

Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 901-Kelvin dashed forward amidst the gunshots. When he saw the terrifying scene, he was startled as well.

“Mr. Miller!”

Ethan was in so much pain that his forehead was covered in cold sweat. His lips were pale, but still, he said, “Save Liv first.”

The door on the passenger seat was right against a wall, so it couldn't be opened. The large truck was on their left.

So, Kelvin could only squeeze in through the broken windscreen from the top of the car.

“Hang in there, Mr. Miller.”

Olivia caressed Ethan's face with her trembling fingers. Tears rolled down her cheeks in large droplets.

Ethan smiled weakly at her, saying, “Liv, you were right, after all. I'm afraid I'll be giving back my life to you.

“I'm not scared of death. I'm just afraid that when I die, no one will protect you and the kids anymore. I'm sorry, I never got to be a good father or husband.

“I caused you and the children to suffer and get hurt ...”

He coughed, and blood streamed out of the corner of his lips.

Even when he was on the brink of death, he was still solely concerned about Olivia.

“D-Don't cry. I told you I won't hurt you anymore.”

The blood on his palm only dirtied Olivia's face even more as he wiped her tears.

Other than crying, Olivia had no idea what she should say.

She only had one thought in her mind: she wanted Ethan to survive!

A fierce gunfight was taking place outside.

Fortunately, after realizing that someone wanted to assassinate Olivia, Ethan stationed lots of elites around them.

Also, they had rammed against a shop. The wall of the shop served as a cover for them, giving Kelvin and the others time to rescue them.

The gunfight went on for around ten minutes. It only came to a stop when the sirens of the police cars were heard.

Blaring sirens filled the air of the otherwise quiet street.

Ethan was successfully rescued as well, but his back was covered in glass shards.

Kelvin didn't dare to touch him, so he could only get Ethan into the ambulance.

Brent's arm was injured. Covering his wounded arm, he said calmly, "Mrs. Miller, I'll escort you to a safe place first. These people aren't assassins!"

But Olivia shook her head.

"I'm going to the hospital with him. Get my children and Everly to the island, please!"

Olivia got into the ambulance as well.

The glass shards had pierced his body, but she didn't know how deep they went. She had no idea if his organs were hurt.

If his organs were ruptured, then Ethan might not make it past tonight.

On the way to the hospital, Olivia grabbed his hand as she said, "Ethan, promise me that you won't die."

Ethan's breaths were getting weaker, but he tried his best to comfort Olivia.

"Alright, I won't die. I still have to protect you."

Olivia's eyes were filled with heartache and nervousness.

He was sent to the military hospital. As soon as he arrived, he was taken into the emergency room.

He was wearing a black coat today, so the blood on his body wasn't quite obvious.

In contrast, the white sheets under his body were dyed red from his blood. It was a terrifying sight.

Olivia kept holding his hand. "You promised me. You have to survive."

When he was taken inside, someone pulled Olivia's hand away from him.

"Please wait outside."

Before the doors closed, Olivia heard Ethan's voice. "Liv, wait for me."

The doors closed with a bang.

Kelvin stayed with Olivia, comforting her.

"Don't worry. The best doctors in the country are here. They had rescued Mr. Miller from death a few times before."

With Ethan severely injured, the heads of all the departments arrived at the operating room ahead of time. They had even prepared the blood he would need from the blood bank.

Even though Kelvin was comforting Olivia, he couldn't hide the worry in his heart either.

"Mr. Miller lost a lot of blood. His blood type is rare enough as it is. I fear that the blood in the blood bank won't be enough."

Olivia suddenly looked at him.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 902-Olivia had no idea about Ethan's blood type. Kelvin explained, "Mr. Miller's blood type is the rare P1 type."

When Olivia heard that, her vision turned black. She almost fainted on the spot.

She had learned medicine before. So, of course, she knew how rare this blood type was.

The P blood group system was a different system from the ABO and RhD systems.

It was categorized into five types: P1, P2, P1k, P2k, and P.

P1 and P2 were more commonly found, and the last three types were even rarer.

P-type blood was already difficult enough to obtain. But Ethan was injured, and he needed a massive blood transfusion.

The blood in the blood bank might not be enough for him.

"How can this be ..."

Olivia took a step backward. If Kelvin hadn't supported her, she would have gone weak in the knees and fallen to the floor.

If she knew that this would happen, she would rather be the one who got hurt.

"Don't be too worried, Mrs. Miller. Mr. Miller has always had a strong body, so he will be fine.

"If those shards flew at you, disfiguration is the least of your worries.

"Your body is already weak from illnesses, after all. Mr. Miller had made the right choice."

Olivia grabbed Kelvin's sleeve, her palms drenched in cold sweat. "Do they have backup blood in the blood bank?"

“They do, so don’t worry. Because of Mr. Miller’s special blood type, they had already prepared it a long time ago. If all else fails, there’s also—”

When Kelvin said that, a doctor came out from within.

Even though the doctor had his mask on, Olivia could see the urgent look in his eyes.

Olivia wanted to ask about Ethan, but the doctor didn’t even glance at her. He said to a nurse, “Krystal isn’t here yet?”

“Ms. Heath has gone to perform military duties, but we’ve already notified her.

She should be here soon With a slam, someone kicked the door of the fire exit open.

Olivia saw a woman in a military outfit, and she looked quite distinguished. The woman dashed out of the fire exit.

She probably thought that the elevators were too slow, so she had run down from the helipad on the roof.

She had a calm expression on her face, but her strides were quite urgent.

“How is he, Uncle Tucker?” The woman hadn’t even approached them before she asked in a hurry. She even looked like she was going to tear up.

“Hurry and get in. The blood in the blood bank isn’t enough, so it’s a good thing that you arrived on time.”

With that, they ran inside in a hurry. Olivia looked at the woman from the back, recalling her urgent and worried expression.

Olivia’s sixth sense told her that this woman treated Ethan differently.

Kelvin sighed in relief as well. “Don’t worry, Mrs. Miller. Ms. Heath has the same blood type as Mr. Miller. With her around, Mr. Miller should be fine as long as his vitals aren’t injured.”

Olivia asked, “How did you know that her blood matches his?”

“Oh, well, every time Mr. Miller got hurt in the past, she would be the one transfusing blood to him. We even joked and said that she’s Mr. Miller’s personal blood bank.

“We would bring her along when we were going on very important missions in the past. Mr. Miller’s blood type is simply too rare, so we can’t help that.”

Olivia stood where she was, feeling like she was surrounded by ice and snow.

She had always known that Ethan’s identity was special, and she never asked about it.

But it was only then that she realized that to her Ethan was like someone from another world. She had never understood him before.

There was a tiny glass shard embedded in the back of her hand.

Everyone’s attention was on Ethan just now, so even she had forgotten about it.

When the blood dripped from her fingertips onto the floor at her feet, Kelvin finally noticed it.

“Mrs. Miller, you’re bleeding.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 903-Kelvin hastily got someone to bandage Olivia’s wound. Now, Olivia was wholly focused on Ethan, so she didn’t feel the pain at all.

The doors to the operating room opened. Krystal walked out.

When she walked in, she was spirited and noble. But when she came out, even her lips were pale.

She needed help to walk, too.

She must have drawn too much blood, so her limbs had weakened.

When Krystal came over, she was in such a hurry that she didn't notice Olivia.

Now, as Olivia observed her, she was examining Olivia as well.

She recognized Olivia right away.

Olivia was the woman Ethan always had on his mind.

After the operation, Krystal was also aware of what happened just now. With Ethan's capabilities, he would be able to protect himself under any circumstances.

Even if he got hurt, he wouldn't allow himself to get so seriously injured.

Almost his entire back was wounded, so there could only be one explanation.

He was shielding someone.

Who would be the woman he was protecting under his body? Krystal didn't even have to think to figure it out.

Krystal was already quite weak by then. Still, she strode firmly toward Olivia.

Before Olivia could say anything, Krystal raised her hand and slapped Olivia across the face.

Kelvin didn't expect Krystal to behave like that. He hastily stepped forward, stopping Krystal. "What are you doing, Krystal?"

Krystal completely ignored Kelvin. She stared at Olivia with a vicious look in her eyes.

She looked like a hungry wolf, wishing she could tear Olivia apart and swallow the latter.

"Who do you think you are? Do you seriously think you're worth sacrificing his life for? Even if you lose your wretched life thousands of times, it's not even worth his one life!"

Olivia was still worried about Ethan, so when an unfamiliar woman slapped her without any warning, she was stunned.

The words the woman said were extremely hurtful, and they could even be considered vicious.

Olivia licked her lips, looking at the woman coldly. "Who I am is none of your business, and you don't have a say in how he makes his decisions."

Ethan's love for her was her greatest source of confidence. Krystal suffered utter defeat in this aspect.

Kelvin hastily tried to lighten the atmosphere.

"Krystal, the situation was dire back then. Also, Mr. Miller did it willingly. Don't blame Mrs. Miller for that. She was hurt, too."

"Mrs. Miller?" Krystal sneered. "Didn't they get divorced a long time ago?"

Kelvin had an awkward look on his face.

Everyone knew that she secretly liked Ethan. She had always been subtle about it, so everyone pretended they didn't know.

But unexpectedly, when she saw Ethan getting hurt today, she immediately shouted at Olivia and insulted the latter.

"Krystal, in Mr. Miller's eyes, Ms. Fordham will always be his only wife. If not, he wouldn't have risked his life to protect her tonight.

"Well ... You've drawn a lot of blood, so you must be feeling very weak. You should go back and rest for now."

Before Krystal left, she said to Olivia, "His only wife? You still became his ex-wife, didn't you?"

It was like cold water being poured on Olivia's body.

Krystal wasn't the only one who treated her with enmity. Even the doctors passing by pretended not to have seen her.

Even the medical staff who bandaged her hand had come because Kelvin begged.

She was like the outlier who had accidentally entered this world. No one welcomed her.

Kelvin suggested, "It's getting late. It's serious business to remove the shards from Mr. Miller. And no one knows how long that'll take.

"You should rest for now, Mrs. Miller. With your health, you can't stay up for too long. When I get news of Mr. Miller, I'll inform you right away."

Ignoring the cold looks from the others, Olivia straightened herself.

"It's okay. I'll wait for the news here."

She touched her cheek, which was swollen from the hit. She would return that slap someday.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 904-The events tonight had happened too suddenly, and Brent was busy cleaning up as well.

Kelvin was the only person accompanying Olivia right now.

When she was in the car just now, she had taken off her down jacket. She was only wearing a thin sweater now.

There weren't any heaters in the corridor. The cold wind picked up, making her feel colder.

Olivia thought of that night a few years ago. She had stood there, waiting for Ethan in the cold wind as well.

Kelvin wasn't too considerate. He only felt that Olivia looked a little pitiful from behind.

The medical staff hurrying over seemed to be targeting her on purpose. "Step aside. Please don't stand in our way."

It wasn't a bustling time at all. They simply didn't like her.

If Ethan wasn't trying to save her, he wouldn't have suffered such severe injuries.

In their eyes, Olivia was just a burden to Ethan.

Kelvin was a lowly figure, and even he had to make sure he didn't piss anyone off.

Many doctors in the army hospital had been on the frontlines and held military ranks. They were extremely proud, and they didn't care who Olivia was.

Olivia knew that very well. So she didn't feel offended when the others looked down on her.

She didn't do anything wrong, so why would she care about how others looked at her?

One day, she would grow to the point where people would be shocked at her change.

It was only then that Olivia realized something. She had made a very stupid decision by abandoning her studies for the sake of a man.

If she had completed her studies, she would have become an outstanding doctor by now.

She wouldn't be treated as a burden or a wallflower, and she wouldn't have to endure their cold gazes.

She clenched her fists, swearing that one day, she would take back all the glory that belonged to her!

Olivia ignored their gazes as she stood rooted to where she was, waiting for news on Ethan.

Unexpectedly, not long after leaving, Krystal came back again.

She had gone back to change her clothes.

She had changed into a casual outfit, but she still looked quite noble and spirited. She was a soldier, so she had a different air from normal people.

When Olivia stood next to Krystal, she looked helpless and pitiful.

But Krystal looked strong and brave instead, just like a heroine.

Even if Krystal applied some light makeup on purpose, when she appeared in front of Olivia, she was a far cry from Olivia in terms of appearance.

Krystal stared at Olivia, furious.

“You’re just a wench, but you keep pestering him! For your sake, he—”

Olivia looked at Krystal, saying in a calm voice, “I’ve already told you that he willingly protected me. If you have any complaints or doubts, you can interrogate him when he wakes up.

“I don’t know you at all, so I am not obliged to tell you anything. I’m curious, though. Is it your people’s policy to disrespect others?”

Krystal retorted, “Get off your high horse! It’s because of your face that he’s so smitten with you.”

Olivia sneered. “How does it concern you if he’s smitten with me? Are you jealous because you like him but can’t get him?”

“Why would I be jealous of a wench like you? Without your face, you’re nothing.

“I can at least give him my blood when he needs it. What can you do for him?”

If it were before, Olivia would calmly reply that she could cook for Ethan.

But today, she only said coldly, “I can do lots of things for him. Which one are you referring to?”

Krystal seemed to have thought of something. With a fierce look in her eyes, she glared at Olivia.

“You shameless wench! You—”

With a bang, the doors opened.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 905-After an operation that went on for hours, all the glass shards on Ethan's body were removed.

For the moment, Ethan could only lie on his stomach.

If a normal person suffered such injuries, they would get anesthesia. But Ethan painstakingly endured it.

Those few hours were like hell to him.

He had to constantly be awake so that he could see Olivia right away.

Krystal walked up to him first. "Are you okay, Sova?"

Ethan placed his chin on his crossed hands.

He had already used up his energy, and he constantly had cold sweat because of his pain.

He was already exhausted, but after the door opened, he still perked up and looked at the door.

The first person he saw wasn't Krystal but Olivia instead.

Ignoring Krystal's greeting, he said weakly, "Liv."

It was only then that Olivia slowly walked over to him. Ethan reached out a hand, and Olivia held it.

His palm was no longer dry. There was still sweat on it.

"I promised you that I would leave the operating room alive."

With that, he finally passed out. But he never let go of Olivia's hand.

His actions were like a cruel slap across Krystal's face.

His love was the best source of Olivia's confidence.

Kelvin hastily asked, "Uncle Tucker, how's Mr. Miller?"

Dr. Tucker snorted.

“He’s quite the lucky man. A glass shard almost pierced his heart, but it’s a good thing that it missed by an inch. Also, it was a good thing that it was winter, so he had worn thick clothes.

“If this incident happened in summer, he would be dead by now.”

Kelvin asked, “So Mr. Miller is fine, right?”

“He simply did this to himself. He didn’t want to use anesthesia, and he insisted on enduring it. Remember, change his dressings regularly these days.

“Don’t let him get any infections, or it’ll be very troublesome.”

Kelvin replied, “Thank you, Uncle Tucker.”

Dr. Tucker waved his hand. “He’ll be hospitalized for two days for observation. Go.”

Perhaps because he had confirmed that Ethan would be safe, Dr. Tucker was a little reassured now. His expression wasn’t as cold as it was before.

Ethan refused to let go of Olivia, so Olivia could only accompany him to the ward.

Dr. Tucker glanced at Krystal.

“Girl, why are you interfering in the couple’s business? You know the sort of person he is. When he has made up his mind, he will never give up on it.”

Krystal stomped her feet. “Who said that they’re a couple? They divorced a long time ago! He’s now single, so why can’t I court him? Or do you think I’d lose to a doll like her?

“Other than her face, she can’t win against me in terms of background and position!”

Dr. Tucker sighed. “I won’t bother about matters between you youngsters, but I have a word of advice for you: don’t go too far. Don’t keep pushing even after you’ve met a dead end.”

Krystal couldn't be bothered about that. She left and followed Ethan to his ward.

After Ethan had settled down, she volunteered.

"I'll keep watch over him. You can leave now."

Even though Olivia never intended to reconcile with Ethan, Ethan had gotten hurt because of her. Out of obligation, she couldn't just leave Ethan like that.

She moved her hand, which Ethan was holding tightly. "I do want to leave, but he won't let me. But Ms. Heath, if you want to stay, I won't object to that."

With that, she asked Kelvin to get her a stool. Then, she sat on it.

Kelvin suggested in a low voice, "Mrs. Miller, you've stayed up for a long time.

It's a double bed anyway, so why don't you sleep next to Mr. Miller?"

"It's more comfortable that way. I'll go get a blanket for you."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 906-Originally, Olivia thought that it wouldn't be good for her image.

But then, she thought more about it. People were always prejudiced, and she had already left a bad impression on everyone.

Even if she stood and kept watch over Ethan today, the people who looked down on her would continue to do so.

So, why should she worry about other people's gazes?

Her body was already weak enough. She had also been standing for a long time, so her calves were turning sore.

If she was half-sprawled on the bed, it would be torture for her waist and back.

“Sure, go ahead.”

Taking off her socks and shoes, Olivia got onto the bed. When Krystal saw that, she was extremely pissed.

“Y-You shameless woman! What are you doing?”

Olivia blinked, saying with an innocent look, “As you can see, the wench is tired and needs to rest.”

“How can you sleep in the same bed as him?” Krystal was so frustrated that she almost stomped her feet.

Olivia was even more exasperated now. “I didn’t want to, but he refused to let go of me.”

While they were speaking, Olivia had already lay down on her side. She said calmly, “Also, Ms. Heath, why are you so worked up about it?”

“I’ve already done lots of intimate things with him, let alone sleep on the same bed. What does it have to do with you?”

Her question shut Krystal up. Krystal didn’t know how to reply to that.

So, Krystal could only go back to her usual argument.

“You’re already divorced! If you have even a little bit of shame, you wouldn’t pester him.”

“Sorry, Ms. Heath, but you must have gotten it wrong. Between him and I, the one getting pestered was me.”

Kelvin dashed into the ward with the blanket in his arms. “Mrs. Miller, I’ve brought the blanket. Please rest well. You must be tired after what happened tonight.”

Krystal said scornfully, “What did she do that could tire her out?” Kelvin covered Olivia with the blanket. Turning around, he explained earnestly, “It’s already tough for Mrs. Miller to stand for such a long time.

“She can’t compare to a rough woman like you, Ms. Heath. You’re always storming around ...”

Before he finished speaking, Krystal kicked his calf.

“Who are you calling a rough woman? I dare you to say it again! If you’re getting a blanket, why didn’t you get another one for me?”

“They’re a couple here. Stop being the third wheel and just leave.”

Krystal hit him harder. Olivia sat up, unable to stand it anymore. “Get out, both of you! He can’t rest like this!”

Her voice wasn’t too loud, but it was filled with authority.

Krystal looked at her. Olivia glanced at Krystal with a cold look in her eyes, her gaze as sharp as an eagle’s.

At that moment, Krystal felt chills running down her spine. Olivia’s gaze right now was extremely similar to Ethan’s!

Kelvin didn’t dare protest. Glancing at Krystal, he realized that she didn’t intend to leave. So, he couldn’t care less as he left the room.

As if she was sulking, Krystal sat on the couch opposite them, staring straight at the two.

Olivia ignored Krystal completely. Instead, she quietly kept Ethan company.

She didn’t fall asleep. With his injuries like that, she was worried that he might get inflammation and a constant high fever.

So, once in a while, she would test Ethan’s temperature with her hand.

It was very quiet in the military area at night. The hospital was surrounded by lots of trees as well.

When she looked out the window, she could only see the shadows of tall trees bending under the wind and snow.

She couldn’t see any skyscrapers at all.

Her heart calmed down as well. Her mind was very active, though.

The people who tried to assassinate her in the past had used underhanded tactics. They had never started a gunfight on the streets.

This wasn't like an assassin's secretive moves.

Instead, it resembled the work of people from the underworld, away from the mainstream. They were quite direct but also cruel as well.

She wondered if these people were targeting her or Ethan.

Olivia had a feeling that she had gotten into trouble.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 907-They didn't manage to find the mastermind from before. But now, a new enemy had shown up.

Also, their style was completely different from the person before.

Olivia couldn't help but wonder if she had to hide under someone else's protection all her life.

She recalled Mona's death and memories of other people getting hurt just to save her.

That cruel rainy night had already turned into a shadow that forever loomed over Olivia's heart.

If she didn't get stronger, she might not be lucky enough to survive the next hit.

She thought about it for a long time.

When it was almost dawn, and Ethan's vitals seemed to be stable, Olivia finally closed her eyes and rested for a while.

The room was eerily quiet. It was only then that Krystal had a chance to peer at Ethan's face.

When he was carrying out missions in the past, he would always wear a mask.

No one knew his true appearance. And even if Krystal wanted to see it, she couldn't.

At that moment, she envied Olivia a lot.

Olivia could not only be close to Ethan, but she could also see him every morning when she woke up and said good morning to him. What bliss!

When Krystal was earnestly studying Ethan, the latter suddenly opened his eyes.

In her panic, Krystal averted her gaze. She felt uneasy as if she was caught red handed.

Unexpectedly, her whole focus was on Ethan, but Ethan never noticed her!

When he woke up, the first person he saw was still Olivia.

Like how Krystal had studied him, Ethan stared at Olivia greedily. He looked like he wanted to carve her appearance on his heart, and he only had eyes for her.

His hand must have gotten numb. Changing his posture, he reached out as if to touch Olivia's face.

But then, he seemed to have thought of something as he quickly retracted his hand.

He looked like a child who had done something wrong.

It was only then that Ethan noticed that there was another person in the room.

When his gaze moved away from Olivia's face, the look in his eyes instantly turned cold.

Krystal met his gaze. For a moment, her heart thumped wildly out of control.

She opened her mouth to speak.

Lifting his hand, Ethan put a finger to his lips, shushing her.

It was like cold water poured onto Krystal's body.

Krystal examined his face earnestly. She realized that he wasn't as overwhelmed as she was at all.

Ethan even raised his hand and waved at Krystal, gesturing for her to leave.

He didn't want anyone else to be here and disturb his time with Olivia!

Realizing that, no matter how sad she was, Krystal didn't dare express her emotions in front of Ethan.

She was as obedient to Ethan as she was arrogant to Olivia. She was extremely well-behaved.

After saluting Ethan, she turned around and left. When she went out, she even softened her footsteps and closed the door quietly.

Finally, only Ethan and Olivia were left in the room.

Even if his back hurt like hell, Ethan was quite happy.

He gazed tenderly at Olivia. No matter how long he spent looking at her, he couldn't get tired of her.

Even though Olivia had saved him back then, her looks were more important to him.

Back when she was younger, she already had well-defined features. She looked like she had walked out of a painting.

It was a rare chance for him to look at her as much as he liked.

As if sensing Ethan's gaze, Olivia woke up from her dreams.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw the deep, loving gaze in his eyes, threatening to drown her in love.

"You're awake." Ethan smiled. "Were you hurt anywhere?"

Olivia licked her dry lips.

She explained right away, "No. After you fainted, you grabbed my hand and refused to let me leave."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 908-Ethan chuckled, "I know. Whether I'm sleeping or awake, I never want to let go of you." His face was very pale. His already fair face looked even more sickly now. He had just survived a close brush with death, and the operation alone took hours. But when he woke up.

he behaved as if it wasn't his business "I heard that you didn't get anesthesia "I didn't. I feared that if I died, I wouldn't be able to see you for one last time," he replied calmly.

In reality, he only thought of one thing: Olivia was born with resistance to anesthesia, so every time she got hurt, she could only endure the pain.

It was the same when she bled profusely during childbirth, when she was getting her arm stitched, and even when her wrist was hurt. So, Ethan didn't use anesthesia either. He wanted to commit to memory the pain Olivia had once gone through. More importantly, he wanted to see her as soon as he woke up.

If the operation last night had failed, he would die in his sleep.

When Olivia heard his answer, she seemed to be thinking of something.

Suffocating silence settled in between the two.

Ethan spoke up first.

"I'll send you to the island as soon as possible. It's not safe here anymore."
"When you say that it's not safe, do you mean..." Ethan called Brent over.

Brent had been bustling about. He also looked like he was in a hurry when he came in. Even his eyes were bloodshot.

"Mr. Miller, it's our fault for failing to protect you well enough." As soon as Brent came in, he knelt on one knee.

Ethan crossed his hands, placing his chin on top of them. He seemed quite nonchalant about it I'm lucky enough to have survived. Go and make arrangements so that Liv can be sent away as soon as possible." His tone was firm.

At times like that, his greatest wish was for her to stay with him. But he had chosen to send her away as soon as possible. Ethan was planning something.

He must already have a clue about the incident last night.

Olivia looked at Brent. "What did you find out?" But Brent looked at Ethan. If Ethan didn't give permission, he didn't dare to say anything recklessly.

"Liv, the children must have missed you quite a lot last night. Alicia and Zack must have met up by now, so hurry and go to them. Everything's fine on my end." His behavior was too abnormal. In the past, he wished he could bind her with chains, but now, he kept trying to push her away.

Once again, she felt the feeling of being discriminated against, just like she had felt last night.

Olivia could stand other people judging her, but how could Ethan do the same thing?

She said coldly, "I'm not leaving." "You've always wanted to leave, right? Why are you being stubborn now?"

"Come on, Everly will keep you company on the island. You two can relax and recuperate on the island." Ethan seemed to be in a hurry. "Brent, what are you doing, zoning out like that?"

Send Liv away." "Let's go, Mrs. Miller. Mr. Miller's life is not at risk anymore, and he'll recover after some good rest." Olivia didn't budge. "I almost died last night. I should have the right to know the identity of the culprit, at least." She thought that it was normal for everyone to regard her with disdain, but she didn't expect Ethan to think the same.

They had been intimate with each other and lived under the same roof. They had also experienced life and death together.

But in the end, she was still an outsider to Ethan.

It wasn't that she wanted to be close to Ethan. She just didn't feel that it was fair to her past self. She loved him so much, and she had abandoned everything to stay with him.

He knew everything about her, but she didn't know anything about Ethan.

Liv, there are some things you shouldn't know about I'm doing this for your good."

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 909

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 909-It would have been fine if Ethan hadn't said that. But once he did, Olivia's expression shifted.

"How long are you going to act selfishly under the pretense of doing it for my good?" Olivia vented all her dissatisfaction.

"I loved you so much in the past, and I gave up everything for you. You have a mysterious job, and I didn't ask you about it.

"I also never asked you where you went on your business trips. I thought that this was my way of loving you, but what became of me in the end?" "Liv." Ethan wanted to reach out and hold her hand, but Olivia dodged him.

"You know everything about me. When you're happy, you'll gladly spend a large sum to buy gifts for me, spoiling me to no end.

"But when you're upset, you take everything back and deny me every chance of escape, putting me in hell.

"But what about me? From the beginning until now, other than knowing that you're Ethan, what else do I do!"

know?

“From the beginning, you loved me like you would love a pet. You thought this was for my good, and that was good for me.

“But in the end, I turned out like this exactly because you were too self-righteous!” Ethan silently gazed at the fuming Olivia. He didn’t realize that she had been so upset with him all this while.

“Liv... I have reasons for doing that. The more people know about my identity, the more dangerous it will be.

“So, the Prescotts moved overseas many years ago. They did it to avoid getting involved in danger.” He sighed. “Never mind. Now that things have come to this point, I’ll tell you everything you want to know.

My identity was leaked, anyway.

“Brent, reveal everything you’ve found out. There are no outsiders here, anyway.” After getting his permission, Brent closed the door first. Then, he turned around and said to Olivia, “Mrs Miller, the incident last night wasn’t targeted at you.

“Someone wanted to kill Mr. Miller, and you just happened to be involved in it.” As expected, Olivia’s intuition was right. These people’s behavior was completely different from those of the others back then.

“Who are they? How dare they do such things?” “According to the intel I’ve gotten so far, these people belong to some local underground organizations.

“Our country is very strict in this aspect, so even if there are remaining members, they won’t dare to act so boldly.” Olivia asked, “Then why...” Brent sighed.

“It started ten years ago. Back then, there were various foul organizations of all shapes and sizes in the country, and many youngsters and families were their victims.

“You could always see them on the news, where families died a horrible death, jumped off buildings, and committed suicide with gas.

“As soon as a family member got involved with it, they would only be dragged further into the abyss.

“Only a few minor subordinates were caught in each operation to defeat them, and when it blew over, they would resume their activities.

“Their bosses were all in Shadow Valley, a district overseas. It’s a complicated place that is also the largest crime trading center.

“Mr. Miller volunteered to be a spy in a criminal organization for many years. In the end, they were captured along with their subgroups in our country.” Olivia was startled when she heard that. She didn’t expect Ethan to have such experiences.

“Mrs. Miller, even from films and shows, you should be aware of how cruel those people are. Even if their headquarters are destroyed, people like them will keep coming back.

“As long as people exist, there will always be benefits to be reaped.

“As soon as their remnants hear of Mr. Miller’s identity, not only Mr. Miller but also the people close to him will be in danger.

“Why did Mr. Miller insist on keeping your marriage a secret? He didn’t want to expose you because he wanted to protect you.” As expected, the truth was always too heavy to bear. Olivia said sullenly, “Then, Marina...” “Ms. Cariton is different from you. Mr. Miller only has gratitude toward her, not love.

“Never mind, he should tell you about his feelings. I’m an outsider, so I can’t explain it clearly.

*So, let’s continue where we left off.

“Mr. Miller did many similar things. He’s the best at disguising himself and working as a spy.

“He did things like getting top-secret intel from other countries and assassinating political figures.

“Out there, even his codename strikes fear in the hearts of those who hear it.

So, do you understand now why he was able to command warships as he pleased?

“Because all these military achievements were the glory he received in exchange for risking his life.

“But now, someone has exposed his identity.”

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Even After Death by Liltig Champ Chapter 910-Bren: had a stern look on his face.

“Now that Mr. Miller’s identity is exposed, the various forces that had grudges against him would pounce on him like hungry wolves to get revenge.

The incident last night is one example. The organization behind those people was the central figure in Shadow Valley ten years ago.

“They sent suicide squads who weren’t afraid of death and were trying to drag Mr. Miller down even if it cost them their lives.” When Olivia heard that, she felt some lingering fear. “Then he’s in great danger now, right?” “It’s relatively safe here, but as soon as he leaves the military area, there will be danger everywhere. Also, I found out on the dark web that someone had posted an anonymous bounty for Mr. Miller.

“If anyone killed him, they would get a reward of 1 billion dollars. A high-reward bounty like that would usually attract private assassins and mercenaries.

“After all, great rewards attract brave souls.” As if he were an outsider, Ethan advised Olivia, “In the past, I kept you because I could protect you. But now, being by my side is the most dangerous place you can be. You have to leave.” He was protecting her with his life, but he was convincing Olivia to leave.

Olivia had already made up her mind.

“I’ll leave, but not now. I’ll leave after the wounds on your back have healed.” “Liv, you...” Ethan thought that she would leave without turning back after hearing the truth, but unexpectedly, she chose to stay.

‘Don’t get the wrong idea. Those are two different things. I never forgot that you hurt me before, but I also admit that you got hurt because of me.’ ‘But-

“Brent said that it’s safe here, right? It should be fine if I stay here for a few days, yes?” He hastily left.

“Mr. Miller, I’ve already arranged everything for Master Zack and Ms. Alicia.

“I’ve also spared some of those men, so you can deal with them when you’ve gotten better. Please rest for now.” With that, Brent went out the door. A nurse came in with a cart, and she seemed a little nervous as she faced Ethan.

“Hello, it’s time to change your dressings.” Krystal came in as well. She was like a persistent bug.

“Leave the things here. I’ll take care of it.” Krystal walked toward the nurse. Then, she even glanced at Olivia as she emphasized her words on purpose.

“After all, I was always the one doing these things in the past.” Ethan said calmly, “Liv can do it.” “Sova, she’s just a weak woman. What can she do? Your injuries are severe enough as it is. If she was too clumsy and worsened your injuries, it’ll only be more troublesome.

“Let me do it. I’m used to these things.” The nurse glanced between Olivia and Krystal with a gossipy look. By the looks of it, a drama was brewing.

Ethan had a calm look on his face.

“I’m very grateful to you for transfusing your blood to me last night. I heard that you had drawn a lot of blood, so you must be quite weak right now. You need proper rest.

“I’m used to Liv taking care of me, so I may not be used to someone else doing it.

*Moreover, she had studied medicine before, so basic care like this is a piece of cake for her.” Ethan was declining with every single syllable, but Krystal refused to give up.

“But...” “I heard that you got promoted recently, so you should be quite busy these days.

You don’t have to visit me anymore.

“When I’ve recovered, I’ll visit you to thank you properly.” With that, he looked at Olivia with a tender gaze. “Darling, please help me change my dressings.” When Olivia heard that, she had goosebumps on her skin.

Even when they were married, he never called her that when they were outside, let alone now.

If Krystal ignored it, she would be looking for trouble.

So, she could only say, “Rest well.” Then, she left in embarrassment.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 911-Olivia earnestly learned from the nurse the procedures to change the dressings.

Then, she waited until there were just the two of them in the room.

It was only then that Olivia got mad. “You called me darling?” “If I don’t do that, she will keep pestering me.” Olivia said coldly, “You have quite a lot of admirers.” With that, she pulled the blanket away, revealing his back, which was wrapped in bandages.

Ethan explained, “Liv, she only changed my dressings once, and it was on my arm. That was all.” “We’re already divorced, so I don’t care what she wants to do to you, nor do I want to.” As Olivia replied, she cut the bandages away.

Even as she spoke, her actions were gentle. She feared that she might touch his wounds.

“Liv, ever since the start, you’re the only person who has touched my body. No other woman has done it but you.” Ethan sighed.

Olivia wanted to mock him. But then, the wounds under the bandages were revealed without warning She had guessed last night that it would be very serious. It was one thing to imagine it but another to see it with her own eyes.

There was not an unharmed spot on his back.

Olivia felt a slight heartache.

Ethan was lying on his stomach, so he couldn't see her face. He didn't know what she was thinking, either.

"Liv, I think I should explain about Marina and me to you. Now that things have come to this point, I don't think I should hide some things from you anymore." Olivia cleaned his wounds and then disinfected them. She wasn't looking forward to the words he was about to say, and she was even a little scared.

She feared that he would give excuses like he did it on impulse or he was drugged.

"But back then, your mood was unstable, and I wasn't sure how the future would pan out.

"If I died on the operating table last night, you would never have a chance to know the truth.

"I don't want to leave with regret. Liv, the DNA report I showed you that time was real." Olivia paused her movements. "What did you just say?" "I said a long time ago that I never touched Marina, so how could I have a child with her? Connor was our first child, who was born prematurely." Olivia's breaths quickened. "You must be lying." "When you were ill, I showed you the report. But you thought that I was just trying to make you happy.

"If you don't believe me, I've already asked Brent to bring a strand of Connor's hair.

"We're in the hospital right now, so we can have another DNA test." Olivia asked, "But.. How did it turn out like this?" Olivia was a little panicky now. She was elated, but she was also scared that this news was fake.

Ethan sighed. "As for the reason, it's a long story. Do you still remember Kurt?

Some time ago, you encountered hooligans on the streets, and he helped you out." When Ethan mentioned that, Olivia finally remembered.

After all, she had only ever encountered that sort of incident once in her lifetime.

Also, she was very young back then.

She was frightened, and she didn't know what she should do.

Then, a man suddenly appeared and defeated all the hooligans.

Olivia had a deep impression of him. The handsome man had a lollipop in his mouth, and he had a roguish charm about him.

Now that she thought about it, he did look a little like Ethan.

"He's my cousin. We grew up together, and we were like brothers." Ceva was still a little puzzled. "So, what is his relationship with Marina and Connor?" Ethan said straightforwardly. He was the biological father of the child."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 912-Olivia was puzzled. "Explain that, please. I don't get it." "Let's put it this way. Kurt had been training with me since young, and because he looked similar to me, he was one of my body doubles.

"We braved dangers together, but he sadly fell in love with Marina.

"He got Marina pregnant. And then, when we were out on a mission, he suffered a lethal attack in my stead.

"Before he died, he was worried about Marina, so he asked me to take good care of her and the children.

"With gratitude toward Kurt, I agreed to all of Marina's requests. Back then, I mistook the Fordhamns' relationship with my sister.

"With the two incidents overlapping, I got revenge on the Fordhams while I took care of the pregnant Marina. That was why you thought I cheated on you.

"I didn't explain anything when you questioned me.

“Marina didn’t want the children in her belly to grow up in a single-parent family, so she pleaded with me to give her a home.” Olivia felt bitter in her heart. “So you gave it to her?” “She used Kurt’s life in exchange for those requests. I couldn’t say no, so I could only divorce you. But later on, I realized that her demands only increased.

“The hospital, the dress, and Collington Cove... She wanted everything I prepared for you.” Olivia recalled those times. Her heart ached even more.

“So you knew that she pushed me into the sea back then?” “I knew your personalities from the start. So, of course, I could guess what she had done. Back then, both of you fell into the sea at the same time.

I wanted to save you at first, but then I remembered Kurt’s dying face and his request. Back then, Kelvin 2nd Brent had jumped into the sea, too. So, I swam toward her.” Olivia’s eyes were wet. Holding back the tears, she asked. “Then what’s the deal with the child “You couldn’t get anesthesia, so you were screaming in agony in the delivery room. Did you think my heart wouldn’t ache when I heard that?

“I was outside the delivery room the whole time.

“Later on, you fainted because you lost too much blood, so I switched the children.” Tears streamed down Olivia’s face. “Why? Why would you give her my child?

Why would you take him away from me?” If Ethan wasn’t lying down right now, she would grab his collar and give him a few solid slaps.

“There were a few reasons I did it. Firstly, the two children were very important to Marina.

“If something happened to the children and caused her to get hurt, too, I would be letting Kurt down.

“Secondly, it had something to do with Mr. Carlton Senior. Even though the Carltons had slowly left the scene, Mr. Carlton Senior still had some power in his hands.

“It was related to my election. If he thought that the child was mine, he would do his best.

“Lastly, I was almost delirious back then. I felt that since my sister lost her child, I wanted you to suffer the same pain.

“Affected by various reasons, I made that choice.” This time, Olivia didn’t hold back. She slapped Ethan across the face.

“You jerk, how could you do this to me? Do you know how long I was in anguish because of that child?

“When I was at my worst, I even wanted to hurt the child!” It was no wonder that Olivia liked Connor at first sight. And no matter what Marina did, she couldn’t get Connor to call her “Mom”.

Olivia couldn’t hold in her complex emotions anymore. She sobbed with all her might.

Her child didn’t die! All three of her children were still alive!

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 913-Those were tears of happiness.

Olivia was both overjoyed and overwhelmed. She didn’t know what to say at all.

Her mind was filled with images of Connor’s adorable face.

She had been too foolish. If she had known the truth, she would have spent more time with the child.

“Don’t cry, Liv. I know it’s all my fault.” Olivia hit Ethan on the shoulder. “Of course, it’s your fault.” Even though she avoided his wounds, the impact still affected some of his wounds. Ethan seethed in pain.

In the past, she kept fantasizing that Connor was her child. But now, it wasn’t a fantasy anymore. Connor truly was her son.

The good news took Olivia by surprise. She was right to have endured until this day.

She finally had her good ending.

“Time and again, I compromised for Kurt’s sake. Unexpectedly, when given an inch, Marina asked for a mile.

“She had already used up all of Kurt’s kindness, so I finally called off the marriage.

“Now, the most I can do is to let her live the rest of her life in peace. I won’t do anything more than that.” Olivia carefully applied the ointment to his wounds. Perhaps because she knew that Connor was still alive, she was gentler on Ethan now.

“Where is the child now?” “He’s with me. Back then, after someone pushed him down the stairs, I sent him to get special training.” “Do you want him to walk the same path you did?” A sad look flashed across Ethan’s face.

“Liv, it’s no coincidence that the Millers could survive for a hundred years. Many things aren’t as simple as you think they are.” There were many things Ethan couldn’t explain to her.

415 BONUS “It’s already too late for me to leave now, so the only way is up. When I go higher up and advance further, I can then protect you and the children.” Even though Olivia didn’t know his ways, she had a subtle feeling that the Millers weren’t simply a rich family.

“But you’re also aware of how dangerous this path is. How are you willing to put your child in danger?” “Liv, I don’t have a choice. Connor has great potential. He’s the eldest son.

“Since he was born into the Miller family, he couldn’t be raised like a rich young kid.

“He has to shoulder the heavy responsibility of carrying the family. If it wasn’t him, then Zack would take that place. I can’t possibly have children with any other women for the rest of my life.” Both children were dear to her, so Olivia couldn’t make the choice.

They were both her beloved sons, and she had owed them too much.

“Does it have to be like this?” “He’s a boy. He should defend the country and protect his family. If he were born in wartime, he would be at the frontlines, too.” Olivia felt a little sad. She still hadn’t taken good care of that child before.

Ethan’s voice turned grave. “Liv, you can only stay with me for up to a week.

After one week, you have to leave.” After learning about the truth, Olivia could understand why he did what he did.

“Nothing happened in all those years you were hiding your identity, so why were you exposed now? Do you know who did it?” “Of course, someone got anxious.” “Who was it?” Ethan suddenly curled his finger at her. Olivia thought that he would tell her the truth, so she bent down and crouched by his bed. She even moved her ear closer.

Lifting his hand, Ethan caressed her head.

“Liv, there are some things that would cause more trouble the more you know about them.

I didn’t tell you about it in the past, but it wasn’t because I treated you like an outsider. I just wanted you “I didn’t want your normal life to be affected because of me. Comment by soonyoung gu: bruh she almost died like 2938457345 almost lost her child and mind and u tortured her like hell this is the least of ur concerns u narcissistic psychopathic manwhore a “For people in my line of work, once they get in, they cannot leave anymore.

That’s all.”

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 914-Olivia’s wig was getting messy from Ethan’s rubbing. Ethan chuckled. “I like your previous hair better. It’s soft and smells nice.” “You’re annoying.” Olivia snorted. Then, she got up and finished applying the ointment to his back. After that, she bandaged him.

She had a feeling that Ethan was planning something important, which was why he urgently wanted her to leave.

They were already divorced, so he naturally wasn't obliged to report anything he wanted to do to her.

Even though the child was alive, the hurt he had given her was real, too.

To repay someone else's kindness, he had given her pain and suffering. This was quite unfair to Olivia.

They wouldn't reconcile just because of the child. The only relationship they had was that they were the parents of their children.

She would take care of Ethan for seven days to repay his kindness for saving her.

But after that, they would go their separate ways. Olivia had a path she wanted to take as well.

In the next few days, the time they spent with each other was probably the most normal it had been in the past few years. There wasn't any enmity or intentional harming.

She patiently and considerately took care of his needs.

She had no idea what missions Ethan had arranged for Kelvin and Brent in secret. She never saw them in those few days.

But Krystal kept popping in. Even if she wasn't tired, just looking at her made Olivia feel exhausted.

"Sova." Krystal always liked to call Ethan by his codename, acting as if it would make them look more intimate with each other.

"I peeled an apple for you. Eat it to moisturize your throat." Olivia had just left for a moment when Krystal grabbed the chance to sneak in. Frowning, Ethan declined politely. "I don't like apples. You can eat it yourself." But especially peeled it for you.

the 't know where she learned it from, but she sounded very clingy. When Ethan heard her voice, he Krystal's looks were in the upper mid-range. She had a broad figure as well, and her skin tone was uneven.

She and Olivia were almost at the same height, which was 5.51 feet She weighed about 132 pounds, and it was quite a balanced combination.

But when she stood next to Olivia, even if Olivia didn't do anything, she was already defeated Olivia had a slender figure, and after she lost weight, her features were even more exquisite.

She looked like a porcelain doll, delicate and adorable.

To hide her uneven skin tone, Krystal always applied a thick layer of powder on her face.

She wasn't too skilled at makeup, so after she had applied too much powder, it turned cakey.

With the powder caking on her face, the appearance of her neck and her face presented two extremes Ethan knew that Krystal meant well, and she was just a little more straightforward. He was also on good terms with her father, so he wasn't too strict with her.

Even if she was quite an eyesore whenever she appeared, Ethan endured it After all, it felt like a muscular person had peeled an apple for him and was even speaking with a faked teeny voice.

Ethan sincerely felt a little disgusted.

Getting her to leave was the nicest and most respectful he could be toward her But Krystal didn't know that. She even winked repeatedly at him, her eyelashes so heavy with mascara.

that they might as well be brooms Ethan declined politely. "I want to read, so please be quiet.

"Alright. Call me whenever you'd like an apple." Krystal sat on the couch, silently keeping Ethan company.

After washing some fruits, Olivia walked in from outside.

It had been a habit of hers to take care of Ethan in the past, so she knew about his preferences better than anyone else.

in the past, when Ethan was working in the study, she would slice the fruits and bring them to him. A he worked, he would enjoy Olivia feeding him.

\$15 BONUS This was also one of their ways to get closer to each other.

Olivia saw Ethan sitting on the bed, reading a book.

After he had lost weight, the contours of his handsome profile were even clearer now.

He had an earnest look on his face.

Olivia wasn't as rude as Krystal had been. She walked up to Ethan.

Then, without disturbing him, she picked up a sliced apple with a fork. She then held it to Ethan's mouth.

Krystal wanted to laugh at Olivia and say that Ethan hated apples. She was waiting for Olivia to be disgraced before mocking Olivia.

But unexpectedly, Ethan opened his mouth and ate the apple.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 915-Ethan didn't even raise his head as Olivia fed him. He had complete faith in her.

His action served as a reality check to Krystal. She felt like she was a joke.

The duo had chemistry in them. When the fruit juice oozed out of the corner of his lips after he munched it, Olivia quickly wiped it away for him.

After he finished, Olivia sat next to him to wait for him.

When he was done reading, she suggested, "If you're fine with it, I can apply medicine for you." He hummed lightly in response.

She headed to the restroom to bring over a basin of warm water and cloth.

Only then did she speak to Krystal. "Ms. Heath, I have to apply medicine for him." "Sova's a guy. Don't tell me that he's bothered by others looking at his

body.” It was as if Krystal had swallowed a ball of flame. Ethan didn’t eat the apple she cut, but he ate Olivia’s instead!

Krystal wondered what kind of spell Olivia had cast upon him.

Ethan blurted, “I am bothered by that as long as the person looking is not my wife.” “Sova, you’re already divorced!” said Krystal, aggrieved.

He yanked Olivia’s hand. “But I’ve been wanting to remarry her. It’s just that Liv doesn’t want it.

“No matter if we’re divorced or not, she is the only wife to me.” Krystal stormed out of the room Based on Krystal’s character, Olivia reckoned that Krystal would come with breakfast first thing tomorrow morning.

Others would know when to give up, but not Krystal. She would persevere until the end.

Clivia closed the door and walked to the bed. She took the medicine out and said without lifting her head.

“Take your clothes off.” After spending a few days here, she knew all of the necessary steps. She was like a nurse.

Ethan didn’t move a muscle. He stared at her. “Take it off for me. My back hurts whenever I take big actions.” What a feeble excuse.

Ethan Miller? Afraid of pain? He was the man who pulled through without anesthesia.

Still, Olivia gave in because he took the attack for her.

Besides, there were only a few days remaining.

She slightly leaned over to unbutton his shirt from the top.

Her hair strands cascaded across her cheek. She was so serious that she bore no other distorted thoughts Since she came over in a rush, the clothes that she wore were the ones Kelvin hastily picked out for her It took one single bow for her pajamas to reveal her bosom to Ethan.

He swore to God that he wasn’t looking on purpose, but it was just too obvious.

Suddenly, a red liquid dripped onto the white sheet.

Olivia's expression changed, wondering if his wounds ruptured.

However, something was wrong. Even if his wound ruptured, the blood should be dripping from his back as he was only injured there.

"Is it hot here? Why are you having nosebleeds? She hurriedly grabbed some tissues to wipe the blood away.

Ethan let out a wry cough. "Yeah, it is kinda warm in this room. It's normal to have a nosebleed." "I'll ask Kelvin to bring over an air humidifier." "Okay." He shifted his gaze away as his ears were burning.

She applied medicine to him with swift movements.

As it was getting late, she took out clean clothes for a change. "I'm going to shower. Call me if you need anything." She took a nice shower, but it was a quick one because she was worried about him.

Before she wiped away every droplet on her body, she opened the door only to see than staring ga "Liv, I wanna shower too."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 916-It was only then that Olivia recalled the fact that Ethan hadn't showered for three days.

She had been wiping his limbs with a cloth and nothing more.

He was a man who showered every day back at home. He must be having a hard time putting up with it for so long It was a normal request. There was nothing to be embarrassed about.

"Til call Kelvin to come over to wipe your body. Your back must stay away from water." "Okay" Olivia made the phone call, and Kelvin sounded busy. The background noise over the line was loud, too.

“I’m sorry, Mrs. Miller. Brent and I are busy. I’m afraid we can’t come over these two days. Comment by soonyoung gu: hire u for what “If you need anything, you can ask for it from the nurse. She’ll bring you what you need.” Now that he had put it that way, she didn’t push him further and ended the call.

“I’ll call two nurses over for you.” Ethan suddenly pulled her over by grabbing her wrist. She almost fell over, but she managed to support herself.

Thanks to the proximity, Ethan could see a few water droplets trickling from her neck to her chest.

He licked his lips before saying seriously, “Liv, I don’t like other women touching me. As I said, you’re the only woman I have.” “We should consider the situation based on its circumstances. You’re injured.

Just make do with it.” His deep gaze seemed like he was going to devour Olivia, messing with her heartbeat.

He responded in grievance, “But you said you’ll look after me yourself for seven days.” She sighed. “Fine. I’ll do it.” She prepared a stool while Ethan got out of bed.

Most of the wounds weren’t deep except for three wounds on his back. They could rupture very easily Ethan was never such a high-maintenance man.

But it wasn’t easy to have Olivia not give him the cold shoulder. Considering that there were only seven days, he wasn’t that foolish to push her away.

The moment the bathroom door was opened, a flowery scent pervaded the air.

The thought of Olivia having just finished her shower made his heart race.

Like a young man who was dating his first love, Ethan was excited.

However, Olivia wasn’t sharing the same wavelength at all. “Sit here. Wash wherever you can. If you can’t reach it, I can do it for you. Remember not to rupture your wounds.” “Okay.” He stood still in front of her without moving.

Olivia initially felt that the bathroom was spacious.

But the tall Ethan blocked the light, causing the already dark space to become darker.

She undid his button as the tall shadow loomed over her because of the close distance. It was as though she had intruded into his territory.

The button was undone one by one, revealing his toned chest.

A few old scars covered his fair chest, adding masculinity to him.

Gently, she removed his shirt, and his torso was bare.

He gulped down his saliva before saying with a hoarse voice, "My pants, too." Olivia's face turned crimson right away. "D-Do it yourself." "I can't bend over. You said to consider the situation based on its circumstances.

Don't have other funny ideas." He placed her hand on his pants.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 917-Olivia's face was as red as an apple.

Although the couple had done something more intimate than this, it was her first time removing Ethan's pants.

Not to mention, they were divorced, too.

He appeared calm and was waiting for her patiently.

Olivia mentally prepared herself. Taking a deep breath, she began moving her fingers.

She closed her eyes and pulled his pants down. Following that, she hurriedly turned around to make sure the water temperature was right.

By the time she turned around again, he already sat down with his legs slightly open.

His muscles were so defined that they could drive any woman crazy.

Yet. Ethan sat with his back straightened. He seemed so serious that having any distorted thoughts about him would be a sin.

“Thanks, Liv What else could Olivia say?”

Although it was a decent place, it didn’t provide a loofah.

After drenching his body with water, she pumped some body shampoo onto her palm. She slid her hands down his body.

The calluses on her hands had vanished after two years of rest, so her palms were soft and smooth.

The longer her hand traced along Ethan’s body, the more ferocious the lust was bubbling in him.

It conjured the image of a blindfolded Olivia on that ship in his head.

Meanwhile, she didn’t have much memory from that night due to the drugs.

She did her best to wash him up, but how could her body not react to his?

They were ex-lovers, after all. They had done so many intimate things together.

When her fingers brushed across his abs, she kept repeating in her head. “This is a washboard. This is a washboard This is a big washboard.” Ethan’s arms were built.

He looked sophisticated in suits. And when he was naked, his arm muscles were a masterpiece.

She continued persuading herself in her head. “Drumsticks. These are two huge drumsticks.” Olivia was taking her task seriously as she scrubbed his shoulders to his fingers.

When she was scrubbing his palms, he suddenly tightened his hands around hers.

Their fingers intertwined together, and he was holding her hands tightly.

He was still wearing the wedding ring. He didn't remove it for the past three days.

The presence of the wedding ring took Olivia off guard for a second before she put on a fierce look." What are you doing?" Noticing her displeasure, he quickly released her. "Sorry. It was a reflex." That was Olivia's favorite form of physical touch.

Sometimes, when Ethan fell asleep, she would secretly lay next to him and intertwine her fingers with his.

And they remained that way all night long.

In fact, he had always been a light sleeper. He sensed it the second she touched him, but he simply let her be He liked that, too. It was as though Olivia belonged to only him.

Whenever the couple watched movies, she would nestle in his embrace and eat chips while holding his hand.

She was a happy little pervert bunny back then. She sneaked some peeks at his side profile, thinking how such a handsome man could be her husband.

She wondered if she was the most blessed person in the world The moment Ethan released Olivia's hand, she felt a part of her become empty.

He was the man she loved for so many years, so she couldn't help but be shaken by his actions.

Acting like nothing happened, she crouched down and pumped some body shampoo onto her palm.

Her mind was wandering off, so she didn't realize that her hands were getting out of control.

When she touched his thighs, he grabbed her hands. "Not there."

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[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 918-Olivia hurriedly lowered her head only to realize what she was doing. If Ethan had not grabbed her hands, they would've moved further up.

Quickly, she withdrew her hands from his. The inertia of the sudden movement pushed her onto the floor,

“Ouch!”

The worried man walked over, wanting to help her up. “Liv, are you alright?”

The floor was covered with soap. He was anxious, so he didn't take caution and slipped.

They were in each other's arms right now, with Ethan hovering over her.

They could feel each other's bodies.

Olivia was going insane.

Not even scriptwriters would add such a scene to their works!

The first thing she thought of was his wounds.

“Are you alright? Did it tear your wounds?”

The huge movements pulled his wounds, sending agonizing pain over his back.

Ethan endured the pain. “I'm fine. Just give me some time to catch my breath.”

Olivia didn't dare to ask him to get up, worrying that it might hurt him more. Thus, she let him hover over her.

However, she could clearly feel the awakening beast under him.

“Ethan Miller, you're a pervert!” Her cheeks were burning.

He was helpless. “Liv, this is a natural reaction because you're the one underneath me right now.”

“Lies. Even if it's another woman here, it'll turn out the same.”

Olivia didn't understand why she would retort that when it was not the time for it.

"No," he responded confidently

After all, he was able to keep himself under control in front of the seductive Flora

Even Kelvin had once doubted Ethan's potency and ended up buying a lot of toys for him.

"Move."

"Liv, you're the one playing with fire."

She glared at him. "Stop these shameless remarks, Ethan Miller! I only promised to look after you. I didn't promise that!"

"Things have come this far. What should I do?"

"Deal with it yourself." She blushed.

"I don't know how."

Olivia was surprised once again.

"Don't you men know how to deal with it yourselves? We've been divorced for so long. Don't tell me you haven't done it yourself before."

"I have," he replied immediately.

"See? I-

He whispered into her ear. "That is in my dreams. The woman in my dreams has always been you."

His hot breath brushed across her ear. The shampoo scent wafted their noses.

It was such a heaty moment that it would only take one step before everything would go haywire.

"Nonsense!"

“Liv, you can say that I’m cruel for hurting you, but I love you as I always do.

“My feelings for you never changed. I love you, and that is a fact.”

Olivia looked away indifferently. “I didn’t stay to listen to your crap. You should know that there’s no second chance for us.

“Stop dreaming about a remarriage. I am no longer the innocent girl that you can fool with sweet nothings.

He let out a low chuckle next to her ear. His chest vibrated along with his chuckle.

‘I know. As I said, I won’t force you to do anything. If you don’t want a remarriage, I won’t force it on you. I’m happy enough with how we are right now.’

Glad to hear that. My heart is as cold as steel. I will never buy into your sweet nothings.

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[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 919-Ethan’s wronged tone prompted Olivia to lift her head. He looked like an abandoned puppy with those teary eyes.

Was that the Ethan she knew? Or could it be that his body was possessed by a puppy’s soul?

She responded wryly, “How can I help you?”

He tapped on her palm, and her face turned beet red.

She refused profusely, “No. I refuse. Don’t even think about it.”

“You don’t move. I’ll do it. How’s that?”

Olivia’s eyes widened at that, as she hadn’t expected to hear that from Ethan.

“Don’t worry, Liv. I won’t touch you. This will do.”

She was wearing silk pajamas. The thin fabric rendered the sensation as raw as it could be.

He panted right next to her ear, and she felt so embarrassed about it.

Covering her eyes with the back of her hands, Olivia scolded, “You’re mean, Ethan Miller!”

He hummed in response. “I am mean, so what? A mean person like me loves you and will love you for the rest of his life.”

Her heart raced. “Cut it out, you jerk!”

Ethan’s panting became heavier. “Liv, I love you. My life is yours.”

Feeling the friction between her legs, she simply wished she could bury herself in a hole.

“Enough?”

“How is this enough? This is you we’re talking about, Liv.” He turned his head and kissed her.

Half an hour later, Olivia supported Ethan out of the bathroom.

Her steps were wobbly, and her forehead was covered with a sheen of sweat. Even her back was drenched.

Meanwhile, he was all freshened up after a shower.

We then returned to the bathroom to take another shower. When she came out of it, she could sense that he was in a good mood

She thought she saw some pink bubbles surrounding him. gned at her. ‘Liv, it’s getting late. We should sleep together.’”

Those last two words made her flush.

* promise that it’ll only be sleeping” he promised.

I can sleep on the couch just fine.”

How could she possibly stay with him with peace of mind after what had happened?

She even suspected that he had been scheming for that for a long time.

Hugging a blanket, she moved and lay on the couch.

Ethan set on the bed while grumbling. "There are only four days left, Liv. Can't you spend more time with me?"

"No Sleep Olivia answered fiercely.

She tossed to the other side and covered the blanket over her head, not wanting to see him.

Still she couldn't ignore the weird sensation between her legs.

The deed was already done, but her cheeks were still burning.

She thought. "That jerk! Oh, well. There are only four days left anyway."

The thought of her plan quelled the frustration in her. After all, it wasn't even sex.

Ethan stared at her back until her breathing slowly became stable. Carefully, he approached her to carry her.

The possibility of his wounds rupturing didn't bother him at all. He didn't want her to sleep on the couch.

She opened her eyes groggily at that. She looked at him, alarmed. "What are you trying to do again?"

It was as though Ethan was a thief.

Helplessness seeped into him. "It's uncomfortable sleeping on the couch. You take the bed. I'll take the couch."

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 920-Ethan placed Olivia on the bed before turning to go to the couch.

It was a two-seat couch. Due to his height, he had to stretch his legs over the armrest.

She took a deep breath as she felt that she could go mad at any moment now. "Ethan Miller, do you just wanna sonoy me?"

* can sleep on the couch, Liv. Look. I can sleep this way."

'Get your ass back on the bed right now!"

He meekly moved to the bed upon her outburst.

It was the first time they interacted this way, but it seemed harmonious for some reason.

Olivia wrapped herself in the blanket like a mummy.

Ethan wasn't sleeping. He kept staring at her like a dark spirit.

She woke up a few times that night, and that man gazed at her just like that.

He almost gave her a heart attack

"Jeez! Can't you just sleep?"

"My back hurts, so I can't sleep. Close your eyes I'll keep a watch out."

She was rendered speechless, wondering who was actually supposed to be keeping watch.

She turned her back to him, and he stared at the back of her head.

"If you can't sleep, can't you close your eyes?" She could feel his scorching gaze penetrating her head.

Ethan blurted, "There's about 90 hours before you're leaving I don't know when we'll be able to meet next time. That s why I wanna look at you more."

Her heart skipped a beat as she thought, “Did he find out something?”

“Liv, can I hug you? I just want a hug. I won’t do anything else.”

“Says the person who told me that you were just gonna grind!” She gritted her teeth.

Had it not been for her pajamas, her skin would’ve been scraped from all that grinding.

A light chuckle came from behind her, and she felt like she was fooled.”

“Shut your eyes and mouth. Go to sleep.” Olivia pulled the blanket over her head,

She didn’t want to give a fig about it anymore.

Ethan didn’t want to get some rest, but she needed it because she had to nurse him tomorrow.

Right when she was about to drift into dreamland, she felt someone lifting the hem of her blanket.

She thought, “Is that jerk trying to take advantage of me? If he has the balls to do so, I’m gonna skin him alive.”

Gingerly, he removed his blanket to sneak into hers.

His body temperature was high, hence the sauna-like sensation wrapping around her.

The sleepy Olivia gave up and let him be. She couldn’t care less about it anymore.

To her surprise, Ethan was trying his luck by wrapping his arms around her waist.

His warm hand was placed on her skin, waking her up right away

That was why one should never believe that a man wouldn’t do anything in bed. The promise of simply sleeping was a lie.

His hand rested on her waist for over ten seconds. Receiving zero response from her, his hand began exploring into her pajamas.

Now that he was touching her bare skin, her senses spiked to full swing.

His palms were full of calluses, unlike those of the noble rich people. Even his fingertips were rough.

Her heart raced as they grazed along her smooth skin.

She could hear his breathing becoming heavier. His breath touched the back of her ear at an irregular pace.

A tingling sensation ran over every body part he touched. Comment by soonyoung gu: i genuinely hate them both

Ethan moved until he cupped her chest. She heard him gulping down his saliva.

Next, his low yet hoarse voice rang in her ears. "Liv, I know that you're awake."

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 921-Ethan's soft whisper seeped into her ears, and her face turned crimson almost instantly.

At first, she didn't stop him because she assumed that he would go to sleep after hugging her.

Yet, who knew that he had the guts to try his luck?

When it came to this kind of matter, zero resistance meant silent consent. Comment by soonyoung gu: ????? author jail time Now, she could neither pretend to be asleep nor scold him.

She was at her wit's end.

His hand was still wandering on her body waywardly. “Liv, it’s been a while. Have you not thought about it?”

Olivia was flushing red. Even her voice was breathy.

“Staying alive alone is difficult enough. Do you think that I have the time to think about this?”

Ethan kissed the back of her ear. “I think about you so much that I’m going crazy.”

Although they had sweet moments before, the reserved man had never made such a bold yet passionate confession.

Even though she was right in front of him, he was used to keeping his emotions under control. He didn’t want others to read his mind.

It could be said that both of them were beginners when it came to love.

He slowly grew after suffering all those painful experiences.

As Olivia had mentioned, miscommunication was the cause of her discontent with him.

Misunderstandings and secrets were the main factors contributing to their divorce.

After the near-death experience, Ethan simply wanted to confess his feelings clearly to her.

He didn’t want to have regrets anymore.

He loved her. Even if she wouldn’t accept it, he wanted to tell her with courage.

And how could she possibly withstand this kind of advance?

“Let me go if you keep this up, I’m going to get angry.” Her body was burning.

She began to break free from him because things were getting out of control.

He suddenly hissed.

She quickly stopped. "Is it your wound?"

He nodded. "Yeah. It hurts a lot."

Despite that, he didn't release her. She didn't dare to move as she wished, so he began to take it his way.

His fingers reached her pants.

"Liv, could you help me one more time? Otherwise, I won't be able to sleep."

Some things couldn't be stopped once they started. Like a waterfall, no one could stop the cascading lust from running.

She huffed, "No. Don't cross the line."

"Liv, I'm afraid that there would be no next time."

He sucked the back of her ear desperately, sending tremors down her spine.

Did Ethan perhaps see through Olivia's mind?

This time, she was going to leave him for good.

She didn't want this kind of passive life. She did not want to become leverage that posed a threat to

Ethan or trouble him with her issues.

Leaving his side was the best option.

Although Ethan didn't say that explicitly, it seemed like he was aware of that.

The best courtesy that a grownup could give was leaving words unspoken.

While Olivia was in a daze, Ethan undid her buttons with swift moves.

It was as though he had broken through her defensive mechanism.

With her back to him, she said, "I've done it with another man. Don't you think I'm filthy?"

She could remember how Ethan tied her up under the cold shower in the freezing winter only because

Keith draped a coat over her. No matter how desperate she pleaded, it was of no use.

She also had sex with Logan. Based on Ethan's temper, how could he tolerate that?

He undid the last button and cooed into her ear, "Liv, you're not filthy."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 922-Ethan slowly pulled Olivia's pajamas down, and she didn't stop him.

Thanks to the dim light, he could see her skinny back and her pretty waistline.

She was too thin. In fact, it would hurt a little for him to hug her compared to the past.

Her breasts increased by one cup size instead of deflating. Perhaps it was because she had given birth to three children.

Two of the three deliveries were preterm delivery. There were no stretch marks on her stomach.

Her skin was smooth and soft. She was literally every man's dream woman.

Olivia didn't know how hot and mesmerizing her body was.

Although the room came with a heater to warm them up, she couldn't help but tremble now that she was naked.

"Turn around, Liv. I wanna look at you.

"No!"

Ethan abruptly pulled her so that she would face him.

She covered her eyes, saying, "Hurry up."

He chuckled lightly. "How can I rush things when it comes to this?"

He touched her bare skin, eliciting a moan from her.

He kept his promise until the end.

A while later, he panted while hovering over Olivia. "Thank you, Liv."

"I don't owe you anymore, Ethan Miller." Her voice was coquettish.

Ethan wanted to take a piece of napkin to clean up the mess between her legs.

She propped herself up. "I can do it myself. Happy now? Can we go to sleep already?"

"Yes. Good night."

Olivia lay on the bed as her mind was in a jumbled mess.

The past bad blood flew across her mind.

Previously, she loved him so much that she could sacrifice anything for him. Then, she resented him so much that she wished she could kill him.

Yet, they had sex a moment ago!

It was like a romantic story turning into a fantasy. The plot was a series of unexpected turns of events.

Ethan hugged her for the rest of the night without crossing the line.

Like a loyal Golden Retriever, he rested his chin on her shoulder. He had her completely in his arms.

Three days ago, his back hurt so much that he couldn't sleep.

Fortunately, his recovery was quick. His wound slowly scabbed over within the past three days, hence the bearable pain today.

That, plus the sexual pleasure he had, he slept so soundly with her in his arms.

Olivia, who had her mind miles away, soon got used to his embrace.

She took it as a perfect ending for her 18-year-old self.

At least she was able to appreciate him during the past few days by getting over her past resentment.

Four days later, she would move on with her decision without looking back.

Their life was chaotic for the past few years. It was full of misunderstandings, hardships, and torture.

Thus, it was such a rare moment for the both of them to get a good night's sleep.

The two of them, who usually woke up early, unexpectedly overslept the next day.

They didn't even notice Krystal's presence! The scene put her into a trance.

Olivia was basically a live-action sleeping beauty. Her face was flawless.

Besides, Krystal had never seen such a peaceful expression on Ethan's face before.

He was hugging Olivia from behind, placing his chin on her shoulder like a puppy.

They were a match made in heaven. No matter how much Krystal wanted to deny it, she had to admit that they were perfect for each other.

Noticing Krystal's gaze, Ethan woke up from his dream.

Their gazes met, and his eyes slowly regained their focus.

Once he noticed that it was an unbidden guest, the glint in his eyes turned cold as though someone had intruded on his territory.

Angry, he lowered his voice. "Scram!"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 923-The paper bag containing breakfast fell from Krystal's hands as she ran out while covering her eyes.

Ethan's voice woke Olivia, who was deep asleep. She frowned but didn't open her eyes.

They had remained in that position for the whole night, so she was uncomfortable.

She tossed to the other side and buried her face in his embrace just like how she always did in the past.

It served as a pleasant surprise to him. Noticing that she wasn't going to wake up, he closed his eyes to continue sleeping.

It was a rare moment to see them sleeping in.

Due to Ethan's identity, the nurses didn't dare to disturb him. Thus, they didn't check on that room.

Olivia would usually take the medicine from the nurses after waking up. Hence, no one would bother them, and they could sleep peacefully.

She had a dream in which she saw her three children.

Holding the twin's hands, Connor grinned while running toward her.

She spread her arms wide and hugged them.

Her kids were finally back.

This was the first time she woke up from her dream smiling.

However, the moment she woke up, what she saw was Ethan's chest instead of her children.

Olivia wrapped herself around him like an octopus. The steamy moment they shared last night flashed across her mind.

Feeling embarrassed, she withdrew her hands.

“You’re up.” He smiled faintly.

She thought they had turned back in time to when they first got married. Those were the beautiful moments when she would wake up in his arms.

She blushed in response.

Neither of them mentioned last night.

Olivia turned to the other side to get out of bed so that she could put on her clothes.

Her senses were telling her that his gaze didn’t leave her for one second. “I’ll get something for you. You should get up later so that I can change the bedsheet.”

“Okay.”

The ingredients were sent over in time. There was a kitchenette in the room.

Olivia was in charge of making Ethan’s meals every day.

Since she overslept, she made two simple sandwiches and washed the fruits. She then warmed up a glass of milk before returning to the room.

He had already washed up.

She beckoned him over. “Come and have breakfast.”

Olivia took out a clean bed sheet from the cupboard.

Then, she hurriedly threw the dirtied bedsheet into the washing machine before the nurse could see the stain on it.

It pricked her guilty conscience for some reason.

When she turned, Ethan was staring at her while eating the sandwich. His gaze was teasing.

“What are you looking at? Look at what you’ve done.”

The smile on his face grew wider. “Liv, I didn’t know that you look pretty even when you’re angry.”

Red tinged her ears. “I’m not joking with you. I’m genuinely angry.”

“And I genuinely think that you’re pretty.”

“Pervert.” Olivia grabbed the sandwich from the plate. Like an angry panda, she began munching it with her back facing him.

The fact that they could interact this way gave him comfort.

Even though he was aware that time would fly, he wanted to spend as much time as he could with her.

He thought, “80 hours left.”

After breakfast, Olivia began her routine-applying medicine to Ethan.

She cut the bandage and couldn’t help but exclaim at his fitness inwardly. It had only been three days, but those minor injuries were almost healed as they scabbed over. The serious injuries were recovering fast, too.

He should be discharged from the hospital within a week.

Olivia smeared the medicine across his wound. He moaned over the cold sensation, making her blush.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 924-to the next two days, Ethan kept seizing every chance possible to touch Olivia.

On the fifin day, she was making a meal in the kitchen while wearing an apron. The kitchen hood whirred.

Without her realizing it, he hugged her from the back. It caught her off-guard, making her wonder what he was up to again.

“What are you doing?” She turned the stove off and moved the food to the plate. The food smelled good.

Comment by soonyoung gu: perfect chance to feed him thallium.

“Nothing, I just wanted to hug you.” Ethan simply couldn’t step away from her for a second.

Olivia was rendered speechless, wondering, “Did I add something weird to the food? He’s acting weird these days.”

He hugged her from the beg, acting cute like a little kid. “I’m just regretting how I didn’t appreciate you when you’re such a lovely person.”

She snorted angrily.

“Yes, I had this coming. This is my punishment.”

“Enough, wash your hands. Let’s eat.”

Their time together was coming to an end. The number of meals she would make for him could be counted with two hands.

Still, Ethan didn’t release her. “Don’t move. Let me hug you for a while longer.”

Dead silence filled the room. The steam rose from the meat that was fried a moment ago.

There was a snowfall. The snowflakes sneaked into the window and landed on the back of her hand.

It felt cold, but the world appeared wholesome for some reason.

The door opened to reveal Krystal running over with dinner. “Sova, look what I bought you! It’s-”

Words failed her as she watched the scene.

The man she loved for so long was hugging another woman, and she had never once seen that gentle expression he was wearing before this

So he did have such a gentle side to him. It was just that it wasn't for Krystal.

He frowned. 'How many times do I have to tell you to knock before you come in?'

She was covered in snowflakes and sweat. "Sova, I especially went to the grilled chicken restaurant you love It's still hot. J-"

Ethan released Olivia.

He thought he had made himself clear a few days ago, but Krystal didn't give up.

"Krystal, I made myself clear a few days ago that I have no feelings for you. You don't have to do this kind of thing anymore. This is nothing but your one-man show."

Sad, she wiped her tears away. "B-But I just wanna treat you better."

"Relationships are supposed to be mutual. When only one party is putting in effort, it is called a one- sided relationship. I won't reciprocate your feelings."

Krystal pointed at Olivia. "What about her? She doesn't love you either. Aren't you involved in a one- sided relationship, too?"

"This is my freedom of choice. Instead of wasting your time on me, why don't you chase after your freedom again? I can't give you anything.

"Meals are something someone makes for their lovers. You're not that person to do it for me." Ethan put it more cruelly.

Once again, Krystal cried and ran away.

Olivia filled the plate with rice while commenting, "You can bring yourself to do that, huh?"

"If you give hope to someone you don't have feelings for, that is hurting them. Krystal is simply a straightforward person. She's spoiled by her family."

The duo sat down. She filled his plate with his favorite dishes.

"Don't you like this kind of innocent woman?"

He chuckled softly. "You're wrong, Liv. I don't like innocent women. I like you."

He pinched her cheek. "I'm sorry about her slapping your face."

"Who are you to apologize in her stead? I'll return the favor sooner or later."

She moved his hand away. "Let's eat. The food is getting cold."

He silently watched her. The determination in her gaze appeared different from the past.

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[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 925-The more Ethan wished the time would slow down, the faster the time passed.

On the sixth night, he hugged Olivia as he couldn't sleep

She knew what was running through his mind, but she didn't utter a word.

Life was full of reunions and farewells. People would fall and get back to their feet again and again.

That was a process of learning and growing.

No one would stay in the same spot forever.

The sun rose.

After Olivia made Ethan breakfast, Kelvin and Brent secretly appeared by the door. It had been days since they last showed up.

Judging from their dark circles and how they were skinnier than before, they were obviously busy these days

"Mrs. Miller."

She asked curiously, "Aren't you guys leaving tomorrow?"

“Mr. Miller called us over. He’s recovering fast, and he wants to be discharged earlier. We’ve done the procedures.”

She looked back at Ethan, who was clad in a suit.

One couldn’t notice that he was injured before; he seemed fine as usual.

His minor injuries had healed nicely. Only those three wounds would take time to recover.

He still needed some rest for the time being.

Nevertheless, Ethan considered it to be enough rest. He managed to enjoy the luxury of free time peacefully.

“Let’s go. I’ll accompany you today.”

Not knowing what he was up to, Olivia grabbed her coat and left with him.

They were moving in secrecy. The safety exit led them to the second-floor basement.

He tucked his car into an SUV. Thanks to its special modification, its safety performance was on

To her surprise, the fierce-looking Joel was waiting for them.

In fact, he scared her a little

Every time she met Joel to grab Ethan’s medicine or inquire about Ethan’s condition, a cold shiver wet her back the moment she met Joel’s eyes.

Joel was very displeased with her in the beginning. Anyone could tell that he hated her.

Later on, the displeasure subsided when he found out that she practiced medicine.

Sometimes, he would test her with professional questions on purpose

Fortunately, Olivia had been developing herself with professional knowledge over the past two years

That was why he was satisfied with her answers.

The relationship between the two improved a little. The strict Joel was a respectful yet scary mentor to her.

Olivia was going to leave the place soon. She greeted him softly when she approached him, "Dr. Tucker."

She reckoned that he was here to send Ethan off.

Olivia, who was used to Joel's cold attitude, was going to enter the car to wait for Ethan

Yet, he beckoned her over. "Olivia, come with me."

Slightly surprised, she pointed at the tip of her nose. "Me?"

"Is there another person called Olivia here?"

Joel left with hurried steps.

She glanced at Ethan, who patted her shoulder. "Go ahead."

She followed Joel to a side before calling nervously, "Dr. Tucker."

"I've learned about your story from Rufus."

Olivia's eyes widened at the mention of that name as she wondered, 'Is it my previous mentor-it only was hear at a medical school, he was the top surgeon in the country

He had always put her on a pedestal. She became his assistant when she was in her first year, participating in surgeries to learn.

He had high hopes for her, so he was the strictest to her in school.

He said, "You're a genius. I am not the end goal of your career. This is only the beginning."

Rufus played the role of a mentor and a father to her, and yet she did something that broke his heart.

"Mr. Moran... How is he doing?"

Joel replied coldly, “Bad. He said the mentee who made him proud gave up on her honor for a bastard.”

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[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 926-As soon as Joel finished, tears trickled down Olivia’s eyes.

Until today, she could still remember how Rufus, who had just finished surgery, rushed to the school while holding a scalpel in his surgery gown.

It was because she handed over the application to quit school back then.

At first, he had many guesses in his mind.

Did her family go bankrupt? Or did someone threaten her?

He suggested she apply for a full scholarship if she needed money. He even offered her to join surgeries. as her mentor.

If Olivia was forced to change her career choice because of her family, Rufus claimed that he could discuss it with Jeff.

He was huffing and puffing, drenched in sweat from all the running that day.

“Olivia, don’t do anything stupid. You have a bright future ahead of you! If you’re facing hardships, you can tell me. I’ll do everything in my power to help you.”

When she told him that she was going to marry someone, his jaw almost dropped to the ground.

He thought he was hearing things after having performed a long surgery.

“Did he cast a spell upon you? How could you say such absurdity?”

Everyone responded the same as Rufus upon learning the news that Olivia was going to marry someone.

He tried to talk her out of it the whole day. After that, he even paid Jeff a visit to talk about it, but it was useless.

So, Rufus went to Ethan's office alone.

Ethan treated Rufus with respect. Still, it wasn't enough to dissuade her from marrying Ethan.

How could an outsider convince her not to marry Ethan when she had made up her mind?

In the end, the disappointed Rufus looked at Olivia. "Olivia, I hope you won't regret your decision."

"Mr. Moran, I will never regret the choice I made." She was still naive at that time.

On the day he left, the insects were singing loudly, and the sunlight pulled his shadow long.

Gut grew in Clivia every single time she recalled that scene. She reckoned that Rufus regretted being he mentor

Years passed in the blink of an eye.

She wiped her tears away.

"Yes. I gave up on medicine and gambled my whole life on a man only to be hurt by him."

'It's life. You won't know it's the wrong path unless you've been through it.

"How are we supposed to know what we want without making wrong decisions and mistakes?

"Olivia, it is still alright to return to that kind of life," claimed Joel

He passed her a business card.

"Your mentor has never given up on you. I hope you won't be his biggest regret. A genius shouldn't meet their downfall that easily.

“If you are willing to make a comeback, feel free to contact me at any time. I know some top professionals and scholars from all over the world.

“Let’s contribute to the medical world for mankind’s sake. I’ll be waiting for you.”

Olivia looked at the business card that read “Golden Medical Institute”.

It wasn’t a famous medical organization, but she figured that it should be a decent one since Rufus was one of the members.

She silently kept the business card and returned to the car to wait for Ethan.

She couldn’t hear the noises outside.

“Thank you for saving me, Uncle Tucker,” Ethan thanked respectfully.

He kept Olivia in the dark regarding how risky the surgery was. One of the glass shreds was buried deeply in a vital spot.

If it had been removed without care, his life would’ve been in danger.

Fortunately, there was an experienced Joel to bring Ethan away from death’s doorstep.

‘I thought you’ve learned your lesson after all these years I didn’t expect you to be this wayward as you were in the past!

“You had this coming for being her reason to give up on medicine”

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 927-Despite his sharp tongue, Joel had always been a man with a soft heart.

“Do you know how many times he had told me off? He just won’t stop scolding me. If I had not told him that you’ll return Olivia to him, I wouldn’t have known what to do.”

“Thank you so much for pulling some strings, Uncle Tucker.”

Joel waved his hand.

“Enough with this. I promised you because I saw the potential in her. If she was useless, I wouldn’t have wasted my time on this.

“Let’s talk about you. Are you really willing to let her go? Don’t regret it tomorrow. I’m too old to play games with you youngsters.

“Don’t worry, Uncle Tucker. I was immature back then. I thought that what I did was for her sake. Now, I understand that loving someone is not fettering her wings but respecting her dreams.”

“You wouldn’t have ended up this way if you realized this sooner. But it’s still not too late to make up for your mistakes. You have a long journey ahead.”

“Got it.”

“Now, scram. Let’s not meet each other anymore.”

“Thank you for taking care of us this whole time, Uncle Tucker.” Ethan left and entered the car.

Olivia didn’t know what kind of conversation the men shared. She kept feeling that Ethan had changed a lot compared to before.

The car was slowly driven out of the basement. After they steered through the darkness, it was bright ahead of them.

The streets were filled to the brim with people who were excited to welcome the New Year.

“It’s been years since we last welcomed the New Year together,” Ethan suddenly exclaimed.

“Yeah.” Comment by soonyoung gu: whose fault is that

After a race with the death, Olivia felt fortunate to be able to stay alive. She didn’t even notice that it was almost time to welcome the New Year.

Today’s the last day. Where are you taking me?” She looked at him. You’ll find out when we arrive.”

The car was slowly driven out of the city, heading toward the suburbs. The dancing snowflakes adorned the beautiful scenery with a light touch.

The road was getting steeper. The farther they traveled, the fewer buildings they could see.

In the end, there was only snow and the woods.

Olivia grabbed onto the armrest tightly due to the rough journey.

She didn't know how long they had traveled.

There was no sign of people at all.

As they explored deeper into the mountain, her phone showed no signal.

Ethan explained, "There's no signal here."

She wondered, "Just where are we going? What a mysterious place."

Soon, brightness shone ahead of them. Although it was surrounded by mountains, the land was spacious, with an archery range and a drill.

They could hear people shouting their slogans from afar.

As they approached the crowd, Olivia could see a young man in the snow.

He seemed to be ten years old. The kid standing behind him appeared to be five years younger than him.

The boys were wearing the same clothes. They wore boots, so they ran on the snowfield with difficulty.

She didn't know how long they had been running, but he seemed exhausted. He was huffing and puffing.

The kid before him pulled ahead with a huge gap between them. Although the boy was slow, he showed no intention of stopping.

It broke her heart to watch that as she grabbed Ethan's wrist. "Is that our child?"

"It is. That's Connor."

“He’s still a young boy! How could you let him be!” cried Olivia.

It was the child she delivered after suffering for months.

She already cared about Connor so much when she assumed that he was Marina’s kid, let alone after finding out that he was her own son.

How could she bring herself to let him be?

“Liv, I have to train him so that he can protect himself. Spoiling him will only do him no good. Comment by soonyoung gu: not ethan if he’s not narcissistic

“Besides, he’s stronger than you think he is. Don’t underestimate him because of his young age. He’s willing to take this upon himself. Look.”

Connor fell onto the ground due to unsteady steps.

Her heart wrenched when his little face smacked into the snow.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 928-Olivia hurriedly opened the door, wanting to get out of the car.

However, Ethan pulled her back. “Liv, since I’ve entrusted him to the trainer, let’s not interrupt his training.

The rules say it all here.

“If you wanna meet him, you have to wait until he reaches all of his targets for all of the training.”

Olivia leaned against the window to watch outside. The tall man reached out to Connor. It seemed like he was asking the boy if he needed some rest.

After all, Connor was Ethan’s son. The trainer would more or less make up an excuse for Connor to rest.

Connor didn't take the trainer's hand. "I-I can get up on my own.

He slowly got back to his feet.

Despite the small frame, there was an enormous strength in him.

Once again, he slowly ran forward to keep up with the troop.

Olivia didn't know what was on his mind.

Even though he couldn't keep up with the troop, he still ran forward with all his might.

The guilt grew in her because she felt that she owed him too much. Tears were flowing down her cheeks.

She didn't know what kind of life Ethan had been through, but Connor was still a child to her!

By the time Connor finished running, the older kids had already gone for a meal.

When he arrived at the canteen, there was only leftover food.

Olivia couldn't tolerate that. "He's just a kid. How is he going to grow up if he can't even eat well? No. I have to take him with me."

"Calm down, Liv. This is how the kids go through their days here. A dietician is looking after them.

"Connor is taller than his peers, and he's healthy. He's my son. It pains me to watch him like this, too."

She watched the boy sit down meekly without complaining.

When he was going to start to dig in, the lady in charge of the canteen brought him a plate of food.

Have this, young boy I left it especially for you."

"Thank you."

She sighed. "How pitiful. Your parents had abandoned you at such a young age! Eat up!

Connor let out a faint smile. "My parents didn't abandon me. I came here on my will. They're good people."

After he took a few spoonfuls of it, a tall kid swept his food off the table.

The tall kid smirked. "Eat up."

Olivia clenched her fists at that. "Why is bullying still happening here? It is already bad enough."

Calm down, Liv. Connor is here not only to build himself up."

"What else then?"

"People like us have to train with our peers. Take Kelvin, Brent, and the others for an example. We've been through fire together. They can even take a shot for me in a war.

"If we assigned a few men to Connor, do you think that they'll genuinely respect and protect him? You should know that he might die if they mutiny."

Olivia gradually calmed herself down. "What do you mean?"

"He's here not only to build himself up. Most importantly, he has to tame these wild people who come from different backgrounds.

"In the future, these people will become his significant weapon!"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 929-It was a nearly insurmountable challenge for Connor.

He was still so small. It was devastating for him both physically and mentally.

The tall and slender boy had a few other kids at his side. He seemed to be the leader of the group.

The boy's frame was slender, and his collarbone was very pronounced.

It was clear that he had a rough life and was a little malnourished. But the boy didn't possess the naivete of kids his age.

His eyes reminded Olivia of an alpha male of a wolf pack. They were filled with ruthlessness and authority.

"The kid's name is Titus. He might be young, but he's an orphan we found on the battlefield up north.

"He was eating corpses for sustenance when we found him. He often had to fight against vultures for food.

Olivia gagged at the thought. "He ate human meat!"

"Rotten meat, to be precise. Humans would do anything to survive. He would have eaten dirt if he had to. Titus was the name he gave himself..

"He never knew his parents. He was on the verge of death when we found him. He was infected with several illnesses, too,

"He was sent here for training right after he recovered. He's also the leader of the kids here. Do you know why he was bullying Connor?"

"He wanted to be the Alpha, but Connor didn't acknowledge his authority?"

"That's true. Connor is still young, but he knows what his goal is. He will never admit defeat so easily.

"He didn't submit, so Titus wanted a chance to put him in his place."

After hearing the explanation, Olivia was curious about the decision Connor would make.

Titus crossed his arms and had a mocking and cruel smile on his face.

"I'm pretty curious. Which wealthy family are you from? What did you do to end up here? Even the canteen

lady kept food for you. You don't deserve special treatment!"

Titus didn't know Connor's identity. All he knew was Connor was completely different from the other kids here.

Connor had pale and tender skin and a better build than most kids his age. He was unlike the rest of them, who looked malnourished.

So, Connor got the nickname "Young Master" as soon as he got here. He lowered his head to look at the lunchbox and food scattered on the floor.

No one could see his expression clearly.

After a while, Connor said in a deep tone, "Pick it up."

He kept his fists, which were red from the cold, at his side. He was still just a kid. Olivia felt bad for him when she looked at him.

Titus picked his ear and said, "What did you say? I didn't catch it."

Faced with Titus' mockery, Connor stood up abruptly and swung his fist at Titus' face. His movement was so sudden and decisive that Titus was hit before he could react.

This was the first time Titus saw Connor angry.

Connor was shorter than him but exuded a strong presence.

He was like a leopard. His movements were swift, vicious, and precise. That punch made Titus bleed. from the corner of his mouth.

"Alright. You dare to hit me? I won't hold back anymore, then."

Brawls were strictly forbidden there.

Connor had broken the rules, so Titus didn't have to hold back anymore. He pounced at Connor like a hungry wolf.

Connor was smaller than him. So, Titus was able to get him on the ground immediately.

Titus mounted Connor's waist and started swinging his fists.

“My son! My baby!”

Connor didn't lose his will to fight after being punched a few times.

He managed to turn around and sit on Titus. Then, he began to swing at Titus' face.

“Look at him. Our son is not a loser. Titus is several years older than him and has killed people before, but Connor didn't back down...”

Ethan was still praising Connor, but when Olivia heard that Titus had killed before, she couldn't help but.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 930-Titus was also getting angry. He didn't plan to stoop to the level of a kid before this. He called Connor "Young Sir" because everyone there was an orphan.

He always tried to make Connor angry because he was too rebellious. Unlike the other kids, he still hadn't submitted himself to Titus' control after so many days.

Titus was always looking for a chance to put Connor in his place and assert dominance over the other kids.

Connor was more stubborn than he had expected. Not only did he keep fighting, but he also got more vicious as the fight went on. There was an undying fighting spirit in his eyes.

What was wrong with him? Why was he such a tough nut to crack?

“You're dead, kid.”

Titus was ready to get serious. He raised his hand, about to punch Connor in the head.

“Stop!”

Connor had already closed his eyes in resignation. His weak little body couldn't possibly hold Titus off. At that moment, someone grabbed Titus' wrist.

Everyone's gaze fell on the person who had just run over. Olivia was panting from her sprint. She had made it just in time.

She didn't know that the instructors in the distance had already raised a tranquilizer gun. Even if she hadn't shown up, Titus would've been shot and rendered immobile.

Connor felt like he was in a dream. He hadn't seen Olivia in a long time. His memories of his younger days were fuzzy.

His father always told him that his mother loved him more than anyone else in the world.

When he was younger, he didn't really know what was going on. As he grew older, he started to have questions.

If his mother loved him so much, why didn't she stay by his side?

Even though he hadn't seen Olivia for so long, Ethan had given him a photo of her before he came here.

He had always known that Olivia was his real mother.

He was able to recognize her as soon as he laid eyes on her.

At that moment, he felt like he was dreaming. It was definitely an illusion. Why would his mother show up here? It was clear that she hated him.

Titus was surprised too. It was a woman. A woman actually appeared here.

The woman apparently came for Connor. She embraced him and asked, "Connor, are you hurt?"

"You... You are..."

Olivia felt a pang in her heart when she saw the injuries Connor had on his face. She didn't care about exposing her identity anymore. She held Connor's hand and led him away.

He had grown a lot compared to when they were on the island. He was much taller, and his face had slimmed down. He no longer had a chubby look.

Connor resembled Ethan more. It was like they were made from the same mold. His features were more defined, and he had lost the childishness of kids his age.

He didn't even care where Olivia was taking him. He just followed her dazedly into the snowy unknown.

Olivia brought him to the car, and it was warm inside. Olivia took his hands into her palm and rubbed them.

Connor's hands were red from the cold, so she blew on them to warm them up. She was also worried about his face's injuries but didn't know what to do.

"Does it hurt?"

Connor's senses had faded away. He only had Olivia in his eyes and in his mind. He wasn't dreaming. His mother had come for him..

"But... do you know who I am?" Connor asked tentatively. He was afraid that Olivia might give him an answer he didn't want to hear.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 931-Olivia didn't fail to notice the fear and unease in Connor's eyes. What had she done? Why would her son look at her with those emotions?

"I'm sorry, I'm so sorry."

Olivia hugged Connor and apologized to him repeatedly.

Connor didn't know what to do.

"Why... Why did you come here?"

“My baby, Mom is so sorry. I’m sorry for coming so late.”

“Mom?” Connor thought he heard wrong. Did Olivia really address herself as his mother?

“My dear child, I was mistaken about some things. I only managed to find you again now. It’s all my fault.”

Olivia hugged Connor tightly as tears rolled down her chin and fell on his neck.

The hug was the best solace for both of them at that moment.

Ethan had someone bring them a first aid kit.

“Liv, we should tend to his wounds first.”

Olivia let go of Connor and looked at his injuries with a pained expression..

“It must hurt, right?”

“It doesn’t hurt.”

Connor stared at Olivia with a dreamy look, like she would disappear before him if he blinked.

As Olivia was disinfecting and applying ointment on Connor’s wounds, Connor looked at Ethan and asked,

“Dad, is Mom real?”

Ethan tapped him on the nose lightly. “Silly boy, of course, she’s real.”

Connor remained still even after he heard that. He didn’t make a sound even when Olivia was dressing his wounds.

He was afraid that he might scare her away.

Connor was as obedient as ever. There were times when he would act up in the past, but he was truly

Are you hungry, Connor? Why don’t I make some food for you?”

“Okay

It had been so many years, but Olivia had never once cooked a meal for him. She felt guilty when she thought about that. She was such a failure of a mother.

She felt immense remorse when she thought about the time she planned to jump off the cruise ship with Connor, Luckily, she didn't go through with it.

Ethan brought the two of them back to his private room. He would sometimes come here to train with Connor.

He had to be stricter with a boy, but it didn't mean he didn't love Connor. He loved him a lot. He was just thinking about his future.

While Olivia was cooking in the kitchen, Connor took the chance to report his progress in the past few days

Ethan caressed Connor's cheek and asked, “Do you hate me for this? You could've lived a comfortable life at home.”

Connor shook his head. “I don't. I know you did it for my sake. When I become strong, I'll be able to protect Mom Dad, have you made up with Mom yet?”

Connor's words made Ethan feel awkward. He didn't know what to say.

“Seems like you haven't.”

Connor sighed. “With an unreliable dad like you, when will I ever get my mom back?”

Ethan patted him on the head. “Son, no matter what happens between me and your mom, the three of us will always be a family. Nothing in this world can separate us. I'll always love you, and so will your mom. This will never change”

“Does Mom really love me? Didn't you say she'll love my brother and sister more when she finds them? She'll hate the child raised by the enemy, right?”

Connor was puzzled.

“Who told you I would hate you? I can't love you enough.”

Olivia crouched and hugged him from behind. "You and your siblings are all precious to me.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 932-Olivia realized that Connor was very sensitive. He was very insecure because he feared losing his mother after finally getting to meet her again.

Olivia comforted him patiently. She told him repeatedly how much she loved her. She even made him some delicious food.

Connor ate a lot. He didn't stop even when he was completely stuffed Ethan had to take away his cutlery to make him stop.

Connor knew he wouldn't get to eat Olivia's cooking every day.

"Come here, Connor."

Olivia sat down on the windowsill and beckoned at Connor. He went to her obediently, and she pulled him into her embrace.

They could see a great view from the window. Connor finally noticed a different side to the training grounds from a different angle. It was probably because his mother was with him.

Olivia's lips curved into a smile. "I was the one who came up with your name. You were born with all the love I had to give."

"You must've loved Dad a lot back then."

"Yeah, I loved him a lot." Olivia didn't lie to him.

"No matter what happens between me and him, you're still the baby I carried for seven months. Your father took you away from me under some false pretenses. He split us up and hid your existence from

me.

“That was why I wasn’t part of your life for such a long time. But I thought about you every single day. On those countless days and nights, I was always thinking about you and missing you. I love you more than anyone in the world.”

Connor’s mood improved immensely. “Mom, I love you too. I love you very, very much.”

“Good boy.” Olivia rested her chin on his forehead.

“I can’t interfere in any of the decisions your father made. You have to be careful while you’re here. Call for help if you’re in danger. You’re just a kid. Your foremost priority is keeping yourself safe. Everything else is secondary to that

“Don’t worry, Mom Dad has arranged for people to keep me safe. There were several times when I was in shouldn’t cry so easily.”

“Don’t listen to his nonsense. The most important thing a kid needs to do is to be happy and healthy every day Cry or laugh if you need to. That’s the God-given right of every child.

“Your father is just mentally sick. He didn’t have a childhood, so he doesn’t want one for you either. You shouldn’t follow his example.”

Ethan wanted to eavesdrop on their intimate conversation, but Olivia saying he was mentally ill was the first thing he heard. He rubbed his nose awkwardly.

Connor smiled. There was a dimple on his left cheek. He finally seemed like a young boy again.

Olivia was confused. She didn’t have dimples, and neither did Ethan. She had met everyone else in the Miller family. None of them had dimples.

But all of her children had a dimple on the left cheek. Maybe this was something they inherited from her side of the family.

It was a pity that all the leads had gone cold. Penny passed away two years ago, and she didn’t recall any useful information before her death.

“Look at you. You’re so handsome when you smile, like a prince. Did your father tell you not to smile?”

Connor nodded. “How did you know that, Mom? Dad said I shouldn’t wear my heart on my sleeve. We don’t want people to know what we’re thinking.”

Olivia grunted. “I knew it. I knew he was the one who told you that.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 933-Connor enjoyed hearing Olivia criticizing Ethan. She was the person who understood him the most.

With Marina, she would only teach him how to cozy up to Ethan so that he would stay with them.

“But if Dad is so bad, why did you fall in love with him?”

Olivia said huffily, “It was because I was stupid. Son, do you know how many people wanted to date me? As many as the fish in the ocean. I was just blinded by his looks.”

“But if you had married someone else, I wouldn’t have been born, neither would my brother and sister,” Connor said with disappointment.

Olivia immediately changed her tune.” Your dad used to be a decent person. He was good to me once. So, when I was pregnant with you, I was very happy every day. I waited for your arrival with joy and anticipation.”

“What about now? Dad still treats you well. I know Dad has done a lot of things for the sake of your safety, Mom.”

“Things are different now. I can only promise you that I’ll always love you no matter what happens.”

Connor asked softly, “Mom, can you give Dad some of your love too? He’s really sad.”

“There are a lot of other people in this world who can love him. He doesn’t really need it from me.”

“But Mom to Dad is like water to fish. A fish would die without water.”

Connor nestled into Olivia’s embrace obediently. He picked it up so quickly and was able to become an adorable kid in such a short amount of time.

“I love Mom, but I love Dad too. I’d love it even more if both of you got together. Other children’s parents are together

“Mom, didn’t you say you love me? You’re still single anyway. Can’t you just forgive what Dad did to you for my sake? I think my siblings would want the same. They would want you two to stay together.”

Connor had grown up since Olivia last saw him. He was able to voice his opinions clearly this time. Unlike her two other children, even if they had such thoughts, they couldn’t express them.

Olivia didn’t know what answer she could give that wouldn’t hurt Connor. He was just a kid, and his world was simple and pure. He wouldn’t understand everything that had happened between Ethan and herself.

“Mom, if you’re afraid that he might hurt you again, I’ll keep an eye on him. I won’t give Dad the chance to really realized his mistakes. Please forgive him, Mom

Olivia had the urge to relent and give him what he wanted. It was the first request that Connor, the son she felt very guilty toward, had for her.

“Mom, I don’t want anything else. I just want you and Dad to be together. You can come to my parent- teacher meeting and parent-children activities at school with him in the future. I’ll be good. Please, Mom. This is all I want.”

Connor started to cry in her arms. He seemed to understand that it was his only chance. If he couldn’t get Olivia to stay, she would be gone soon.

Olivia patted him on the head lovingly. She could see her past self in him.

In the past, she had gone home happily after school one day when she saw Chris there. He was there to take Chloe away.

Suitcase in hand, Chloe walked up to her and told her to be good and obey Jeff because she was going away.

When Olivia learned that Chloe was going away, she clung to Chloe's leg and begged her to stay.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 934-“Mom, I'll be good. I won't make you angry ever again. Please don't go. Please stay with me.”

Olivia fell to the ground after Chloe pulled her away. Even then, she chased after her with a limp. She ran after the car and begged for Chloe to return to her.

There was only one thought in her mind. Even though Chloe usually treated her with indifference, she would have a mother as long as Chloe was there. If Chloe left, she wouldn't have a mother anymore.

Even if Chloe remained indifferent, Olivia would be happy if she could see her every day. After Chloe left, Olivia hoped for her return every single day.

Every day, she would watch other children enviously. They had their mothers to bring them home, mothers who brought them lunch and took part in parent-children activities.

She would also envy the children with mothers who brought them to theme parks. And those with mothers to carry them in their arms when they fell over.

She knew how sad it was to grow up without a mother. She once swore to give her children a perfect family.

As things were, she was no different from Chloe. She was about to leave her child and give him an imperfect childhood.

“Connor, I'm sorry.”

Olivia hugged him tightly but didn't know how to answer his questions. She could only apologize over and over again.

"Mom, I don't want your apology. I just want you with me. You say you didn't know I existed in the past, but now you know. Are you still going to leave me?"

Connor was indeed Ethan's son. He was very skilled at psychological manipulation. In such a short amount of time, he was able to estimate his importance to Olivia. He was also able to grasp her weakness.

So, he used the childish tantrum that kids his age would normally have as a bid to get her to stay. This way, even if Olivia might be unhappy with his actions, she could not turn him down.

No parent would be able to resist their child throwing a tantrum, especially if it was a child they felt guilty toward and wanted to try their best to make up to. But Connor didn't want anything. He just wanted Olivia to stay.

"Mom, I love you so much. You love me too. And there's my brother and sister too. I've never had a complete family from the start. Do you want them to go without their father as they grow up?"

"They would wonder every day what it'd be like to have a father. They would envy the families of other people.

"Mom, people say that a complete childhood will make your life better, but an incomplete one will cause you to be traumatized forever."

Olivia was rendered speechless. She didn't expect Connor to say something like that. He was still so young.

"Did your father tell you to say that?"

"No. Dad never taught me anything like that. He only told me that a man has to be strong and never surrender. And that I'll be able to protect you when I grow up.

"Dad has never spoken ill of you, Mom. He always tells me my mother is the best woman in the world.

He's the one at fault. He's the one who let you down.

“If he could rewind time, he’d give you all the love he had. My teacher told me we should all learn from our mistakes and grow. People should be given the chance to turn over a new leaf.

“Mom, please give Dad another chance and see how he does. If he has really changed for the better, you should forgive his past stupidity. Let’s be together as a family, okay?”

Olivia was rendered speechless by Connor’s speech. Who did he inherit this talent of speech from?

Connor nuzzled himself in her arms and said, “Dad and I love you a lot, Mom.”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 935-Olivia patted Connor on the head lovingly.

“My dear boy, I understand how you feel, but we don’t always get what we want. It’s not wrong of you to want your family to be together. But have you ever considered whether Mom and Dad would be happy together?”

Connor looked at her with teary eyes. It was clear he hadn’t thought about that.

Olivia patiently explained, “I felt the same way as a child. I wanted my family to be together too. Back then, your grandmother didn’t love your grandfather at all.

“She treated me and your grandfather with indifference every day. Do you know what happens when a person is unhappy every day? She would become depressed and angry. She would spread negative emotions to everyone around her. Have you ever had a pet bird?”

“No, but I have a cat. Dad gave it to me. He said that you love cats.”

“Birds and cats are different. A cat can run around the house freely, but a bird is trapped inside a cage. It can only look at the sky from within the cage.

“The sky is just beyond the cage, but the bird can never reach it. If you love the bird and feed it the best food every day, do you think it’ll be happy?”

“Mom, are you trying to say that you’re the bird and Dad’s the cage?”

Olivia nodded. “That’s right. Maybe this makes me a selfish person. Connor, I used to be a young woman who was looking forward to marriage. I was hopeful for the future.

“I was happy that we were able to create a happy family. I was looking forward to bringing you into the world and into a happy family. But there are too many things in this world that we can’t control.

“I didn’t want things to come to this point, but this is where we are now, and we don’t have a choice. What I can do is continue to love you. I’ll try my best to make it up to you for the rest of my life. But I’ll never be able to go back to your father.

“You’re a good kid. You should understand my decision, right? I have my own path to walk.”

Connor stared at Olivia for a good while before nodding. “I understand, Mom. I support your decision.”

He was just a kid. He didn’t know about everything that had happened between Ethan and Olivia. But there was He was just a kid. He didn’t know about everything that had happened between Ethan and Olivia. But there was one thing he knew. He loved his mother and wanted her to be happy.

“If that makes you happy, I’ll be okay with it. I’m just afraid that .. you won’t want me anymore.”

“Silly boy. I told you that you’re the same as your siblings. You’re all precious to me. I love you a lot too. I’ll be visiting Olivia noticed the necklace around Connor’s neck. She pulled it out to look at it. It was the emerald necklace.

“I designed this for you personally. It carries the hope I have for you. I hope you can be happy every day and grow up healthily.”

Connor stuck his hand out. "Mom, you have to keep your promise. You have to come visit me again."

Olivia made a pinky promise to him with a smile on her face.

"Alright, I promise. Let's live together after you grow up a little bit more, okay? You need to grow up into a man soon so that I don't have to worry so much."

"Alright, Mom. I got it."

"You're my perfect little baby."

Olivia patted him on the back and started to tell him about the things that happened when he was younger

Olivia patted him on the back and started to tell him about the things that happened when he was younger while holding him in her arms.

"Do you still remember the cherry blossoms on the island? Why don't I bring you there and show you the next time they bloom?"

"It's a promise, Mom! I'll hold you to it!"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 936-Olivia finally managed to convince Connor to see things her way. He was still young and wasn't as stubborn as Ethan.

All his thoughts were centered around Olivia. He might look like Ethan, but his personality resembled Olivia's. He was considerate.

People like them usually had it harder. They would always put other people before themselves and never consider their own interests.

That night, Connor fell asleep in Olivia's arms. His arms grabbed onto her sleeves uneasily. Olivia felt another pang in her heart when she looked at the wounds on his face.

She knew there would be more injuries to come. Connor's path was one riddled with pain and suffering. Despite that, she would still be leaving him. Olivia felt terrible and sad.

But she knew that Ethan and Connor wouldn't be able to protect her forever if she didn't make any changes.

She would be dead if she ever slipped up. She only had one life, so all she could do was grow stronger. Or else people like Krystal could slap her without any consequences.

She would be nothing without Ethan's authority. Moreover,

Ethan's identity had been leaked. It was no longer safe for her to stay with him.

Olivia had learned her lesson from her failed marriage with

She had to plan for her and her kids' future.

Ethan snuck into the room after Connor was sound asleep.

Olivia immediately tensed up when his chest was pressed against her back.

"What are you doing?" she whispered.

Ethan wrapped his hands around her waist and said softly, "Don't be alarmed. I'm just going to sleep with my arms around you."

Olivia immediately doubted his words. She felt like he was plotting something.

But Ethan didn't do anything to her. He just had his arms around her waist without making another move.

"Are you planning to leave tomorrow?"

"Yeah," Olivia replied softly.

"I knew I couldn't keep you here ..."

Ethan sighed and added, "I have to stay here for a little longer to recover. I won't be seeing you off tomorrow. I've already made arrangements for you to go to the island."

“Alright, thanks. Now sleep,” Olivia said in a stiff and distant tone.

There were no farewells or sorrows. It was like two friends who met up and were going their separate ways.

Olivia slept very well that night with Connor in her arms. She had thought about it a few times. It would be great if they were just normal people. She could stay with her children if that were the case.

Olivia woke up from the dreamless sleep very quickly. She left early in the morning before the sun was even up.

The sun came out later during winter. There was a gap between the curtains, and Olivia could see that the sky was still dark.

Connor was sleeping very soundly in her arms. Even Ethan had a good night’s sleep. The father and son leaned in close to Olivia on both sides. Neither of them wanted her to leave. Olivia got out of bed gently, trying her best not to alert them. But she didn’t know that both of them woke up the moment she left their side.

Neither of them opened their eyes. They didn’t say anything either.

Olivia freshened up briefly. Then, she lingered before Connor. The light in the room was dim. She could barely make out his face and could only see the outlines of it.

A single drop of warm liquid fell on the back of Connor’s hand. He knew it was Olivia’s tears.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 937-Olivia planted a kiss on Connor’s forehead before she left. Ethan and Connor opened their eyes in unison when they heard the door close.

There were tears in Connor’s eyes. “Dad, we really can’t get her to stay?”

“I’m sorry,” Ethan said with a tender look in his eyes.

As soon as Olivia walked out of the building, she was faced with icy winds that felt like cold blades on her face. It made her face sting a little.

As Ethan said, everything had been arranged.

“Mrs. Miller, the helicopter is ready for you. You can set off whenever you like.”

“Thanks.”

“The helipad is a distance away. You’ll have to walk over there.”

“It’s okay.” Olivia waved her hand.

She was wearing a down jacket and buried her entire face under a hat. She could sense someone watching her, but she dared not look back.

She was afraid that she wouldn’t be able to leave if she looked back.

She kept telling herself not to look back and move forward. Ethan carried Connor in his arms and hid behind the curtains.

Tears were streaming down Connor’s face. He reached out like he was trying to grab Olivia’s sleeve.

“Dad, I don’t want Mom to leave. Will she leave me for good?”

“She’ll never do that. She loves you so much. Why would she leave you for good? She’s just leaving us for a while.”

Connor sobbed and asked, “Won’t you miss her, Dad?”

“Of course, I will. I’ll miss her like crazy. I have the urge to imprison her and keep her by my side forever, but ...”

Ethan sighed deeply. “I’ve already made that mistake once. I can’t do it again. Your mother had a bright future ahead of her.

“By forcing her to stay by my side, I took away her dream, happiness, and future. She was a caged bird, but I eventually removed the cage and allowed her to soar freely.”

“Aren’t you afraid she might fall for someone else and start a new family with them? What would you do then?”

Ethan had thought about that possibility. But he had pretended to be Logan and stayed with her for so long. They even experienced life-and-death situations together.

He was with her during her weakest hours, but she still didn’t fall for him. Ethan was sure Olivia wouldn’t fall in love with He was with her during her weakest hours, but she still didn’t fall for him. Ethan was sure Olivia wouldn’t fall in love with someone else.

“You and your siblings link me and your mother together. As long as you three are here, we’ll see her again, no matter where she goes.”

Watching as Olivia disappeared into the snow, Connor thought about the years he spent without his mother.

The yearning that he had kept bottled up exploded.

“Dad, I want to say goodbye to her.”

It was just an excuse for him to talk to Olivia, look at her, and hear her voice one more time.

Connor ran like the wind. He yelled as he ran, “Mom! Wait for me, Mom!”

The howling winds drowned his voice out. The heavy snow blinded him, and he couldn’t see where Olivia was. He ran a few more steps before falling onto the snow, which quickly covered him up.

“Mom!”

Olivia was about to step onto the helicopter when she suddenly heard a voice. She looked back but only saw the snowy ground. There was no one there.

She figured she was hearing things because she was already missing Connor. She wiped her tears and got on the helicopter.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 938-“Don’t go, Mom! Wait for me!”

It had been snowing the entire night, and the ground was covered in thick snow. Connor got out of the snow with great effort, but the helicopter door was already closed, and the rotors started spinning.

Connor ran forward as fast as he could. Even though he made a promise to Olivia last night, he still lost control when it came time to part ways. He was running toward his mother instinctively.

He was just a kid who had been without his mother for a long part of his life. His face was filled with longing for Olivia.

“Mom, don’t go. I finally got to see you. Please stay, Mom!”

Connor fell over again with tears streaming down his cheeks while he called out to Olivia.

The winds were too strong, and the rotors were loud. Olivia couldn’t hear his voice at all.

“Mom, I miss you. I’ve been waiting for you for so long. Please stay with me. I’ll be good. I’ll listen to whatever you say. I was lying. I don’t want you to go. I want to see

“Mom, I miss you. I’ve been waiting for you for so long. Please stay with me. I’ll be good. I’ll listen to whatever you say. I was lying. I don’t want you to go. I want to see you every day.

“I don’t want to train anymore. I don’t want to be a young sir. I just want to be your son. Mom ... please look at me one

“I don’t want to train anymore. I don’t want to be a young sir. I just want to be your son. Mom ... please look at me one more time ...”

Connor slowly picked himself up, but he slumped to the ground again. He was bawling his eyes out.

His instructor had trained him for so long. He had always been strong. No matter how hard or tiring training was, he was able to hold out.

This was the first time his instructor saw Connor lose control of his emotions. But to be fair, Connor was not even five years old. It was normal for him to act out occasionally.

“Dear boy, stop crying.”

The helicopter had already flown off, taking Olivia away from them. Along with her went all of Connor’s yearning.

Ethan picked Connor up from the snow and swept the snow off of him. Then, he took off his jacket and wrapped it around Connor.

The instructor saluted Ethan. Ethan nodded at him and said, “Connor will be taking a break for a couple of days.”

“Yes, sir.”

Connor buried his face in Ethan’s chest and cried until he could barely catch his breath.

“Dad, I’m not as strong as I thought I was. I don’t want anything else. I just want Mom to come back. I want to be a regular child.”

“Alright, don’t cry. You’re a good boy.”

“I don’t want to be a good boy. I want to be a bad boy. Only bad boys get pampered.”

Ethan didn’t expect Connor to react so strongly. He just wanted Olivia to know where Connor was. He failed to take into account the fact that Connor wasn’t a two-year-old baby anymore.

At his age, Connor understood what was going on and was better aware of his feelings and emotions.

“I’m sorry.”

He carried Connor in his arms and began to walk back to his room. Connor was covered snugly in his jacket, but Ethan was exposed to the icy winds.

Connor had spent more time with Ethan since he was younger, but Ethan had been going after Olivia for the last two years. So, the child didn't get to see his father that much either.

Connor's crying subsided when he saw Ethan being covered in snow. He understood that he wasn't the only person feeling sad. Ethan was very sad as well.

He sobbed quietly. Ethan looked straight into his eyes and said, "I promise that I'll bring your mother back here someday, okay?"

Connor's nose was red from all the crying. He looked sad but also adorable at the same time.

"Okay. You can't go back on your word!"

"It's a promise."

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 939-Olivia saw Ethan carrying Connor in his arms while she was on the helicopter. She felt a pang in her heart.

She was such a bad mother.

They finally got to see each other again, but she left him again. She knew Connor must be devastated.

She leaned on the window, and her tears never stopped flowing.

Ultimately, she watched as the father and son walked away into the snow, and she lost sight of them. She didn't know when she would see her son again after that day.

The helicopter flew toward the island. It took quite some time for Olivia to recover from the depression she felt from parting with her son.

She saw Everly, Alicia, and Zack playing around before the helicopter landed. Even though she couldn't hear their voices, she could feel that they were having a lot of fun.

Everly stopped the game when she heard the sound of the helicopter approaching. She brought the children over to welcome Olivia.

They hadn't seen each other for a week. Everly seemed to be in a better mood, probably because she had left Henry. Her complexion had visibly improved. She wasn't as pale as before.

"Liv!"

"Mom!"

The two children circled Olivia like little kittens. Olivia was supposed to feel happy as she was reunited with her two children, but looking at their faces, she was reminded of Connor.

Connor was suffering in their stead. She felt terrible when she thought about that.

"What's wrong? Are you unhappy? Did Ethan bully you again?"

Everly rolled up her sleeves. She was ready to reprimand Ethan for Olivia.

"It's not that. It's a long story. I'll tell you later."

Olivia suppressed her negative emotions. She had already made a huge mistake. She couldn't let these two kids down too.

"Were the two of you good when you were with Aunt Eve?"

"Yes!" The two children were like cute little birds when they opened their mouths. They were very adorable.

Everly smiled. "Stop calling me 'Aunt'. I don't care. They're my godson and goddaughter now. They need to call me 'Godmother' from now on."

"Sure, I don't mind. I'm more than delighted to have another person care for them so much. Eve, I'm starving."

“I knew you were coming today, so I’ve already asked the kitchen to prepare food for you. Ethan might be a scumbag, but he treats you well. This island has everything.

“I thought the cherry blossom island he prepared for Marina was great. But that’s nothing compared to this island. I think he was planning to spend the rest of his days with you on this island.”

Olivia was calm. “So, what food have they prepared?”

Seeing that Olivia didn’t want to talk about Ethan, Everly quickly changed the subject. “You’ll know when you see it. Alright, children, follow your godmother.”

Everly acted like she was a kindergarten teacher. She was full of joy.

There were plenty of cameras on the island. Henry would look at the footage several times each day. He was relieved to see her having a good time with the children.

He said to Ethan, “Your suggestion is great. She seems to be in a much better state.”

“Women tend to do better when they leave the men who cause them pain.”

His words rendered Henry speechless. He glared at Ethan and retorted, “Are you talking about Olivia?”

Ethan wasn’t offended by his remark. He smiled and said, “Olivia’s life will get better. It’s a pity that I only understand this now.”

“Stop acting like you’re a saint. If you really mean what you say, you should cut her loose, not keep her right under your nose.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 940-Ethan looked at Henry, who was as stubborn as he used to be. He didn’t make fun of his naïveté. He was

still new to being in love. He would only mature after going through some hardships.

These experiences weren't something Henry would just listen to if someone else told him. He had to experience them himself.

Ethan didn't mock his arrogance because karma was fair to all. Henry would eventually experience what he had coming.

Besides, Ethan already sensed that Henry treated Everly differently. She clearly wasn't just another lover to him like he claimed.

It was fine. Love would eventually punish him for his lies.

As he was talking, Henry looked at the video footage again. In the video, Everly was sitting on the beach and looking at the sea. She looked more emotionally stable than before.

It seemed like Ethan's suggestion was right. She needed her friend and those children to heal her.

"There's still a lot of trouble back at home. I'll let her stay on the island for three more months before bringing her home."

Henry was angered by Everly's miscarriage. He had done some reckless things for her sake. His arranged marriage partner was still in the ICU.

The woman came from an affluent family too. Her family thought Henry was making too big of a fuss for a lover. He even lost his moral high ground.

The arranged marriage was called off, and the two families became enemies. Even Henry's grandfather was alerted. He, too, felt like Henry was overdoing it. He wanted to take the chance to get rid of Everly.

That was why Henry agreed to Ethan's proposal.

"Three months? Maybe you love her more than you realize," Ethan said with a smile.

Such a huge incident would take the Synder family way longer than three months to deal with. Even three years probably wouldn't be enough.

“I heard that you were extremely cruel to that woman. She’s a total cripple now.”

“She deserved it.” Henry’s voice was filled with ice-cold cruelty when he talked about that woman. “So, do you plan to let Olivia live on the island for the rest of her life?”

“I said it before. I’m giving her complete freedom.”

The Ethan that Henry used to know would never do that.

Everly started to recover with Olivia’s care and the treatment from the doctors on the island. Even if it would be hard for her to get pregnant in the future, the trauma of the miscarriage had become more manageable for her.

Everly was an optimistic person, but Olivia often saw her sitting on a bench alone and spacing out while looking at the sea.

“What’s on your mind?” Olivia asked, sitting down beside her.

“I’m thinking if I had accepted Ethan’s offer to work at his company, I would never have met that bastard.”

“Eve, it’s all in the past. Let’s stop dwelling on it.”

Everly caressed her flat stomach and said, “I was even ready to be a single mother. Why was fate so cruel? Why was that option taken from me?”

She wiped her tears and added, “It’s fine as well. If the baby were born, my life would forever be intertwined with his. I don’t want to have anything to do with him anymore.”

Olivia wrapped her arms around Everly gently. “Eve, we should look to the future. We’ll find our own happiness.”

Everly scanned her surroundings. After she was sure no one else was around, she whispered, “When are we leaving?”

Olivia put up five of her fingers.

“Five more days?”

“Yeah. My friend needs some more time to make preparations.”

Everly nodded. "Okay! I'll follow you to the ends of the Earth."

She knew that Henry only sent her here to hide from trouble. She heard that the Synder family had already taken notice of her. They wanted to get rid of all the women Henry had before he got married.

That was why Henry agreed to send her to the island. He would bring her back after the incident blew over.

She wouldn't be able to escape then. This was her only chance.

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 941

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 941-Everly started to have hope for the future after she learned that she could leave in five days.

"Eve, what plans do you have?"

"Back when we were in school, I wanted to earn more money to better my life. I've been working very hard in the past few years and have made quite some money.

"But I lost something more important. I want to go to a normal country and work for a charity. I want to help out less fortunate children.

"If I get tired of that, I'll pick up some skills and open a cafe or a flower boutique. I might even travel the world and live a life that's completely different from the one I had."

"Okay."

Everly looked at Olivia and asked, "What about you?"

"I want to get stronger. I want to further my medical career, and I want to be a person my teacher can be proud of." Olivia had a determined look in her eyes.

“That’s great.”

Everly sighed. “It’s like we’re back to our high school senior days. Back then, we’d sit under a tree at school, filled with hope for the future. If I knew our lives would turn out like this, maybe we should’ve gone abroad.”

“Eve, there’s no use trying to run. There are many things we’d only understand after we’ve experienced them.”

“That’s true.”

Everly cradled her head with her hands as she enjoyed the sea breeze under the shade. She counted down the days.

She would be able to cut Henry out of her life completely in five days.

But something unexpected happened on the third day.

Everly had been in a good mood for the past two days. She would even skip around and wave at everyone she came across.

Henry probably wasn’t used to seeing her so happy, so he showed up on the evening of the third day.

At that moment, Everly was playing hide and seek with the children. She ignored the sound of the helicopter overhead.

After all, she had already figured out the schedule on the island. The maids would go out and purchase supplies every fortnight or so.

She thought it was just the maids coming back to the island and didn’t pay much attention to the helicopter.

With a blindfold over her eyes, she was counting under a tree.

“Eight, nine, ten. Ready or not, here I come!”

Due to the game having too few participants, she would sometimes pick out some maids at random to join the game.

She ran into someone after taking a couple of steps. The person’s chest felt solid.

Most of the maids she picked out for the game were women. She would occasionally pick some men when there weren't enough women. She placed her hand on the man's chest and felt it up. She murmured, "How did a man get here?"

Then, she snickered. "It's okay. I love men."

When she did that, she imagined herself to be a horny king playing with his lover. Smirking, she said, "Come here, my beauty. Let me feel you and guess your identity."

Her hand moved up on the man's well-built chest. She was puzzled. "Why aren't you running away today? Seems like you like me too."

Her fingers moved to the man's Adam's apple. It moved slightly under her palm. She was touching him so intimately. Why wasn't the man running away?

Everly seemed to recall that the men on the island were very shy. She had teased the gardener once, and now, he would drop his tools and run upon seeing her. He treated her like some sort of wild animal.

Who was this bold man she was touching?

She moved her fingers up to the man's chin, lips, nose, and then forehead.

"Who are you? Let me guess. Are you ..." Everly muttered.

As though he didn't want to hear another man's name uttered by her lips, Henry asked, "Have you had your fun, Ms. Hilton?"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 942-Everly's face paled when she heard Henry's voice. She quickly took off the blindfold. The man standing before her was none other than Henry.

She stuttered, "W-WWhy ... are y-you here?"

Henry smiled. "I've been missing you every day you've been gone, Ms. Hilton. It seems like you're having a good time on the island. Have you forgotten about me?"

The maids read the situation and quickly left. The two children didn't know what was going on. They stared at

Henry with their bright, round eyes.

Under the innocent gaze of the children, Henry had no choice but to suppress his impatience and let go of Everly.

"You're Zack, and you're Alicia, right?"

The two children looked at him with docile expressions.

Suddenly, Alicia blurted out, "Dad?"

Henry was amused. He crouched and picked her up. She was like a cute kitten looking for its parent.

"Dear child, I'm not your dad. Don't be mistaken."

Disappointment flashed in Alicia's eyes. Where was Disappointment flashed in Alicia's eyes. Where was their father?

Henry played with Alicia for a short while. The affection in his eyes was apparent.

Everly looked at him in shock. She recalled a conversation she had with him when they just started dating.

She had asked him naively if he liked children, and his answer had been resolute.

"I don't like children. They're annoying."

Then, he put down the magazine he was reading and looked at her.

"Ms. Hilton, you're a smart woman. You wouldn't do anything stupid, right?"

He was smiling, but he had a threatening gaze. He didn't like children, much less children born from a lover.

Only his wife could give birth to his children.

Everly hadn't fallen for him too much at that point. She knew that very well, so she managed to do a good job maintaining the boundary in the past two years.

That night was an accident, and she didn't expect to get pregnant from that. Her perspective changed after she got pregnant.

There was no point dwelling on that at this point. She turned and walked away resolutely while Henry was playing with the children.

When she looked at him, she would lament the loss of her child. She would also be reminded of his disdain for children that he displayed to her.

Everly rushed to find Olivia, who was learning about dissections from a doctor at that hour.

“Bad news, Liv. That bastard's here!”

Olivia was holding a scalpel in her hand. She looked up from a pile of flesh and asked, “Who?”

Everly gagged when she saw the body.

It was crazy how Ethan gave Olivia everything she wanted.

Olivia had shown an interest in dissecting human bodies, but there were none on the island.

So, she started practicing on poultry and cattle. But those were not human, so it wasn't the same. After Ethan heard that

Olivia wanted to dissect human bodies, several ships stopped at the island the following day.

Everly, being the lover of food she was, thought the ships carried goods. One look and she vomited. It turned out the ships were carrying human bodies.

The bodies were of people who died recently and were frozen. They were for Olivia to practice dissection.

The bodies were buried at a nearby hill after they were dissected. Everly didn't even dare to go to the hill after that.

Olivia knew she was afraid, so she had people plant some banana trees on the hill. That caused Everly to shudder when she saw bananas.

"It's ..." Everly gagged.

She looked away and said, "It's that bastard, Henry."

With the bloody scalpel in her hand, Olivia asked, "Do you need me to stab him for you?"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 943-Everly pursed her lips.

"That's not funny at all.

What should we do, Liv? His appearance means our plan..." Henry's voice came from behind her.

"Your plan? What plan? What have you been plotting behind my back, Ms.Hilton?" Everly had the urge to slap herself.

She almost exposed their plan to Henry.

Olivia was able to remain calm.

She took off her face mask and set down her tools.

Then, she removed the scrubs and left the operating room.

"It's nothing.

I'm not sure if Everly means the plan to stab you in your sleep or the one to poison you.

She comes up with hundreds of plans like these every day.” Everly sighed in relief.

Then, she signaled at Olivia with her eyes as if telling her she did a good job.

They had different personalities.

Olivia was calm and controlled, while Everly was straightforward and wild.

Henry smiled.

“You’re so cheeky.

Mrs.

Miller here is way more composed than you.” Olivia retorted calmly, “Mr.

Synder, you should already know I’m divorced.

You shouldn’t call me that.” “My apologies, Ms.

Fordham.” Henry finally understood how Ethan felt.

When Everly was angry, she would pounce on him, bite him, and scratch him.

On the other hand, Olivia would look at him coldly without making a fuss.

It was a very eerie experience.

“What’s your business here, Mr.Synder? Eve has just recovered from the trauma.

I don’t think she wants to see you yet.” Everly felt an instinctive fear of Henry.

She would only scream and shout when she was emotional.

When she was calm, she just wanted to get away from him.

She didn’t even dare to talk back to him.

Olivia asked him why he came to the island directly.

Everly had the urge to give Olivia a thumbs-up.

She was so awesome! Henry's smile was a little forced.

Olivia was relentless.

He didn't know how to deal with her.

"I'm just here to visit Ms.Hilton." Olivia pointed at one of the security cameras above her.

"There are plenty of security cameras on the island.

I'm sure you've been watching the footage every day.

Why did you show up in person today? "T'll be frank.

Nothing good will come out of your relationship with Eve.

Why are you still wasting your time? You're just making yourself unhappy and wasting her time." Olivia said everything Everly wanted to say but never had the courage to.

She looked at Olivia with a look of admiration.

Olivia glanced at Everly and lamented her weakness.

She used to be able to talk back to everyone.

Why did she falter when it was Henry? "You're wrong about that, Ms.Fordham.

It's like charity.

There's no guarantee that all your efforts will have a positive impact.

If so, why do people still do charity work without that guarantee?" Olivia crossed her arms.

She was several inches shorter than Henry, but her presence was just as commanding.

"Does that mean Eve is just a charity case for you?" Henry gave her a wry look.

“Ms.Fordham, I don’t have to answer to you when it comes to my relationship with Ms.

Hilton.” “I’m not your mother.

Of course, you don’t have to answer to me.

But as Eve’s best friend, I’ll never allow anyone who has hurt her to show up here.

Eve doesn’t want you here, Mr.Synder.

Please leave.” “Even if you’re her best friend, you have no right to infringe on her freedom.

I have something to tell you, Ms.Hilton.” Everly replied, “I have nothing to say to you.” Henry’s eyes narrowed slightly, and his smile faded.

He was about to get angry.

When he was unhappy, he would try to make people around him unhappy too.

He also knew Everly’s weakness very well.

Everly held out for three seconds before walking over to him.

“Liv, [I’ll talk to him for a bit.” Olivia was frustrated to see Everly so submissive.

They were about to leave in two more days.

Did Henry sense something was up? Olivia was worried that Ethan might have seen through her plan.

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 944-Olivia washed her hands and walked out of the dissecting room.

The two children went up to her.

“Mom, Mister ...” “I know.

Go play.” There was a hint of worry in Olivia’s eyes.

She felt like Henry’s appearance wasn’t a coincidence.

Since her departure, Ethan never showed up again.

There wasn’t any news of him either.

As it drew closer to the day they were to leave the island, the unease she felt grew.

Ethan was only willing to let her go because she was on this island.

But she was still right under his nose.

He would never let her leave if he knew she was going off on her own.

Olivia’s gaze fell on the door to Everly’s room.

She didn’t know if Henry would take Everly away.

If Everly went back with Henry, her life would be even worse than what Olivia had been through.

At least Ethan loved her and only her despite everything he did.

Henry was different.

Everly was just a toy to him.

He would never marry her.

Even if they had a child together, Everly would only be a mistress, and her child would be an illegitimate child.

If Henry ever got tired of her, she would be abandoned.

Olivia had been through too much.

She didn't want Everly to suffer like she did.

She was determined to take Everly away no matter what happened.

Henry pulled Everly away forcefully.

Everly asked coldly, "Why did you come?" Henry didn't answer the question.

Instead, he asked, "Where's your room? We'll talk in your room." Everly pointed in the direction of her room with her chin.

Then, Henry pulled her by her hand into the room.

"Why do you have to—" As soon as the door was shut, Henry leaned in and kissed her.

"I missed you, woman." Everly was shocked.

She thought Henry came all the way here because he had important business.

She had been thinking about the contracts she handled and wondered if anything was wrong with them.

Or else, Henry wouldn't have traveled so far.

Only one thought crossed her mind when Henry kissed her.

This man must be mad.

"Let me go!" She exerted a lot of force to push him away.

It has been quite some time since her miscarriage, and she could have sex again.

But just because her body had recovered didn't mean she had gotten over the mental trauma.

Why was Henry being so persistent? Henry was displeased when she pushed him away.

But her miscarriage was still in his mind, so he was more gentle toward her.

“I’m sorry.

I haven’t seen you for some time, and I missed you.” Henry sat down casually with his legs slightly apart.

Then, he beckoned at her.

“Come here.” “What are you trying to ...” Henry pulled her onto his lap and took a jewelry box out of the pocket of his suit.

“Open it and take a look.” Everly didn’t move, so Henry opened it for her.

There was a pink diamond ring in the box.

“Didn’t you say you liked this designer’s work last year? I had to wait six months before this was completed.

I wanted to give it to you later, during our second anniversary.

“But I couldn’t help but bring it straight to you as soon as I received it.

Try and see if it fits.” As he was talking, he wanted to put the ring on her.

The pink diamond was very pretty, giving off a dazzling glow.

It was a work of art.

Everly loved money.

Initially, she didn’t think too much about it.

Henry wanted her body, and vice versa.

She thought she was getting older and had nothing to lose by sleeping with Henry.

She stood to gain so much too.

They both got what they wanted.

It was good.

She didn’t want to invest any feelings into this relationship.

She never expected to fall in love with Henry and started wanting more from him.

She didn't want a ring.

She wanted a title.

That was something he could never give her.

She removed the ring and said, "Let's end this relationship."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 945-Henry was taken aback.

He couldn't believe Everly would actually say that.

Even when she threw fits at the hospital previously, she never talked about ending things.

Henry frowned slightly.

"Say that one more time." Everly lowered her head and fiddled with her nails.

"I said I'm tired of this.

Let's end it." The arm around her waist suddenly pulled her closer into his embrace.

Henry said through gritted teeth, "I'll give you one chance to take that back."
"Mr.

Synder, I've thought things through.

I don't want a relationship like this." "You don't want a relationship like this?"
Henry sneered as he reached out to tilt Everly's chin upward.

"Do you actually want to be the official Mrs.

Synder?" Looking at his mocking gaze and listening to his icy tone, Everly felt relieved that she didn't say that.

She would just be making a fool of herself.

"That's not it.

I just want to quit.

The agreement we signed was for three years.

There are only a few more months left.

It'll be almost time after the three-month break you gave me." "Quit? Why? You don't want to be a CEO's assistant anymore? You want to work in sales again?" Everly shook her head, ignoring his harsh tone.

She replied seriously, "The past two years have been tiring.

I want to take a long break.

Let's end this, Mr.

Synder." "Ms.

Hilton, you know you'll have to pay a fee for breach of contract, right?" Henry thought that would make her nervous since she loved money.

Everly replied calmly, "Alright.

How much is it? I'll pay." "What if I say the amount would be equivalent to everything you've earned so far? It'll be like you worked for free." Everly's lips quivered slightly.

Henry reached out and patted her on the head.

Then, he said matter-of-factly, "I knew you wouldn't do something that dumb.

You love money, after all.

"Just rest with paid leave for now.

I'll double your bonus, okay? I'll be more careful this time, so you won't have to suffer through another pregnancy." Everly didn't reply and just looked at him silently.

That gaze made Henry feel unfamiliar.

Even at that point, Henry didn't show any concern for her.

He just wanted to satiate his carnal desires.

There wasn't anything wrong with that, though.

They had agreed on the price since the beginning.

Everly sold herself out for a price.

She fulfilled her material desires but lost her dignity in the process.

She didn't think too much about it back then.

All she thought about was sleeping with a handsome man who was rich and skilled.

It was a very enticing offer.

After realizing what she had lost in the transaction, it was already too late to regret her decision.

The one who fell in love first was always the loser in this type of situation.

She lost.

That was why she felt Henry's words were painful to listen to and his gaze painful to look at.

She didn't have anyone to blame.

The rules of the agreement were already set.

She was the one who broke the rules.

It was a monetary transaction, and yet she brought emotions into it.

It was like she was cheating in a card game.

“Why are you looking at me like that? If you need more money, I can give it to you.” “It’s okay.

It’s enough.” Everly smiled abruptly.

Then, she sat on Henry’s thigh and wrapped her arms around his neck like she used to.

She was more sure than ever that the best option was to end the relationship.

But she couldn’t afford to let Henry discover her intentions before that.

Everly gave him a seductive look and said, “Triple.

I want it now.” “You money-grubbing woman.” Henry kissed her on the nose and took out his phone to transfer the money to her.

“Give it to Liv.

I feel bad for using her money while I’ve been living here.” “Okay.

I’ll do that.”

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 946-Everly had plans to leave and wanted to be prepared.

She had been moving her money in secret.

She would move small amounts every time.

She would also cash the money out through a third party or transfer some to her parents.

Her savings account was shrinking because she was afraid Henry would freeze the account in a fit of rage.

Henry was generous.

He transferred three million dollars to Olivia.

Everly smiled bitterly.

She was worth so much money.

Henry paid three million dollars to spend one night with her.

Henry had always had a high sex drive.

He had already taken her body measurements when he promoted her.

He even tested her for a bit before making a move on her.

He looked like a gentleman on the surface, but only Everly knew how vulgar he actually was.

He was like the devil.

Henry hadn't done it with her ever since she got pregnant.

So, it had been several months.

He placed her on the bed anxiously.

Everly was a little uneasy.

"I haven't showered ..." "You can do that after we're done." Everly's hair splayed out on the white sheets.

Henry didn't know if he was just imagining things.

They used to have great synergy in bed, but she looked like she was being forced at the moment.

Her expression made him feel bad.

His movements became more gentle.

“Have you not done it with someone else in the past few months?” Everly asked.

Henry glared at her as if he didn't like what she said.

“Do you think I'd allow just anyone to get on my bed?” He put the ring on Everly's finger again and started to kiss her fingertips.

Even though Everly didn't come from money and hadn't even learned the piano before, she had a pair of beautiful hands.

Henry loved them as much as he loved her legs.

“Do you remember the music sheets?” Henry asked as he pressed his lips on her earlobe.

Damn it! Everly was about to lose her mind.

Henry was a maniac.

He forced her to learn the piano a year ago.

A complete novice like her had to go through vigorous love- making every night and was forced to memorize music sheets too.

He stopped pushing her so hard after she was pregnant, but he was starting again.

“I-I don't remember.” “T'll give you a few months of leave.

Learn ten songs during the break.” “Okay.” Everly nodded.

She was about to run away anyway.

She didn't plan on memorizing anything.

She had always been a good liar.

She tugged at Henry's tie and pulled him down.

He was drowning in the affection in her eyes.

“Henry, ravage me.” One time.

Everly wanted to let loose for one last time.

She had never called Henry by his name before.

Henry's eyes darkened.

He said hoarsely.

"What did you call me?" "Mr.

Synder." "No, what you just called me." u Henry?" "Call me that when there's no one around." Henry kissed her on the lips.

That night, Everly appeared more eager than she had ever been.

Henry felt like he was about to die from pleasure.

She nuzzled in his embrace without sleeping.

"When can I go back? Ww "Wait two more months.

We'll talk about that after you get better." Henry didn't explain what was going on to her.

"Alright.

It's pretty nice here too.

I feel better after staying here for some time.

You have so much work to get to.

When are you leaving?" Everly asked the question she really wanted to ask.

"What? Are you trying to get rid of me already?" "T just don't want you to blame the losses you incur while you're here on me." Henry pinched her waist and chuckled.

"Ms.

Hilton, I'm starting to fear the day you lose interest in money.

I won't be able to keep you under control then." Everly kissed him and said, "Don't worry, I'm easy to control."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 947-Everly was extra cooperative.

So much so that it made Henry suspicious, but he couldn't put his finger on what was wrong.

They only got out of bed for lunch in the afternoon.

Henry stayed with her for the entire afternoon. He had never felt so peaceful before. He finally left after his assistant urged him repeatedly to do so.

Everly even went to see him off.

She hugged him in front of the helicopter and pretended like she didn't want him to leave.

"When are you coming to see me again?"

"Why? Are you already missing me before I'm gone? Didn't I satisfy you last night?" Henry smiled.

Everly didn't understand how a man who looked so gentlemanly could say something like that.

But it was not her first day with him.

Henry was different from Ethan, who adhered to rules very strictly.

Henry could even feel her thigh up when he was talking business with someone if he felt like it.

"Henry, will you miss me after you leave?" Everly asked suddenly.

Henry thought she was just acting cute.

He tapped her on the nose lightly and said, "Of course. Especially at night." His words were never the ones she wanted to hear.

Everly smiled.

"Then I won't think about you. That's too tiring." Before Henry could say anything else, the assistant urged him to go again.

He had to fly to another country by night. He wouldn't be able to make it with any more delays. Henry wrapped his arm around Everly's waist and kissed her on the lips deeply.

"Five days. I'll visit in five days at most. I'll bring you gifts. You have to think about me. Think about me every day. Don't take off that ring."

"Alright. Safe travels, Mr. Synder."

Everly moved away from him and stood at a safe distance.

For some reason, Henry sensed something wrong in her tone.

It was like she was trying to distance herself from him.

He was in a rush, so he didn't have time to think about it.

The helicopter flew away.

Henry stared at the direction Everly was standing at.

It was a small dot shrinking from his field of view, but he would be missing it every day.

Everly's smile became cold when the helicopter disappeared out of her sight.

"He's finally gone." Olivia, who was standing under a nearby palm tree, crossed her arms and said calmly, "You're such a good actress. Even I was almost fooled."

"I wasn't acting. I really do love him."

"And can you leave him behind? I can tell he treats you pretty well," Olivia asked tentatively.

She was afraid that Everly might regret her decision.

“No matter how good he is to me, I’ll only be a lover to him. We still have many years ahead of us. If he finds the woman he truly loves, I’ll surely be abandoned.

“He’s not stubborn like Ethan. He’s cold and heartless by nature. I need to get away before it’s too late to avoid further heartbreak.”

Everly held Olivia’s hand and said, “Let’s leave tonight, Liv. I feel uneasy when I’m here. I’m afraid that he might return. Let’s go while he’s still abroad.”

Olivia caressed Everly’s cheek and said, “Are you sure? If you leave now, you’ll have to cut all ties with your past.”

“His visit made me more determined than ever. I’ll always be a toy to him. I need to regain the dignity that I lost.”

“Alright. I was waiting for you to say that.”

Ethan didn’t restrict Olivia’s phone. She had been contacting Jack in secret.

Ethan was right. He wouldn’t harm her.

She wasn’t related to Jack.

Why would he help her? No matter what motive Jack might have, her children would’ve been long dead without him.

With that alone, she was willing to trust him.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 948-After a round of communications, they decided to leave that very night.

There were a total of 352 security cameras on the island.

Olivia had marked them down some time ago. It wouldn't be hard for her to avoid all of them.

She reached the coastline under the hill with ease while bringing her children along. When the sea breeze blew toward them, Everly shuddered.

This was where Olivia buried the bodies she dissected.

There were at least 30 to 50 bodies buried in the area. Even the wind felt eerily chilly to her. She also felt a chill go down her spine.

For that reason, most of the maids never came here. It was the perfect spot for running away.

Everly lowered her voice and said, "I'm starting to think you did this on purpose. You've become very cunning, Liv."

"I've failed too many times. I really don't want to fail this time."

"Mom, where are we going?"

"Don't you miss your godfather? We're going to meet him now."

Jack was already waiting for them. The children ran toward him in delight.

"Godfather, I missed you!"

Zack leaped into Jack's arms. Jack wrapped his arms around him. It seemed like he missed the children too.

Alicia also went over while calling his name.

Jack crouched down and carried her in his arms gently.

Everly nudged Olivia and asked, "When did you get a lover like him? So mysterious too. Is it because he's ..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Alicia took off Jack's mask and kissed him on the cheek. "Godfather ..."

That was the first time Olivia saw Jack's face. She initially thought there would be blemishes on his face, but it was clean, and his features were defined. He was a handsome man.

For some reason, she felt like Jack resembled Ethan a little.

Jack quickly put his mask back on. "Let's go before things go awry."

Olivia came back to her senses. She figured it was probably the dim lighting that caused her to make a mistake. She grabbed Everly's arm and boarded the speedboat.

She didn't know that there were also a lot of hidden cameras on the island besides the security cameras. They were hidden in trees and bushes. They could even be moved nimbly.

The hidden cameras captured the footage of Olivia and the children and sent it to Ethan's phone. Ethan had long known that Olivia wanted to leave the island with Everly.

The footage showed them escaping frantically. Brent asked worriedly, "Mr. Miller, are you really letting Mrs. Miller leave? We won't be able to keep her under surveillance once she leaves the island."

It was their last chance.

"I promised to set her free."

But Ethan had another contingency plan. He gave her Joel Tucker's business card a long time ago. She would definitely contact Rufus if she wanted to further her medical career.

Ethan stared at the man in the video. He could admit that he was jealous to see his children run toward another man with such joy.

These two children had never even called him "Dad" before.

Alicia suddenly took off Jack's mask in the video. His face was displayed on the huge monitor.

Even though it was just for a few seconds, everyone who saw it was stunned.

"K-Kurt!"

"How could it be him? Isn't he dead?"

"Mr. Miller, are my eyes playing tricks on me? I just saw Kurt."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 949-Ethan's entire body was trembling. The image of Kurt's death appeared in his mind again. The blood that flowed from his chest had covered Ethan's hands and eyes. Impossible!

"It c-can't be Kurt. He died in my arms. I'm sure of that."

The bullet hit Kurt in his heart. He was a dead man.

Ethan stared at the mask and said, "It's Jack. If my speculation is correct, Kurt had a twin brother. He must be Kurt's twin."

"Oh my god. What a weird turn of events. Kurt actually had a brother? Why didn't we know about that?"

"That's a problem for the Stone family. Mobilize the men on the island. Stop them!"

Ethan muttered, "I'm sorry, Liv."

He had planned to let her go, but Jack's identity was too mysterious. If he was really Kurt's brother, Ethan couldn't just let him roam freely.

Suddenly, the alarm on the island started blaring.

Everly started to feel nervous. She almost fell off the boat. She had an anxious expression on her face.

"How did they realize we're missing so quickly? What should we do, Liv? If we're captured, would Ethan put me in a cage too?"

"If you have the time to talk, use it to run. Let's go faster, Jack."

Olivia was carrying both her children. They wore thick jackets, and she held them in her arms.

Jack sped the boat up, and they zoomed into the distance.

Olivia comforted Everly, “Don’t worry. Even if they’ve noticed that we’ve escaped, they wouldn’t know where we are.”

As soon as she said that, Olivia heard the sound of a helicopter above her. The helicopter was flying over the sea and headed toward them.

A thought crept into her mind. Ethan knew her whereabouts all along!

“Liv, both of you are so cunning. I thought you were the smart one, but he’s even smarter than you. It’s all over. We won’t be able to get away this time. Will I be punished severely when we get back?”

“You’re even running away with another man. Should I just say he’s my man instead?”

Olivia was rendered speechless. “Shut your mouth.”

Everly snickered. “I’m so loyal, right?”

“Don’t be afraid. I’ll take care of it,” Jack said.

He had spent so many days preparing. The speedboat wasn’t the only thing he prepared.

It would take some time for the others to catch up to them.

The only threats were the two helicopters above them.

Since Olivia was onboard, they could only follow. They could never attack Olivia.

The water droplets brought up by the boat splashed on Olivia’s face. She had a very determined look on her face.

“Eve, there’s no turning back. We’ve chosen this path, so we’ll have to stick to it. Do you want to go back and be his lover for the rest of your life? Do you want to be given a check and kicked out once you grow old?”

“We’re still young. We can still change our future for the better. I wasn’t even afraid when I was diagnosed with terminal cancer. You shouldn’t be afraid either.”

Everly nodded. “I believe in you, Liv!”

Kelvin was very anxious. If they weren't so far away, he would've gone after them himself.

"Mr. Miller, this won't do. Our men don't dare to shoot at them to slow them down. They're in the air while Ms. Fordham is on the water. Accidents might happen."

Ethan hadn't planned on stopping her, so he didn't make any preparations. He couldn't do anything but watch on anxiously.

They saw Jack stop the boat at an island.

"The island is covered by a dense forest. The helicopters can't land."

Ethan slammed his hand on the table. "Jump onto the trees from the rope ladders. The other helicopter will stay on standby. Jack must have made preparations."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 950-As soon as the boat reached shore, Jack quickly took the children from Olivia and said urgently, "Quick! Follow me!"

Olivia held Everly's hand as they got on the island. They followed Jack to a tunnel that he had dug beforehand.

"Although they won't be able to find us for now, we can't just stay hidden down here. Won't we be trapped when they surround the island?"

Jack's forehead was covered in sweat. He said in a deep voice, "If my calculations are correct, they'll have the people from one helicopter come to look for us while the other helicopter remains on standby. This type of helicopter only has enough fuel for three hours of flight."

“It’ll take them some time to get people to surround the island. With the people they have on the island now, it’d be impossible to find us in the darkness like this. We just need to wait for two hours.”

Everly looked at him with admiration. “What’s your name, Mister? You’re so smart. You’ve thought of everything.”

“Jack,” he replied emotionlessly.

He brought the others to a huge underground cave. There was food and drinks there. Jack handed Olivia a bottle and said, “Drink some water and take a break. We’ll be on the move for the next few days.”

“Thanks.”

The children were used to life on the run. They weren’t fazed by his words.

As Jack mentioned, the island hadn’t been developed by anyone before. It was filled with rich, natural vegetation.

It would take three whole days to walk around the entire island on foot. Ethan’s men weren’t familiar with the place. It would be impossible for them to find Olivia and company.

Everly leaned on Olivia and fell asleep for a while. When Jack came back, the helicopter was gone. Once they lost the eyes in the sky, they could escape into the vast ocean, and Ethan could never find them.

Olivia felt a sense of peace after they left the island. They had been running for the entire night. Dawn broke, and the sunrise at sea was very pretty.

Olivia couldn’t hold herself back anymore. She yelled, “I’m finally free!”

It had been years. She finally did it. She finally broke free from Ethan’s grasp. From then onward, she could live her own life.

Everly was infected by her joy. She hugged Olivia and said, “Liv, I’m so happy.”

“Eve, look forward ...”

Olivia was still overcome with joy, but she suddenly felt her stomach churn. She leaned over the side of the boat and started to gag.

“Mom!” The children looked at her worriedly. The concern in their eyes was apparent.

Everly came over to her and asked, “What’s wrong, Liv? Did you catch a cold from the cold sea breeze?”

Even Jack slowed the boat down. “I’ll slow down.”

“I’m okay. It must’ve been the wind and because I haven’t had anything to eat. Ignore me. Go faster. I don’t want them to catch up.”

“Alright. To prevent them from finding us, we’ll be on our way after refueling at the next island. You’ll have to put up with the discomfort for now.”

They soon arrived at the next island. Everly helped Olivia onto the island and handed her a fresh coconut.

“Drink some coconut juice to alleviate your fatigue.” Olivia sat under the shade of a tree and enjoyed the sea breeze. She took a sip from the coconut and started to feel a little better.

Jack found some fresh ingredients for her. “Are you hungry?”

Olivia felt much better after eating. She didn’t want to delay the schedule, so she said, “Let’s go.”

“How are you feeling?”

“I’m fine. Let’s go.”

After they traveled some distance, Olivia started to vomit again. She threw up all the food she ate on the island.

“What’s wrong? Are you seasick?”

Everly was worried.

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