure of the identity of the woman before him.

In a small and tender voice, he asked, "Mommy?"

Olivia didn't answer. Instead, she pulled the child into her embrace. Tears streamed down her face.

"My child. I finally found you."

When Zack felt her warm embrace, he began to cry pitifully as well.

"Mommy, Mommy. Alicia."

"Good boy. Alicia is in a very safe place. Don't worry, she's fine."

The children had been apart for so long that Zack must have been extremely worried in that period.

Jack parked the car. "It's cold outside. Let's go in and talk."

"Okay."

Olivia picked up the child, her eyes filled with a loving look.

She nuzzled against Zack's cheek. At that moment, she felt as if she were in a dream.

She had truly found her child!

Zack wrapped his arms around her neck, his large eyes examining her time and again.

He was also in disbelief. The mother he had dreamed of had finally appeared.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 888-Olivia was about to ask Jack what happened back then when her phone vibrated in her pocket.

It was Joshua. Olivia answered the call "Hello."

"Ms. Fordham, where are you right now?" Joshua sounded a little anxious.

Before sending the children to the island, Olivia had already paid off Joshua's salary. Why would he contact her at a time like this?

"What's the matter?"

"Something happened to Logan. Please come and visit him."

Olivia hadn't quite figured out the reason why Ethan had appeared at the bar. When she heard that something happened to Logan, her first reaction was worry.

"What happened to him?"

"Logan was ill a few days ago, and he drank a lot tonight. He had alcohol poisoning, and I've already sent him to the hospital. He kept mumbling about meeting you.

"Where are you, Ms. Fordham? Are you free to come visit Olivia didn't know where she was right now. Even if she did, she couldn't recklessly reveal her location.

"I don't think I can. How is he now?"

"He has acute severe alcohol poisoning, and it caused bleeding in his upper digestive tract. He coughed up a lot of blood, and he was sent in for emergency treatment.

"He still hasn't come out. I'm worried that ... If they can't save him, he won't be able to see you for one last time."

Olivia had no idea why Logan would get so unlucky. How did he drink so much that he got into this situation?

"Ms. Fordham, Logan has always liked you. To avoid adding to your burdens, he hid his love in his heart.

"If he couldn't see you, the regret would stay with him for life. Olivia was hesitant. She still didn't know where those people came from, and her life was in danger.

"Joshua, I can't come over for now. I'm sorry." With that, she ended the call.

She was already in danger. She couldn't get the children involved, too.

Jack stared at her phone warily. "Who is it from?"

"A friend. He's not a bad man. He isn't a threat."

"I don't believe anyone else but you. We're not safe right now, and I had risked my life to get close to you."

Olivia had too many questions in her mind. "How did you know that I'm still alive?"

"I saw your name on the assassination list on the dark web. Someone paid to get you killed." Jack told her everything.

"Now that things have come to this point, I'm not afraid to tell you. I was once a member of the Black Ravens.

"I wanted to warn you of the danger in my way. But in the end, the organization still planned that assassination.

"When I hurried to the scene, I found the two children.

"They were only choked by the amniotic fluid, so I brought them away. I wanted to find a chance to tell you.

"Later on, the Black Ravens lost too many of its members. I was also labeled a traitor, and the organization sent orders to have me killed.

"I had no choice but to run for my life with the children." Olivia asked, "Then do you know who it was that paid to have me killed back then?"

Jack shook his head. "Only the ones in charge know about top secrets like that.

"Even if I asked around in secret, I could only find a subordinate of that person. I couldn't figure out who it was exactly.

"Because of its huge loss, the Black Ravens removed you from its list and no longer accepted any requests involving you.

"Just last night, I suddenly found that your bounty post was accepted by someone else early on.

“I spent a long time trying to figure out who it was. Then, I hurried over. Fortunately, I managed to save you.”

Meanwhile, after Joshua ended the call, Brent moved his fingers away from the keyboard.

“Mr. Miller, I found her. Mrs. Miller’s location is in the forest in the western suburbs.

“Judging from her voice, she’s not in danger for now. Should we head there?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 889-Joshua had set his phone on speaker mode. So, of course, Ethan heard that as well. When Olivia answered the call, her voice sounded natural.

She also sounded a little wary, and she refused to reveal her location to Joshua.

“She went to the western suburbs in such a short amount of time, so someone must have taken her away.

“She didn’t ask for help over the phone, which means that this person wasn’t a threat to her.

“They probably even helped her kill those assassins.” Kelvin had a puzzled look on his face.

“Judging by the injuries on those men, they died from one shot. It was one against three, so this person must have great marksmanship.

“Since when has Mrs. Miller gotten to know such an amazing person?”

Ethan said, “This person has great aim, will kill someone without hesitation, and doesn’t pose a threat to Liv. Only one person comes to mind.”

He thought of that man he encountered on the ship some time ago.

“It’s Jack!”

Olivia had returned to Aldenvine just to meet Jack. It had been so many days, so the code she left must have matched up with Jack’s.

“Mrs. Miller should be safe if she’s with Jack. What do we do now? Should we get her back? After all, they’re alone together—”

“If we go right now, we’ll be exposing my identity.”

Ethan had finally gotten close to Olivia by making use of his identity as Logan, hence earning Olivia’s trust.

If she realized that he was Logan, Olivia would be furious. He had spent six months slowly building her trust in him. It would be destroyed in an instant.

“Send someone to protect her in the shadows, and don’t ever show themselves. Alicia is still on the island, so she will eventually look for her child.”

“Understood.”

“Remember, Jack is very good at shaking off surveillance. Do not get too close to them.”

“Got it, Mr. Miller. We’ll get to it right away.”

Ethan looked at Brent. “Investigate the identities of those dead men.”

Olivia was still alive, and the news was making the rounds. Could it be that she had revealed her face on the ship?

The enemy was quite vicious. If Jack hadn’t arrived on time today, Olivia’s life might truly be in danger.

Ethan had to guard against that.

The furniture in the cabin was quite simple. There was a wooden bed with a mattress on it. There was only one blanket as well.

Zack felt sleepy early on, but he held out for a long time. Jack stopped the conversation as well.

“It’s getting late, so you and Zack should go to sleep first. This place is safe, at least.”

“There’s only one bed.”

“I’ll keep watch for the night. You and Zack should sleep. This place isn’t very comfortable, so please endure it.”

Even so, Jack was kind enough to boil some water so that Olivia could wash up a little before going to bed.

Holding Zack in her arms, Olivia was wide awake. Jack was sitting at the door, leaning against the wood as he closed his eyes and rested.

Olivia felt bad for him.

As if sensing her gaze, Jack said calmly, “You don’t have to mind me. I’ve already gotten used to life like this.

“We have a cabin here, which can shield us from the elements. It’s a decent enough place.

“Just go to sleep. We’ll make plans tomorrow.”

After going through so much, Olivia was tired out as well. There was only a candle lighting up the cabin, and it exuded a gentle light.

She observed Zack’s face in detail. He was a boy, but he looked very much like her.

He had a light dimple on his left cheek, and when he smiled, he looked adorable.

If he wore a skirt, people could mistake him for a girl.

Olivia gently caressed Zack on the back. She finally felt whole in her heart.

The child she had been searching for and missing for so long was right in her arms.

She thought of the torturous days and nights in the past. They weren’t in vain, after all.

She would protect her children well. She wouldn't let them go through the pain of losing their mother again.

Olivia gently planted a kiss on Zack's forehead.

"Go to sleep, darling. I'll always love you."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 890-The night quickly passed by. The room was very cold, so a mere blanket couldn't provide much warmth.

Olivia thought that she wouldn't fall asleep. But oddly enough, she felt very reassured with her child in her arms. So, she quickly went to sleep.

Like a small fireplace, Zack cuddled in her arms and provided her with unending warmth.

Olivia had a dream.

In the dream, she was in a vast grassland. She held her two children's hands as she ran freely.

Ethan stood at the end of their path, waving toward them. "Liv ..."

Olivia's eyes shot open. It was already bright outside, and

Jack was long gone from the room.

The windows didn't have curtains, so Olivia could see outside right away.

It had been snowing the whole night, so everything she saw was white.

Olivia quietly left Zack and got out of bed. When she opened the door, a cold breeze blew in her face.

She had seen many snowy scenes before, but she was still shocked by what she saw.



It was simply too beautiful!

Endless white enveloped everything under the sun, washing away all the filth and leaving only clean whiteness.

Olivia spotted a trail of a small animal's paw prints in the snow.

On a tree, two squirrels poked their heads out. When Olivia noticed them, they quickly leaped away.

The air was cold but also very refreshing.

When Jack came back from his inspections, he saw Olivia leaning against the door.

She wasn't wearing a hat, and her hair had only grown out a little. She wasn't much different from being bald.

Jack hadn't noticed it last night, and he only realized it now.

"Your hair ..."

Olivia smiled. "It all fell off when I had chemo in the past. It's already starting to grow, so it's fine. It'll slowly grow out anyway."

She didn't want to frighten Zack, so she put on her wig beforehand. "It looks much better now, right?"

Her cheerful smile caused Jack to feel a trace of pity.

What had she experienced in the years they were apart?

Jack could only change the topic.

"There are compressed cookies in the cabin. We escaped in a hurry this time, so] didn't manage to buy any food. Eat some to fill your stomach first."

Olivia ate the dry cookies and drank some mineral water. She was already quite grateful for it.

"If you hadn't arrived on time last night, I would've become a dead body by now. I wouldn't have a chance to eat cookies like this."

“What do you plan to do in the future?”

Plans ... Olivia’s original goal was to find her two children and Colin.

She had already found her children, but Colin was nowhere to be found.

Vochmead Mountain was a huge place. She couldn’t search the place aimlessly.

She thought about Ethan, whom she saw last night.

Seeing how he rushed out, he must still have feelings for her.

She recalled Everly’s message that warned her to be careful of Ethan.

Olivia kept feeling as if there were some details she overlooked. What could it be?

She seemed to be missing one point. If she could find it, she would be able to link everything together.

“I don’t know. I just wanted to find my children, but I never expected to have someone trying to kill me.

“Also, Ethan’s attitude toward me is quite vague. After leaving this cabin, I have no idea what awaits me.”

Seeing her hesitant look, Jack took a large gulp of the mineral water before mustering the courage to ask. ” Have you divorced him?”

“Yes.”

“If you don’t mind, I can take you away.”

Olivia widened her eyes. “You?”

“Yes. Since you don’t like your original life, there’s no point in staying in this city.

“It’s better to go to a place far away from here, and you may find a path that truly belongs to you.

“Do you remember what you said under the cherry blossoms back then? You desire freedom, and you want to break all the chains and leave without looking back.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 891-Jack said calmly, “Look ahead. What do you see?”

Olivia took a few steps forward before finding herself at the edge of a cliff.

Through the forest, she saw mountains in the distance. The snowy mountains seemed to go on forever, and they looked magnificent.

“Freedom.”

“Yes. AS soon as you cross over the ravine and go forth, freedom awaits you.”

But after getting stopped by Ethan so many times, Olivia had lost her courage.

She was scared. She feared that she might get caught again and sink into the endless dark abyss.

“Are you worried about him?”

Olivia shook her head. “No. I’m ... scared.”

“What are you scared of?”

“I’m scared that if we fail, you might get involved in this mess. I’m scared of what the future might become. As soon as I close my eyes, I think of Mona’s death.”

Jack’s voice was gentle.

“There’s nothing to be scared of. You’ve already survived the most difficult times. You shouldn’t stop at the present unless you still want to live the life you had in the past.”

“I don’t. I want to change. I want to get stronger. I want to avenge Mona.”

Reaching out, Olivia caught a falling snowflake. The snowflake quickly melted into a small puddle in her palm.

The snowflake knew that it would disappear if it fell, but there were still thousands of snowflakes falling from the snow.

There was not a single snowflake that was afraid.

“Take me away, Jack.”

“Alright, but you have to give me a few days. I need to prepare.”

“Don’t forget Alicia. I have to take her back.”

“Leave it to me. I’ll just get Jerry to escort her back. As for you, don’t go anywhere before I come back. Just stay here. We’ll leave in three days.”

“Got it.”

Jack took out a weapon. “Do you still remember how to use it?”

“Yes.”

“Keep it to protect yourself. There’s a cellar I dug in the pine forest behind the cabin. If there’s any danger, take

Zack with you and hide in there.

“I’ve covered it beforehand, so it shouldn’t be discovered.

Obeying Jack’s instructions, Olivia stayed in the cabin. It was very cold here, but the scenery was amazing.

Zack was a boy, after all, so he was quite active. After he woke up, he asked her to have a snowball fight with him.

It had been a long time since Olivia ran so freely in the snow.

Even though she would be out of breath after running for a short while, she was still very happy.

Zack seemed to have endless energy. He dragged her with him to build snowmen next.

Olivia built a huge snowman while Zack built two small ones next to hers.

He pointed at one of them, saying, "Alicia, me, Mommy." Olivia caressed his face gently. "Alicia will be reunited with us soon."

"Where's Daddy?" Zack blinked.

"Oh, he's dead."

Ethan sneezed without any warning.

Kelvin hastily went forward, saying, "Mr. Miller, please rest for a moment. Mrs. Miller is surrounded by our men, so she's safe right now."

"It's snowing here. What if you get frostbite?"

A telescope was set up in front of Ethan. It was a professional one that could be used to observe stars.

He stood on a high cliff, watching Olivia and Zack playing around in the snow.

Of the two children, the girl looked like Ethan, whereas the boy looked like Olivia.

They were quite different from their older brother.

Ethan thought that if Connor knew that he had two other younger siblings, he would be elated.

But when Ethan thought about his relationship with Olivia, he sighed heavily.

He had done this to himself. He regretted it with his entire being.

Why would he be so cruel back then?

Brent strode over.

"I just received news from the island. Norman wants to take Alicia away, and Jack is also headed toward the island. He wants to leave with Ms. Alicia."

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 892-Ethan stood with his hands behind his back. There was a worried look on his face.

“I’m afraid Alicia isn’t the only one he’s trying to take away. He also wants to bring Liv with him.

“Liv has always been looking for a chance to leave me, and this is the best opportunity.”

“What do we do? Should we stop him right now? If not, with his capabilities, once he took Mrs. Miller away, it would be difficult for us to track them.”

Jack had always been a man who lived in the dark. He had many shady ways to disappear without a trace.

Of course, Ethan knew that. He was in a dilemma.

He had given Olivia too much trauma, and she probably needed a whole lifetime to heal from it.

If he forcefully brought her back again, it would only add to her trauma.

Their already tense relationship would worsen.

But if he had to let go, this was the furthest Ethan could go.

If he couldn’t see Olivia and had no idea if she was safe, every second would be torture to him.

“Get her back, but we can’t reveal ourselves.”

“Mrs. Miller has already made up her mind to leave. If we don’t do it by force, what other choice do we have?”

“What is Liv most concerned about right now?”

Brent didn't even have to think about it.

He answered, "Ms. Alicia and Master Zack are everything to Mrs. Miller right now. If we want to do something to Ms.

Alicia, we won't make it in time.

"We can't kidnap her on purpose, can we? If we get exposed in the future, Mrs. Miller will be mad."

Ethan shook his head. "No, there's someone else. Everly."

"Right. Mrs. Miller doesn't have any family members. After Mona's death, she only has her best friend, Everly, left.

"To Mrs. Miller, they're both the most important people in her life!"

"She has been rushing about for Everly's sake for the past few days. It's not hard to see how important Everly is to her."

But Brent was bothered about one thing. "But Ms. Hilton may not be willing to cooperate. She must be on Mrs. Miller's side."

"Even if she doesn't cooperate, we have ways to deal with that."

There was a vicious look in Ethan's eyes. As long as it wasn't Olivia, he didn't mind hurting anyone else.

"Ms. Hilton has an aggressive personality. If we go overboard, we might get ourselves in more trouble."

"I know. That's why I'm doing it myself this time."

Everly didn't expect to see Ethan under such circumstances.

Right after she opened the door, she put on a sullen expression.

"Why are you here? Did something happen to Liv?"

She wouldn't think that Ethan was here to visit and talk about old times.

"Something did happen. Let's sit down and talk."

Everly looked coldly at him with a wary gaze in her eyes. “No matter what it is that you’re going to say, I won’t help you if it has something to do with Liv.”

“You’re quite smart.”

Ethan took out a check from his pocket. “I just need you to do something for me, and this money will be yours.”

“10 million dollars. You’re putting quite a lot of money into this, Mr. Miller.”

“If it’s not enough, you can name your price.”

Everly took the check between her fingertips. “Mr. Miller, I can see that you have high hopes for me. You gave me 10 million dollars just to help you with one thing.”

Ethan knew that she liked money, so the first thing he produced was a check.

He also wanted to make use of this action to test if Olivia was worth 10 million dollars in Everly’s heart.

“I indeed like money, but I wouldn’t exchange my friendship for it. Please ask someone else. I’m not doing it.”

Everly tore the check into pieces right in front of him. “As expected, I was right.”

Everly looked at him in confusion. “What do you mean by that?”

“Sorry, that was a prank just now. I’m glad to know that you truly care for Liv.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 893-Everly stared at Ethan in confusion. “What exactly are you planning?”

Ethan got right to the point. “Liv wants to leave me.”



“If I Have to put up with a demon like you, I’d run far away from you, too.”

“I won’t deny that I did a lot of horrible things in the past. But now, I only want to make it up to her.

“I’m not doing it to own her. Liv has a very powerful enemy out there.”

“How strong are they?”

Ethan clenched his fists. “Even until today, I still haven’t figured out their identity. They continuously hired assassins to kill Liv.

“Two years ago, on the night Liv gave birth prematurely, the enemy had sent almost a hundred assassins to kill her. Liv almost died on that rainy night.”

Olivia had mentioned those things in passing, so Everly didn’t know about those details.

When Everly learned the truth from Ethan, she was shocked as well.

She couldn’t believe that Olivia had gone through so much in the two years they hadn’t been in contact with each other.

“After her fake death, I could guess it right away. I was in a dilemma back then. I wanted to get her back.

“But on that day, I also realized that if I got her back, I would only be repeating the same mistakes.

“So, I protected her within a range I could control, and I quietly watched over her as well. I swear I won’t hurt her ever again, Everly.”

Ethan had a pleading look on his face.

“I asked you to help, but it’s not because of selfish reasons. Liv hasn’t recovered from her illness yet, and her body is still weak.

“She also has two children with her. If she gets into danger, how can she protect herself?”

Everly had never seen Ethan so humbled before. She remembered that when she met Ethan four years ago, he always had a proud air about him.

“You’re her best friend, so you should be concerned about her safety, right? If I wanted to hurt her, I could have brought her back straight away.

“I wouldn’t have to take the long route and ask you for help.”

Being earnest was the most convincing option. He didn’t threaten her.

Instead, he used the simplest and most direct method. Everly lowered her gaze as if she was thinking of something.

“I admire your friendship with Liv. Liv had once waited downstairs for days with Henry just to help you. Now, you’re also willing to go so far for her sake.

“Both of you truly care about each other, so you should know the right choice to make.”

Everly rolled her eyes at him. “Your conspiring friendship with Henry is quite admirable, too.” Ethan fell silent.

The clock in the living room ticked the time away as it snowed outside. Every single second was torture.

But Ethan had always been a patient man. He was betting on his decision.

When Everly saw his tightly clenched fists on his knees, she could guess Ethan’s current feelings.

“You should be glad that you came here with sincerity.” Ethan’s expression shifted a little. “So you mean ...?”

“I’ll help you just this once. Never again.”

Everly’s thoughts were simple. She couldn’t think of anything safer than this plan.

Ethan might be a bad man, but he sincerely wanted to protect Olivia.

They shared the same stance on this matter. They were both doing it to protect the same woman.

Even if Olivia wanted to leave, now wasn’t the time.

Olivia’s illness wasn’t cured yet, and she had children with her.

If something bad happened to her, who would be there for her twins?

Everly was much calmer and more rational than Olivia when it came to doing things.

She couldn't get emotional at times like this.

"I'll help you, but you have to promise me one thing. Don't ever hurt her again!"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 894-When Jack wasn't around, Olivia had a lot of fun playing with Zack.

Zack was much better than Alicia at speaking, and he could say a sentence or two.

Olivia and Zack got along well together. When Olivia saw Zack's innocent smile, she began to look forward to the future.

Just then, Everly called. Olivia answered the call right away. Everly's anxious voice rang out. "Liv, save me."

"What happened to you, Eve?" Olivia was instantly worried.

"It's complicated. Let's meet up and talk."

"But—"

Everly hastily asked, "What's the matter? Are you not available right now? I'm feeling very weak, and I need someone to help me."

Olivia heard Everly's pitiful voice. She knew about Everly's family situation very well.

Everly didn't have any relatives here, and her friends were few and far between. Her body was at its weakest, for she had just undergone a miscarriage.

Olivia thought about Everly taking care of her in the past. Then, she quickly replied after dealing with the dilemma in her heart.

"Where are you? I'll go get you."

Everly must have escaped from Henry's home, for she sent a new location to Olivia. Olivia looked at the off-road vehicle still parked outside. It was a little rundown, but it probably still worked.

After leaving a letter and contact information for Jack, Olivia left with Zack.

It was precisely because she had been through hardship that she would want to help others as well. When she saw Everly again, even without makeup, Everly's face seemed to have gotten much smaller. It was quite pale as well.

"Liv, you're finally here."

As Olivia watched the large teardrops fall, she touched Everly's face. Her heart ached for Everly.

"Don't cry. I'm here."

Everly hugged her, sobbing for a long while.

Last time, she kept hiding and enduring it. But now, her emotions burst forth.

Hugging Olivia, Everly complained about Henry for a whole hour.

If Olivia hadn't covered her mouth, Everly would even complain about how long Henry tormented her in bed.

When Everly noticed Zack, who was standing at the side with a confused look on his face, she hastily shut up.

"Sorry, I said too much."

"Well, I guess you never change. You're as talkative as ever. Are you feeling better now?" Smiling, Olivia handed her a glass of water.

“I’m feeling much better after venting.”

Olivia placed Zack onto her thighs. Then, she peeled a grape and fed it to him.

She was already quite used to taking care of children.

“Why did you hold it in when we met that day? Why did you decide to vent today?”

Olivia asked, pretending to be casual about it. Everly had already prepared an excuse for that.

“You had just returned then, and I didn’t know about your situation. I didn’t want to cause you more trouble.”

Olivia peeled some more grapes. When Zack expressed that he had enough, she let go of him and patted him on the back.

“Go along and play.”

Her children were very easy to take care of, and they never caused her to worry.

As Olivia watched Zack playing at the side, she said calmly, “It wasn’t that you’re afraid of causing me trouble. You’re scared that I would leave, right?”

“Liv, you ...”

“Eve, Ethan talked to you, didn’t he?” It wasn’t a question but a confirmation.

Everly still wanted to bluff, but Olivia exposed her.

“Whenever you were trying to lie to me, you would subconsciously look away in case I saw through you.”

Everly decided to just pull her blanket over her face.

“You’re a married couple, all right! You saw through each other just like that! What’s the point in me bluffing anyway?”

“If you already know that he’s behind this, why would you come over?”

Pulling the blanket from Everly's face, Olivia said slowly, \* Because you're my best friend. I don't mind you lying to me, but I fear for your safety."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 895-Everly's tears had just stopped, but they threatened to fall again.

"Olivia, you ... I'm going to cry myself to death at this rate. Forget talking. Give me a hug."

Olivia patted Everly gently on the back.

"Of course, I know. When we met at first, you didn't want to say anything so that I wouldn't be worried.

"But today, you helped him to get me back for the sake of my safety. Am I right?"

Everly said, "If you've already figured it out, then why would you come back, silly?"

Olivia shifted her body away. She was younger than Everly, but she had gone through so much that her mind was much more mature than Everly's.

Like an older sister, she wiped Everly's tears away.

"Because I want to save you as well. This is the only chance I can get to save you."

Everly heard from Ethan about the things Olivia did a few days ago. She didn't expect Olivia to be so concerned about her when Olivia could barely protect herself.

"I couldn't contact you before. Tell me, what exactly are you planning?"

When Everly thought of Henry, her eyes reddened again. "It's all my fault. I thought I found my one true love.

“But in the end, I was nothing more than a toy.”

Olivia sighed. “He may not dislike you. But to him, his love for you is not as important as his status and future.

“People of their status want wives on par with them. Love isn’t important to them.”

“Yes. Back then, he had also told me that he only got married to deal with his family.

“He said that he would always maintain this relationship with me, and he could give me anything other than the position of his wife.

“No matter how much I like money, I can’t be a homewrecker, can I?”

Olivia asked, “What’s with the child, then?”

Everly’s eyes turned red again.

“I didn’t intend to destroy his marriage at all. I sent in my resignation letter early on. I’ve earned quite a lot in the previous years, and also when I worked in sales back then.

“He was also a generous man, and I don’t like to spend money recklessly.

“I’ve saved up enough money that I won’t have to work for the rest of my life.

“I’ve already prepared myself to be a single mother. But his partner began to cause trouble, and I ended up losing my child.”

Everly choked.

“I lost my child, and I almost died from the severe blood loss. The doctor said that there was a very slim chance of me getting pregnant again. I may not have children ever again.”

“It’s okay, Eve. You can slowly heal your body. Also, pregnancy is a matter of fate. When you’re fated to be, you’ll naturally get pregnant.

“You must be hungry. I’ll make something for you to eat. Seeing how sad Everlyn was, Olivia could only pause their conversation. She made some of Everly’s favorite foods.

When Olivia was learning to cook back then, Everly was her taste tester.

In the early days, Olivia's cooking was horrible, and Everly suffered a lot.

Now, as they ate the delicious food, they felt a little comforted.

"I can still remember the fish stew you made back then. You didn't scale the fish, nor did you gut it. When you put it in the pot, the fish was still swimming in the stew.

Recalling her terrible antics in the past, Olivia smiled as well.

"Yes, time flies. My cooking has improved a lot now. Time not only increases our age but our experiences as well."

"Liv." Everly lowered her head, falling silent.

"It's okay. Even the most painful nights will pass, and the sun will rise again. When we have gotten through those days, we'll eventually welcome a new life."

"Liv, I feel like you've changed."

"I was just like you in the past. I thought that life was difficult.

"But later on, I realized that an even tougher life lies ahead. We have no choice but to grit our teeth and endure it.

"Compared to the people who have lost their lives, we're quite lucky. What do you plan to do next?" Everly put down her spoon.

"I don't want to be his accessory, nor do I want to be in the dark for life. I don't want to be the homewrecker everyone hates."

She gripped Olivia's hand. "Liv, can you take me away?"

"Eve, I was waiting for you to say that."

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 896-Ethan didn't expect to receive a call from Everly soon after Olivia came back.

"Liv wants to see you."

Ethan sighed. "I knew she would catch on."

In the snowy evening, Olivia met Ethan once again.

After Olivia's fake death, she had been catching glimpses of him in various news. It was only after she got closer to him that she noticed how much weight he had lost.

He was in a black wool coat, leaning against the car. In just a minute, snow had piled on his head.

Olivia approached him. "Why didn't you wait for me in the car?"

Ethan wasn't confident. He didn't know how much she had figured out.

Seeing that she was in a relatively stable condition, he licked his dry lips as he said in pleasant surprise, "I wanted to see you sooner."

He wanted to hold an umbrella for her against the snow, but he didn't want her to feel disgusted. So, he could he didn't want her to feel disgusted. So, he could only stand where he was, unsure of what to do.

"Get in the car. Let's talk."

"Alright."

Ethan scrambled to open the car door on the passenger seat for her. Because he had matters to discuss, he drove here on his own.

Ethan got into the car. He didn't know what Olivia was planning, so he didn't start the car.

Olivia had all the power to call the shots.

"Have you eaten?"

“No. I came over as soon as I received the call.”

“Me neither. Let’s go to Lunar Glow Eatery.”

Ethan hastily called and made reservations.

Lunar Glow Eatery was a place that served homemade dishes, and they used to frequent it in the past.

With a hand on the steering wheel, Ethan turned the car around. Olivia didn’t say anything, and he didn’t know what to say, either.

It was completely silent in the car.

To hide the awkward atmosphere, Ethan played a song.

Olivia used to like that song. It was called “Destiny”.

The lyrics in the song seemed to be mirroring their current situation.

He drove very slowly. As Olivia listened to the song, she was immersed in her thoughts.

The last line of the lyrics, “I want to forget you, but I can’t. You’re still haunting my mind, tormenting me,” described them perfectly.

“When did you figure out that I’m still alive?” Olivia took the initiative to ask.

Ethan replied honestly, “A long time ago. I knew you too well.

“You won’t choose to commit suicide at that time. Keith’s reaction during the funeral only confirmed my guess.”

“The funeral ...”

“I held it on purpose. I want the mastermind to hear that you’re dead. Then, they will give up on hunting you down.”

“Have you been tracking my movements?”

Ethan nodded. “Yes, but I know that you’re disgusted with me. You blame me, you hate me, and you’re also afraid of me. That’s why I didn’t dare to get close to you.”

“Were you behind the warships that suddenly appeared at sea?”

“I asked my men to figure out the pirates’ location beforehand. Then, I had the warships tail them a long distance away.”

Olivia closed her eyes. “You were involved that night on the ship, too?”

“Yes.”

“So Logan is your subordinate?”

Ethan was silent for a moment before answering slowly, “Yes. I was worried about you, so I sent him to protect you.”

“Then did you know that we ...”

Ethan stepped on the brakes, pulling up by the road.

“Liv, I know very well about what happened that night. He was trying to help you.”

Olivia didn’t believe it. “Logan disappeared as soon as we came back. Last night, Joshua told me that he’s dying.

“Were you behind this? You can’t possibly tolerate another man. What did you do to him?”

Ethan was conflicted.

He was glad that Olivia still had no idea that he was Logan, but he was also afraid that she would hate him even more if she found out.

But now that things had come to this point, he couldn’t turn back anymore.

“I swear I didn’t do anything to him.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 897-Ethan looked at Olivia. There was a hint of red in his eyes.

“Tell me, did you fall for him?”

Olivia returned the question. “What are you going to do if I fell in love with someone for real someday? Ethan, we’re already divorced.”

Ethan still wore the wedding ring on his hand, which was placed on the steering wheel. In his heart, he had never acknowledged the end of their marriage.

“Liv, I can tolerate letting you free, but I can’t tolerate the thought of you falling for someone else.”

“What if that day comes?”

Ethan said slowly, “I will kill him. For real.”

Olivia threw herself at him. “I knew it. You must have done something to Logan. He’s dead now, isn’t he?”

Ethan didn’t expect the conversation to take this turn. How could he prove to Olivia that he was alive and well?

To put on a more convincing act, he grabbed Olivia’s hand.

There was a sharp glare in his eyes. “So you met me today for the sake of another man?”

In reality, he was regretting it with all his heart. He thought, \*

In reality, he was regretting it with all his heart. He thought, “Liv, I swear I’m not mad at you for real.”

Olivia originally felt that Ethan was too calm when he mentioned Logan. So, his reaction quelled her doubts.

“I don’t love him, but he saved my life. I have to make sure that he’s alive.”

Ethan sighed. “Fine, I’ll let you meet him.”

He started the car again and drove to Lunar Glow Eatery. He moved very quickly as he grabbed the umbrella and walked over to the passenger seat.

Olivia was covered from head to toe. Holding a black umbrella, Ethan shielded her from the wind and snow.

It was as if they were just married.

Pausing her footsteps, Olivia stared at the snow from under the umbrella.

“What’s the matter, Liv?”

“I was just reminded of the past. Ethan, how nice it would be if those things never happened, right?”

She could feel that she still loved him, and his feelings toward her hadn’t changed either.

They were two people in love with each other, but the distance between them was so wide that they could never cross it for the rest of their lives.

The food was delicious, as always.

When the owner heard that they were coming, he even gave them a glass of orange juice for free.

It was Olivia’s favorite drink in the past.

Back then, she was as innocent as a fawn. Her eyes were always bright and sparkly.

The sweet taste spread in her mouth, but her heart was filled with bitterness.

The two didn’t speak during the meal. After they were done, Olivia wiped her mouth elegantly. Then, she got to the topic at hand.

“What exactly are you planning?”

“Liv, I’ve already found some clues about Colin. But now, the news of your being alive is spreading. It’s not safe for you to stay in Aldenvine.

“I won’t ask for you to stay by my side, but you have to at least make sure that you and the children are safe. Can you go to the island, please? It’s very safe there.”

Olivia asked, “So you want me to hide on the island for

“Yes, at least for now. After I’ve figured out their identity ...”

“As long as I don’t appear, they will never show themselves. Am I supposed to hide until the day I die?”

Olivia put down her spoon. “Ethan, I’ll be frank with you.

Other than Logan, I came here to talk about something more important. I hope that you’ll let me go for real.”

“You want me to let go—”

“Yes. Divorce means that we won’t have anything to do with each other anymore. You should have your own life, and I should keep moving forward as well. Our relationship belongs to the past.”

Ethan had a bitter look in his eyes.

“Liv, you’re so cruel ...”

“Ethan, we’re both adults now. You should know that it’s best to leave in peace while you can. Don’t tell me that you still believe that we can be together someday.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 898-Olivia’s question had hit the bullseye. Ethan could only stay silent.

“I know that you were deceived by your sister back then, but what happened with the Fordham family was real. It was also true that you have hurt me.

“You broke my wrist to protect your sister. And even now, I still remember the scene vividly.”

Ethan said, “I’m sorry, Liv.”

“All these things have become obstacles between us. Sorry, but I can’t cross over those past grudges and love you all over again.”

Olivia’s tone was very calm today. She wasn’t mad. She spoke as if she were reminiscing with an old friend.

“It’s no longer possible between us, so why don’t we let go without hesitance?”

“If we stay together, history is only going to repeat itself. The hurt will reach me again and even touch the children.”

Ethan couldn’t retort to anything Olivia said. He said sullenly, “I want to see the children.”

“No need for that. I’ve already told them that their father was dead. If you can’t love them, I’d rather you never meet them at all.”

Olivia said with a calm expression, “I’ve loved you and hated you. But you’ve also saved me from danger countless times.

“We can’t measure the past grudges and kindness between us.

“So, the best ending I can think of is to break up right here. It’s better than making enemies of each other, right? Why don’t we just forget each other?”

Ethan’s heart sank.

After everything Olivia had experienced, her attitude had turned unusually calm.

She looked like an immortal being who had gotten used to the happiness and sorrows of life.

She no longer involved herself in it, and she was always calm and reserved.

But he was like a demon who had fallen into the pits of hell. He was obsessed with their past, and he couldn’t break free from those bondages. They formed extreme contrasts with each other.

Now, he was yielding a lot because it wasn't his last straw yet.

But if they ever crossed over the line, Ethan would break free of all restraints and completely turn into a beast.

Now, he was hiding his beastly side very well. He feared that he might startle Olivia again.

"And if I say that I can't do it, what then? Even after divorce, I have a right to see you and the children, right?" Ethan clenched his fists tightly.

When he thought about a future where he wouldn't be able to see Olivia, he knew that he would break down.

"So we can't come to a consensus."

Olivia thought that he had changed a lot these days, so he might be willing to let go now.

But now, she realized that Ethan's love for her was only increasing.

She couldn't understand how a man like Ethan could betray her in the beginning.

"Liv, you insist on leaving me, but do you truly believe that Jack can protect you and the children? You'd rather believe him instead of me?"

Ethan stood up, pushing his palms against the desk as he leaned toward Olivia. He was forcefully getting in her face.

"Liv, how long have you known Jack? Do you know about his background? Or, he isn't your friend or family, so why would he help you?"

"People have ulterior motives when they're being kind for no reason. What do you think he wants from you?"

Olivia was stunned by the question.

"Liv, we've known each other for years, and we know each other very well.

"Yes, you should thank Jack for taking care of the children for us, but are you sure that it's the right choice to leave with him?"



“Even if it’s not for you, please think of the children. Do you want them to live a stable life or a life full of uncertainty?”

Ethan was too skilled at understanding people’s hearts.

In just a few words, he managed to mention Olivia’s weakness: the children.

“If you came to this point because of me, you should rethink your choice. It has been almost a year since your fake death.

“Even when I knew where you were, have I ever done anything to hurt you?”

Ethan was trying his best to prove one thing.

“Liv, I won’t hurt you. Don’t be so scared of me that you would make the wrong choice.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 899-Noticing Olivia’s silence, Ethan continued, “I did do a lot of things that hurt you in the past, and I can’t do anything if you insist on leaving me.

“But other than being your ex-husband, I am also the father of your children.

Even in court, I can have custody of them or even visitation rights.

“Do you think it’s fair to strip me of all those rights just like that?”

When Ethan said that, Olivia’s expression shifted. “You’re trying to snatch the children from me now?”

If they truly took it to court, she couldn’t win against Ethan in terms of qualification. Olivia’s calm expression began to waver.

“Don’t be upset, Liv. It was just an example. I didn’t mean to snatch the custody rights of the children from you.” Ethan hastily coaxed Olivia.

“I just want to tell you my obligations. I also have the responsibility of protecting you and the children.

“On the island, you can relax and focus on healing, and the children can grow freely as well. You’ll all be safe.”

Olivia lowered her gaze, thinking for a long while. “Alright, I agree. But I have one condition.”

“Go ahead.”

“Everly was also emotionally hurt. I want to bring her with me for a change of pace. We can look out for each other, too.”

“Sure. I’ll have it arranged.”

Ethan didn’t see the victorious look flashing across Olivia’s lowered gaze.

It wasn’t a bad thing to be overly familiar with him. She could guess Ethan’s plans right away.

“One more thing. I want to see Logan.”

Ethan had an upset look on his face. “Liv, if it weren’t for the special circumstances that night, do you think I’d let him live?”

“You want to see someone like that, but have you ever considered my feelings?”

“I just want to make sure that he’s still alive.”

“Fine. I’ll send you there.”

After paying the bill, Ethan walked out. It was already completely dark outside.

Snow drifted below the streetlights, and it looked extra romantic.

Ethan sent Olivia to the hospital. Joshua was keeping watch in the corridor.

“You’re here, Ms. Fordham.”

Olivia hastily asked, “How’s Logan now?”

“He had dialysis last night, and he’s still in the ICU right now. But don’t worry, his life is not at risk anymore.”

Olivia couldn’t get close, so she could only peer through the glass. She could see the silhouette of a man lying on the bed a distance away.

Olivia transferred some money into Joshua’s account. She also told him to take good care of Logan.

Olivia didn’t have any feelings for this man, only gratitude.

After that, she walked out of the hospital. Ethan was standing by the car, smoking.

The fiery red flickered at his fingertips.

The white smoke covered his face, hiding it from view.

He probably didn’t expect Olivia to be out so soon. He put out the cigarette right away.

Disregarding the snow piling up on him, he held an umbrella and walked over to Olivia.

“He has already passed the life-threatening stage, and he’ll get better after he rests for some time. I told you I won’t hurt him.”

Olivia had confirmed it with her own eyes, so she was reassured.

Nodding, she said, “Alright. Please take me back, then.”

“Liv, can I see our son?” Ethan had a pleading look on his face.

When they were on the ship, he played with their daughter every day. But Zack was a mischievous boy who got separated from him after a fleeting look.

Olivia looked at the time. “It’s too late. He’s already asleep.”

“I’ll just take one look at him. Liv—”

“No need for that.”

Olivia declined coldly. Since she had decided to walk that path, she would not soften her heart. She wouldn't look back, and she wouldn't hesitate.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 900-The snowfall was getting heavier. Ethan also slowed down the car.

There were a few cars behind them. On the snowy night, the line of cars turned into part of the landscape.

Very few people were out on a cold winter night. Because of New Year's Day, colorful lights were everywhere. The whole world looked quiet and gentle.

It was painstakingly quiet in the car. Ethan wanted to say something, but he didn't know how to start.

Meanwhile, Olivia watched the scenery outside the window, deep in thought.

They were about to round a corner. Ethan slowed down ahead of time.

Just then, a vehicle from another lane hurtled toward them. Aimed at Ethan's car, it sped toward them with abandon.

Startled by the sudden turn of events, Ethan hastily turned the steering wheel, moving the car onto the pedestrian lane at the side to avoid the vehicle.

Ethan had already reacted quickly, but when the vehicle sped toward them, it still grazed the side of the driver's seat.

The vehicle was a middle-sized truck. With fearsome power, it rammed into their car diagonally, shoving the car even further.

The closed glass doors of a shop were right in front of them. The car had gone out of control.

Everything happened too fast. When Olivia registered what was happening, she heard Ethan's shout.

“Liv, watch out!”

Olivia’s vision turned black.

Right after that, she heard a loud noise caused by a collision. The noise almost shattered her eardrums.

She squeezed her eyes shut and heard the sound of glass breaking.

Ethan had thrown himself at her before she realized it. She only felt a firm muscular wall shielding her from harm.

The glass on the windshield and the door were completely shattered. She felt some of the shards cutting her hand.

It hurt.

But she couldn’t be bothered about that. Because of the intense movement, the airbags puffed out, enveloping her firmly.

A moment later, there was no movement in the car. She felt warm liquid dripping on her cheek.

Olivia opened her eyes, meeting the gaze of the man right in front of her.

His forehead was injured. Blood ran along his chin, dripping onto Olivia’s cheek in the end.

It was blood. Olivia widened her eyes in fear.

Once again, the image of Mona dying flashed across her mind. She looked at Ethan’s face.

His forehead was injured, and the blood was coming from his forehead.

Olivia’s eyes widened. The injury on Ethan’s face wasn’t the worst.

Many glass shards were embedded in his back, and he looked like a gruesome hedgehog.

He had used his body to shield her from the glass shards.

“Ethan, how are you feeling?”

There were gunshots outside, but Olivia couldn't register those sounds anymore. Her whole focus was on Ethan's bloody body.

Her body was secured in place, so she couldn't move.

She could only watch as Ethan's blood dripped onto her face, trailing down her chin and then slowly tracing the line of her neck.

"I-I'm fine."

He forced a weak smile at her. Then, he reached out and slowly caressed Olivia's face.

The back of his well-defined hand was also covered in glass shards. But he didn't seem to notice them as he wiped away the blood on her face.

"I-If I died, would you shed a tear for me?"

Olivia's whole body was frozen.

Even at that moment, she couldn't believe that the man covered in injuries was the Ethan she knew.

To her, he had always been something akin to a deity. How did he turn out like this?

Her lips quivered subconsciously. She wanted to do something, but she was powerless.

It was just like that time with Mona.

They had used their bodies as a shield to protect her, yet she could only watch as the scenes unfolded before her.

Tears streamed down her face. "No. You won't die."

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