

## Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 951-The two children came over to look at Olivia with tender expressions on their faces. "Mom!"

Olivia panted softly as she lay in Everly's arms. It was like she was completely exhausted.

Everly's expression turned grave. "Liv, you've never been nauseous from dissecting before. Just out of curiosity, you haven't been sleeping with Ethan, right? Your symptoms... seem to indicate you're pregnant."

Olivia's expression froze. She had taken care of Ethan a few days ago, but they didn't actually do it. And the time doesn't match.

Unless...

She thought about that night back on the cruise ship. She had sex with Logan for the entire night. She had Joshua buy morning-after pills for her the next day when they arrived in Aldenvine. She couldn't have gotten pregnant from that.

"No, I can't be pregnant. I took the pills." Olivia's hands were shaking.

"Pills? Liv, you do know that morning-after pills aren't 100% effective, right? Have you had your period yet?"

Olivia did some quick calculations in her head. The last time she had her period was two months ago.

Her periods were never on time, so she never gave it much thought. She started to panic when she thought she could be pregnant.

She shook her head frantically. "No, it can't be! I can't be pregnant!"

Everly saw Olivia's panicked and frightened expression. She knew there was more to this.

"Don't worry, Liv. Maybe you just have an upset stomach because we spent the entire night on a speeding boat. Didn't doctors say it would be hard for you to get pregnant? Don't freak yourself out."

Olivia's palms were covered in cold sweat. Her mind was filled with thoughts of what she should do if she were actually pregnant with Logan's baby.

She didn't have romantic feelings for him at all. What happened that night was just an accident.

Olivia fell silent for the rest of the journey. They passed several islands, but none of them sold pregnancy test kits.

Olivia began to feel more and more anxious because the nausea was getting worse. Even Everly started to worry if it was her cancer relapsing. Neither a pregnancy nor a relapse was good news.

Olivia knew that a relapse would only cause her stomach to throb in pain. It wouldn't make her nauseous.

Her symptoms were exactly like the morning sickness of her last pregnancy.

After two weeks at sea, they managed to get to a tiny country in the southern hemisphere.

"From today onward, we'll rest here for a few days."

Olivia's face was very pale, and her condition was worrying.

Jack looked at her face and comforted her, "Don't be afraid. We'll get through whatever trouble you may face."

Zack held her hand. "Mom, we'll all be with you."

"Okay." Olivia's spirits finally lifted a little. They were right. No matter what was happening, she had to face it head-on.

Jack took a call and said, "Olivia, he's here."

"He?"

Olivia blinked in confusion. She didn't know who Jack was talking about.

"You'll find out soon enough."

Was it someone she knew? Olivia took a few sips of water and composed herself as she followed behind.

Everly was holding the hands of Alicia and Zack as she scanned her surroundings.

Jack had been to many places. He was also quite familiar with this country. It was a very underdeveloped and tiny country. Even the fundamental infrastructures were lacking..

He took them through several streets and stopped before a brick house in the suburbs. Then, he knocked on the door three times.

The door opened from the inside.

Olivia was stunned when she saw the person.

“It’s been a long time, Olivia.”

The young man had matured a lot. His skin was more tanned too.

It was Colin, whom she had been searching for a long time.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 952-Olivia was completely surprised to see Colin. She was so excited she didn’t know what to say.

“Why are you here, Colin?”

“Olivia, it was so hard to track you down. I’m only able to see you because Jack contacted me.”

“Yeah, the past few years have been eventful, to say the least,” Olivia said emotionally.

“How has your cancer been?”

Olivia took off her wig and said, “I almost succumbed to the cancer in the first six months of the year. It only managed to pull through with the pills you left me and chemotherapy

“The side effects of chemotherapy have subsided a lot. My hair has started to grow again, but the tumor is still there.”

Everly couldn't help but feel bad when she saw Olivia's short hair.

“You've been through so much, Liv.”

“It's all in the past now. I was on my deathbed, but I survived. Colin, I heard you've been researching anti-cancer drugs. Have there been any developments?”

“Olivia, I'm here to cure you.”

Olivia's eyes lit up when she heard that. She felt like she was dreaming.

“Are... Are you saying I can be cured?”

Although modern medicine had seen massive improvement, cancer was still an insurmountable challenge.

Even the best doctors in the world couldn't guarantee a complete recovery from cancer.

“Yes, I went to Vochmead Mountain for over six months to look for an ingredient. Paired with the previous version of the drug, it might not be able to cure all cancer, but it'll work on you.

“You just need to take the drug according to my prescription for six months. The cancer cells in the body will be gone, the tumor will disperse, and your body will go back to normal.”

Olivia was very excited. She had been tormented by the illness for several years. If it relapsed again, she wouldn't be able to rely on chemotherapy to suppress it. She would be doomed.

Everly yelled excitedly. “You're a miracle doctor! Why don't you register for a patent? I'll invest in your

Colin looked at the excitable woman next to him in bewilderment.

With her hand on her forehead, Olivia said, “By the way, this is my best friend, Everly Hilton, Everly, this is Colin Moriarty.”

“It’s a pleasure to meet you.”

“The pleasure’s all mine. What do you think of my proposal?”

Colin said in a respectful but distant tone, “I’m sorry, but some of the ingredients required for this drug grow in places with extremely harsh conditions. They’re very rare and can’t be artificially cultivated.

“Gathering enough material for Olivia’s six-month dosage took a lot of time and effort. The drug can’t be mass-produced yet. It doesn’t even meet the requirements for clinical trials.”

The glow in Everly’s eyes faded. Her dream to become insanely rich overnight was dashed.

She was still dreaming about being the missing daughter of a billionaire and that she would one day be reunited with her father.

She would drive a limousine full of cash and throw the money in Henry’s face. She wanted him to kneel before her and repent.

But that was just a dream. Regular people like her would never reach the heights obtained by Henry’s family over several generations.

“Olivia, I need to find someplace to give you an examination before I can prescribe the medicine for you.

When would it be best for you to do that?”

Olivia found it hard to tell Colin about the pregnancy.

Colin noticed her unease. He asked, “Olivia, is there something bothering you?”

Olivia bit her lip and said, “I ... I might be pregnant.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 953-Colin's lips twitched as he looked at the twins beside Olivia.

"You're telling me... that you're pregnant again?"

Olivia was a little embarrassed. Connor was the only baby she planned for. She didn't even have a sex life. after that.

The twins were conceived while Ethan had a high fever and was barely conscious. This newest pregnancy was even more ridiculous

The doctors said it would be hard for her to get pregnant, but she got pregnant both times she had sex.

"I've been feeling nauseous. It's a lot like the morning sickness I used to have. I'm afraid that..."

"Alright, let's do an ultrasound first. We can do that in this town. But we can't do a magnetic resonance imaging procedure. Let's do the ultrasound first to determine if you're pregnant. The cancer treatment will have to wait until we get to our next stop.

"Okay. I'll do whatever you say."

On the way to their destination, Olivia had a gloomy expression on her face. Back then, everyone told her she should've aborted the twins, but she ignored them and gave birth to them.

Her strong desire to keep the babies was because she was afraid she could never get pregnant again. Also, she was down in the dumps from losing her first baby. So, she showered all the love she had on the twins. They were also Ethan's children.

It was completely different this time. She didn't have romantic feelings for Logan. She didn't want another baby at the moment. It was just the wrong time for it.

"Olivia, you don't want this baby?"

Olivia said hesitantly, "Colin, I don't know how to explain it, but this pregnancy happened under circumstances out of my control. I hope I'm just overthinking this. I don't want to be pregnant."

“Understood. Let’s get you checked first. It might not be a pregnancy. You don’t have to feel pressured yet. Even if you’re pregnant, you can still get a painless abortion performed at a good hospital. It’s really convenient.”

Even though she knew Colin was right, Olivia couldn’t help but feel depressed.

The hospital in the town was a little run-down. Even the room for ultrasound looked desolate.

The white curtains were stained, the walls weren’t painted, and there were even cobwebs in the corners of the room.

“Get on the bed,” a tanned and chubby female doctor ordered emotionlessly.

Olivia lay on the dusty bed. There was a huge cobweb just above her. There was an insect trapped in it and struggling, just like her.

Her shirt was lifted up. An old-fashioned probe was placed on her stomach. Initially, it felt a little cold. As the machine started to whirl into life, Olivia’s heartbeat started to race irregularly.

After she received the results, her limbs became weak, and her face paled. She looked like she was about to fall over.

“What’s the verdict, Liv?” Everly rushed over and took the report from her.

The words on the report were in the island’s local language, which wasn’t widely spoken.

“What’s this language? I can’t read this!”

Olivia licked her parched lips. She studied many languages back when she was living in the Fordham residence. This was one of them.

“I’m pregnant. Six weeks. The fetus has already developed a fetal pole and a heartbeat.”

Everly was shocked. “You’re really pregnant? What do you plan to do, Liv?”

Olivia was in a daze and completely spaced out. She had no idea what she was supposed to do.

“I don’t know. I don’t want the baby. But it’s a life! I’ve seen people close to me die. I don’t want to take the baby’s life away.”

“Then... why don’t you keep it? You’ve already given birth to three of Ethan’s children. One or two more wouldn’t hurt.”

Olivia said reluctantly, “What if ... I told you that Ethan isn’t the father?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 954-Everyly was drinking when Olivia said that. She immediately spat it out.

“W-What? Ethan’s not the father?”

Everyly scanned her surroundings before whispering, “I didn’t know you had it in you! You’re quite the player. Who’s the father?”

“Is it the masked man or the cute young man? Both seem to care for you genuinely. They won’t hurt you as Ethan did.”

Olivia was feeling conflicted. “Neither of them...”

“Liv, you’re being a stranger. I even told you how long Henry lasts each time, yet you don’t tell me anything.

Olivia was rendered speechless. She didn’t even want to know about that, but Everyly told her about it anyway.

“It’s a long story.”

“Then, cut to the chase.” A hint of excitement flashed in Everyly’s eyes. She was clearly in the mood for gossip.

Olivia wasn’t able to win an argument with Everyly, so she ended up telling her about what happened.



Everly fell silent after hearing what happened. Even someone as chatty as her didn't have the words to describe how she felt.

"And... does that man know about this baby?"

"No, he left after that night. We didn't keep in contact after that. It was a very dangerous situation, and it just happened. I took morning-after pills as soon as I could. This is a completely unexpected outcome. What should I do, Eve?"

Olivia was extremely conflicted. She was pregnant with the child of a man she didn't love. She didn't know what to do.

I can give you suggestions on anything else, but not this. I was pregnant once too. If possible, I wouldn't want to hurt the baby."

Suddenly, Colin said, "I'm afraid you might be unable to keep the baby. If Olivia intends to take my prescribed medication for six months, I can't guarantee the safety of the baby. It might even cause the

"Rather than having it suffer its entire life, it would be better to end its life now."

Olivia was met with the same decision she had to make last time. Back then, she had a reason to keep the babies. But at that moment...

Olivia longed for greater heights, but this pregnancy was like a chain that tied her down and stopped her from moving forward.

"Olivia, you relapsed once. You should know that your body can't handle another round of chemotherapy. I know you don't want to end an innocent life, but your health should come first. What do you think?"

"I know you're looking out for me, Colin. But..."

"We still need to go to another place to perform detailed examinations on you. You still have several days. to make your decision. It's your choice to make since it's your body."

Everly agreed with that sentiment. Olivia had to make the call herself.

Meanwhile, in Aldenvine, everything before Ethan was being thrown to the floor by Henry. Gone was Henry's gentle and elegant demeanor. He was like a raging beast with bloodshot eyes.

He dropped everything and flew back to Aldenvine when he received news that Everly had run away.

They didn't have any information on her whereabouts yet. Henry couldn't hold his anger back anymore.

So, he threw a temper tantrum and started rampaging.

"Where is she? I handed her over in one piece. Now, where has she gone?"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 955-Henry wasn't the only person that was angry. Ethan was fuming as well. Jack had already gotten away from his men for a week. He still hadn't received any updates.

Ethan didn't harbor any ill will against Jack before he knew his true Identity. But he had uncovered Jack's true identity in the past few days.

Jack was Kurt's twin brother. He was born in very bad conditions and was at risk of dying at any moment. A psychic had told his family that he must be hidden from the public eye and needed to be kept at a church for protection.

That was why the Stone family only ever made Kurt known to the public. Not even Ethan knew about Jack's existence.

Kelvin sighed. "That's so crazy. The psychic said only one of the Stone family's twins would live. They thought the weak and fragile Jack would be the one who passed. But Kurt's the one who ended up dead.

"No wonder Kurt had all those mysterious visits to the church. We thought he went to pray, but he actually went to visit his brother.

"This would mean that Jack knew his brother died because of Mr. Miller's sake. Would he try to harm Mrs. Miller?"

No one was sure what Jack would do. Even the Stone family wasn't close to him.

Back then, the Stone family had thought about bringing Jack back after they mourned the loss of Kurt. But they were informed that he was already gone when they got to the church.

No one knew where he went.

In the past, Kurt would frequently mumble about a sickly boy. Ethan finally understood that he was talking about Jack.

There was one thing he could confirm. Jack and Kurt used to be close. If Jack was really out for revenge, it would make sense why he got close to Olivia

What Ethan didn't understand was that Jack had the chance to hurt his children in the past two years. But he never harmed them, nor did he ever threaten Ethan.

Ethan had no idea what Jack wanted to do. He just wanted to bring Olivia and his children back to his side.

But Jack took Olivia, the children, and Everly with him and disappeared without a trace.

This was the eighth time Henry had come to his place that week. His temper grew as days passed.

Bryan enjoyed the show thoroughly. Sipping on his tea, Bryan commented, "I seem to remember a certain someone saying Ms. Hilton was just a disposable toy two weeks ago. This is the first time I've seen you so riled up over a toy, no less."

Henry glared at him. "You're only calm because this isn't happening to you. I wonder if you could still have such a bright smile on your face if your woman left you."

Bryan smiled. "Kate and I are just friends. Our relationship is pure. Don't even think of us that way."

"Pure?" Henry was clearly skeptical.

"I'm not in the habit of dating close friends."

For some reason, Kelvin had the urge to tell Bryan that Henry said similar things not long ago.

But look what happened. He was out of his mind with anxiety.

Brent said, “Mr. Synder, we’re utilizing a lot of resources on this search. Mr. Miller wants Mrs. Miller back more than you. You’re not the only one who’s anxious. This is not the time to point fingers. We need to work together to find them as soon as possible.”

Henry wasn’t having it. He placed his hands on Ethan and said, “Tell me the truth, did you let them leave intentionally?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 956-Henry stared into Ethan’s eyes.

“The island is yours. Your men were stationed there. How did they escape without you allowing them to?”

Henry wasn’t stupid. He sensed the change in Ethan’s attitude toward Olivia long ago.

“I knew I couldn’t keep it from you.” Ethan didn’t try to keep it from Henry.

“I don’t care about how you want to manage your relationship with your woman. But you shouldn’t have meddled in my business.” Henry stared at Ethan coldly.

Seeing the tension rise between them, Bryan finally stepped in.

“Alright. To be fair, you wouldn’t have understood your feelings for Ms. Hilton if you hadn’t been separated. You can’t pin this on Ethan. They couldn’t have taken her if she didn’t want to leave.

“So, instead of blaming your friend, why don’t you two think about why they wanted to leave?”

Henry sat down dejectedly. “Why? I gave her so much money. Isn’t she in love with money? Why did she still leave me?”

“Are you dumb or just pretending? If a woman could be bought with money, that would mean she didn’t really love you. She didn’t want the money and left you. It’s highly possible that she’s really in love with you.

“But you treat her like a plaything. Since she couldn’t stand it anymore, she could only leave.”

Oftentimes, a bystander could see things with a more objective view.

Henry was stunned. “Are you saying she’s in love with me? But the rules we made up state that we’ll keep feelings out of this relationship.”

Ethan rolled his eyes at him. “If she’s really just a plaything to you, why are you so worked up over her?”

“ ... ”

“Don’t you understand? A plaything can be replaced, but a lover can’t. You’ve fallen in love with her, but you don’t even know it yet.”

“I’m not in love. I just give her some special treatment.”

“Alright, if there’s no love, why have you lost your appetite? You’ve even been struggling to fall asleep in the past few days. You’ve been throwing a fit at your best friend over her too.”

Ethan’s questions struck a chord. Henry slowly became unsettled,

“Just admit it. You’ve fallen in love with her. If you really love her, you shouldn’t keep her prisoner. Or you’ll end up like me and lose her forever.”

With bloodshot eyes, Henry said, “I don’t love her. I don’t care where she is.”

Then, he left without looking back.

Bryan shrugged. “He’s just very stubborn when it comes to relationships. He’ll come around eventually and realize you’re right.”

“At least he still has a chance to fix their relationship, unlike me. It’s too late for me now. Allowing him to come to terms with his feelings sooner isn’t a bad thing. But I’m in the wrong too. Jack’s true identity threw me off completely.”

“That’s not your fault. I heard that things were heated between you and that person.”

Ethan grunted. Since he had the courage to sell me out, I won’t let him off the hook either. There will be a battle between us eventually.”

In the past, they only challenged each other behind the scenes. Nothing was ever brought into the light.

The incident on the cruise ship intensified their conflict. That person incurred billions in losses, so he turned around and exposed Ethan’s identity.

Ethan almost died on the streets because of that. But since he survived, it was only natural for him to get back at the person.

They had already escalated to open conflicts. Ethan even allowed Olivia to leave his side. It was all for the sake of getting that position.

Olivia would only be safe if he could clear out everything that posed a threat to her.

But Ethan didn’t know Kurt had a brother. Jack had become the biggest uncertainty in this situation.

Who was he? Was he a friend or foe?

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 957-“Mr. Miller, you’ve been busy with work these days. You’re even losing your sleep and appetite over Mrs. Miller. Your injuries haven’t completely healed yet. What will we do if you collapse?” Brent said.

Ever since Ethan’s identity was exposed in the dark web, Miller Group had also taken a hit.

The company had a lot of subsidiaries. Recently, a lot of them, such as the real estate arm and the F&B arm, experienced some trouble.

Some people were manipulating things from the shadows. They were from all sorts of shadowy organizations.

When running a business, the scariest threats came from the ones hiding in the dark. Even Bryan had received word of what was happening.

“If this goes on, your losses will be overwhelming. What’s your next move?”

“You know me. It’s going to be an eye for an eye. I’ll make them pay a hundred times over.”

Ethan sneered. “He knows I have the dirt on those people. He’ll only lose if this goes on. That’s why he got desperate and tried to make a move on the Miller family and Liv.

“But he didn’t expect me to let Liv go free. So, even I don’t know where she is. Needless to say, no one else knows. Without my biggest weakness, what else can he possibly do?”

Initially, everything was part of the plan. Sending Olivia away meant he could do whatever he needed to without any reservations.

The only uncertainty was Jack. If Jack was on his side, he would emerge victorious. But if Jack had ulterior motives, he would be defeated because of Olivia.

“Not being able to find Olivia might not be a bad thing. We’ll only have to trust that Jack has no ill intent.

“If he really wanted to do anything malicious, he had many chances to do so in the past two years. Your twins were with him the whole time, but he didn’t do anything to them.”

Ethan sighed. “I hope so.”

He could only hope that everything would go as he had planned without any more accidents.

He thought, “Liv, you have to stay safe.”

As if sensing Ethan’s thoughts, Olivia woke up abruptly and gasped for breath. She actually heard the heart-wrenching cries of a baby in her dreams.

There was a person standing a short distance away from her. The mask was reflecting the moonlight.

The twins were sleeping next to Olivia. She placed a hand on her chest in fright.

“W-What do you need?”

Jack probably didn't expect her to wake up.

Olivia couldn't see his expression because his face was hidden behind the mask.

For some reason, maybe it was the dim lighting, Olivia felt like Jack was looking at her in a weird way.

“It's nothing. I just heard you talking, so I came in to check. Were you having a nightmare?”

“Yeah.” Olivia wiped the cold sweat from her forehead. She didn't feel like sleeping anymore after such a scare.

“Why don't we step outside?”

She always had questions for Jack but never had the opportunity to ask. They finally had a moment of peace.

The insects were chirping outside. It was the middle of summer in the southern hemisphere.

The town was very poor, and it was especially obvious at night. It was dark everywhere, unlike the city. where lights were all around.

There was a lone lightbulb at the entrance of the town. Its dim light could only illuminate a small area, but it attracted a lot of moths.

“Is it cold?” Jack asked.

Olivia sat down on the steps of the door and looked at the starry night sky.

She shook her head and said, “I'm fine. Jack, doesn't this feel like we were back on the island?”



“Yeah, when Tom and Jerry were still there.”

“I met Jerry some time ago. He’s about to go to university. He’s a promising kid and has a bright future ahead of him.

“I heard that Tom has been going out on missions. He’s a very impressive young man, too.”

Olivia was reminiscing.

“Jack, there’s a question I’ve been meaning to ask.”

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Even After Death by Liltong Champ Chapter 958-It was like Jack knew what she was about to ask.

“Ask away.”

“We’ve only known each other for a short time. I know you helped me investigate someone because of Martha and the others, but what about the things you helped me with afterward?

“You helped me out behind the scenes and raised my children for me. Even when I asked you to help me escape, you helped out to the best of your abilities without any complaints.

“We’re not family, but you risked your life to do all these things for me. There has to be a reason why you’re doing all this, right?

A dagger appeared in Jack’s hand out of nowhere. This was the first time Olivia had seen his weapon. It looked like it was extremely sharp.

At that moment, Jack seemed mysterious with a hint of viciousness.

“Why don’t you guess why I’m doing this?”

Jack's voice was low and sounded especially eerie in the dark. It sent a chill down Olivia's spine.

"I don't know. All I know is that no one does anything for no reason. I know that there's a price on everything. So, Jack, what do you want?"

After meeting up with him again, Olivia suggested paying him some money as payment for taking care of her children for two years. But Jack didn't accept it.

"People like me live each day like it's our last. I've grown numb to the evils of the world and the deaths of people close to me.

"Martha saved my life back then, and I've been living on the island since. Then, you showed up, and the development of the island started.

"I planned to leave the island and return to walking my own path. Then, I saw a bounty for your life when I was in the organization. That's why I helped out.

"Saving your children was just a coincidence. But now, I'm wanted by my organization, and I'm past the point of no return."

Jack turned toward her and said calmly, "As for why I saved you, it's probably because I saw the meaning of life in you. You probably find this reason laughable."

Olivia could sense that Jack had been through a lot.

"Don't you have any family?"

"Family? Nothing of the sort."

As expected, the sense of loneliness emanating from him wasn't a coincidence.

"My only family has passed away. I don't have any family now."

Olivia could feel the weight of his loneliness when he said that.

"Jack, if you don't mind, my children and I can be your family. I think if I had a brother, he'd be like you.

"Although we're not blood-related, you've been taking good care of me. You're just like a brother to me. The kids love you too. You won't be alone anymore."

“Brother...” Jack lowered his head and murmured.

The word seemed so unfamiliar but also familiar at the same time.

“What’s wrong? Did you have a brother?” Olivia asked.

Jack leaned back and supported himself with his hands.

“Yeah, but he’s dead.”

“What about the rest of your family?”

Jack sneered. “They’re better off dead.

“From now on, Zack and Alicia will be your family.”

Olivia sighed and added, “My foster parents are both dead. I don’t even know who my actual parents are. I’m the same as you. We’re both without family.”

Jack muttered, “Family...”

“What’s wrong? I... Olivia started to gag.

Jack looked at her worriedly as he handed her a bottle of water.

“What will you be doing about the baby? Are you keeping it? We’ll be setting off tomorrow. We’re expected to arrive in the next city in three days. It’s about time to make a decision.”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 959-Olivia looked at the starry night sky and thought about the dream she just had. The baby’s cries from the dream were still ringing in her ears.

Was it because the baby had sensed what she wanted to do?

“I don’t know.”

“Olivia, you can’t keep this baby.” Colin heard them talking and came out to sit down beside Olivia.

“You underwent chemotherapy before, and the side effects will persist for some time. There are no guarantees that the baby won’t be affected by these side effects.

“Besides, you’ll be taking my drugs for the coming months. Even if the baby survives, the chances of it ending up deformed are very high.

Olivia did some calculations. She stayed in the city for seven months after the final chemotherapy session before leaving. Then, she spent two months at sea.

She rested on the island for over a month after the pirates attacked. The baby was conceived around two more weeks after that.

It had been almost a year since she underwent chemotherapy. Maybe the baby was safe. But Colin was right. Even if the chemotherapy didn’t affect the baby, the drugs she would be taking would increase the risk of deformation.

“There’s another way. I can hold off on the drugs and give birth to the baby first...” Colin looked at her in disbelief.

“Are you out of your mind, Olivia? You want to risk your life for this baby? Have you ever thought about the possibility of a relapse? Both you and the baby will die.”

“But Colin... I’ve survived many near-death situations. That’s why I cherish life. This baby already has a heartbeat and fetal pole. It doesn’t matter how it was conceived. I can’t just take its life away.”

Colin sighed in resignation. “Olivia, what do you want me to say? You don’t even love the baby’s father.

Even if you give birth to the baby, can you be sure you’ll be able to give it love?”

“I will. It’s my baby. I’ll treat it equally.”

“Jack, I can’t talk her out of it. You should try to talk some sense into her. She really can’t afford to keep this baby.”

Jack looked at Olivia. Before he could speak, Olivia said. "Let's make a decision after the magnetic resonance imaging results are out

"If my cancer is in better condition and isn't at risk of relapse, I'll take the drugs after I give birth to the baby."

Alright, but you have to promise if the results aren't good, you have to abort the baby. Don't drag things out if you drag the pregnancy out, the cancer won't be the only thing sucking life out of you.

"The baby will be sapping nutrients from you too. Your body won't be able to handle all of that."

"Okay. I promise. Let's make a decision in three days."

Olivia went back to her room and saw Everly sprawled on her bed. She was scratching her waist with her fingers while murmuring, "Get on your knees, Henry. Bow down to me."

Olivia shook her head in resignation. She covered Everly with a blanket and went back to her own bed.

It had been days since Olivia had a good night's sleep. She would panic about her pregnancy every time. she closed her eyes.

This was the first pregnancy in which she didn't feel a shred of happiness over. Her mind was filled with

Logan's extremely plain face.

Even though Logan was a reliable friend, Olivia couldn't help but feel upset when she thought about having to give birth to his baby.

But the baby was innocent. Since it was already in her womb, she couldn't really change anything. She could only leave it to fate.

It was like the baby knew Olivia wasn't looking forward to its arrival. Olivia's morning sickness miraculously stopped. Back when she was carrying the twins, she had morning sickness for months.

They went quite some distance and arrived at a prosperous city. Colin had some acquaintances here and was able to arrange for Olivia to get her medical examinations.

When she was lying in bed for the magnetic resonance imaging, Olivia felt uneasy. What would the results be?

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[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 960-Olivia hadn't gotten a medical examination since she underwent chemotherapy a year ago. Her condition had been stable for the past year.

The side effects were slowly dissipating. Her stomach hadn't acted up since. She felt like the tumor must have shrunk.

Even so, she still felt uneasy before the results were out. If her body was in bad condition, she would have an excuse to have an abortion.

As a mother, her first instinct was to keep her child safe. It didn't matter if she liked the baby or not. It was alive, and she didn't want to abandon it.

Colin came out with the results as she was battling with conflicting thoughts.

"How is it, Colin?"

Colin had a grave expression on his face. "It's not good, Olivia. You have to get an abortion as soon as possible.

Olivia took a step back when she saw the size of the tumor on the report. She couldn't see or touch the tumor, but it had been torturing her with the side effects of the chemotherapy.

Recently, she hadn't felt any discomfort that could be caused by the tumor.

"Colin, could this report be a mistake?"

“Olivia, why would I lie to you? I went to the depths of Vochmead Mountain to find the ingredients for the drug to cure you. Everything I’ve done has been for your sake.”

Olivia quickly replied, “Don’t get mad, Colin. I’m sorry. I was being a little indecisive. I know you’re looking out for me.”

“Olivia, I know you’re kind-hearted. But you should be a little more selfish. You’re always thinking of other people. That’s why you’ve ended up where you are now.

I’ve contacted the head of the gynecology department. You can now go for the preoperative examination.

Olivia was still in a daze when Colin pushed her into the gynecological examination room. Perhaps it was because Colin had already taken care of everything in advance. The doctors were very courteous toward Olivia.

They told her to take her pants off in Wesnorian.

Suddenly, Olivia felt a stomach ache. She apologized to the doctor and headed to the toilet.

“it’s okay, I’ll wait for you.”

Olivia went to look for a toilet. But for some reason, she ended up near the smoking area.

Before she could get closer, she heard a familiar voice.

“Why did you lie to Olivia? What will happen if she finds out?”

“Jack, Olivia doesn’t understand what’s at stake. But don’t you know better? I’m doing it for her sake. She was determined to risk her life for the baby. If anything were to happen, both of them would die.”

Jack exhaled a puff of smoke and said, “But the tumor is already very small. It could be operated on.

“Even though the baby might take nutrients from her, there are also cases where cancer cells just disappear by themselves.

“I’ve seen cases where benign tumors in the womb disappear during pregnancies. There’s still a chance for her to save the baby’s life.”

“Jack, we operate differently. I don’t leave things to chance. I’ll eliminate the risk entirely. Olivia has already agreed to the abortion anyway. This is the best outcome, and this is what is going to happen. This way, I’ll be able to cure her without any reservations. ”

“Have you thought about the repercussions when she finds out?”

“That’s irrelevant. I just want her to live. I don’t care about anything else.”

Olivia was stunned to hear that. She caressed her stomach with her fingers. That was so close. She almost went through with the abortion.

Was the stomach ache caused by the baby?

“Olivia, why are you here?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 961-Colin immediately snuffed out the cigarette he was holding. He had a panicked expression on his face.

After all, he had always maintained a goody-two-shoes image before Olivia.

Even though she already knew that he was a member of Toxic Hive and there were no good people in that organization, he was good at concealing his true personality.

“Olivia, did you hear anything?”

Olivia clutched her stomach and said, “I have a stomach ache. Where’s the toilet? What were you two talking about?”

She looked calm, so she probably didn’t hear anything they said.



Colin sighed in relief. “Does it hurt a lot? Do you need to get another examination?”

“It’s okay. We did an ultrasound just now. It should be fine. I’ll head to the toilet first.”

“Alright, Olivia. I’ll help you to the toilet.”

Colin kept up the act of a polite young man despite already looking like an adult with no signs of adolescence. He always acted like a harmless little lamb before Olivia.

Olivia went to the toilet and closed the door. As soon as she was out of sight, she clutched her chest.

For a few years, she had known that Colin was a cold-hearted person. He was definitely not the innocent young man he appeared to be.

On the other hand, Jack looked very emotionless, but he was able to look at the problem from her perspective.

Olivia’s palms were covered in sweat on the way to the toilet. It was as she thought. The treatment from a year ago was very effective. That was why she never relapsed.

The tumor had shrunk to a size that it could be operated on. It meant that she had recovered a lot.

Colin forged a false report to deceive her with the help of the doctors. She knew he did it for her sake. But it was like Jack said. She had a chance to save this baby’s life. It was just like when she was pregnant with the twins. If she hadn’t insisted on giving birth to the babies, they would’ve been dead.

Olivia’s muddled mind cleared up. She had made her decision. No matter how she felt about the father of the baby, the baby was still innocent. Since the baby was in her womb, she wouldn’t give up on it.

Olivia exited the toilet.

Colin quickly went up to her. “Olivia, are you feeling better?”

“Much better. But Colin, I’ve given it a lot of thought. I’ve decided to keep the baby.”

Colin didn't understand. "But Olivia, you're in bad shape. You..."

"Colin, I know what condition I'm in. Stop lying to me."

Colin sighed. "So you did hear everything. I knew you'd want to keep the baby. Olivia, I didn't really want to lie to you. I was just looking out for you. Cancer is different from other illnesses. If it gets serious, no drug would be able to suppress it."

"But miracles happen, don't they? Some people didn't even need to take drugs or undergo chemotherapy.

They got better after traveling around the world."

"Those miracles are one in a million. The chances are too slim. I don't want to gamble with your future."

"It's my choice. I won't blame anyone for whatever happens. Colin, I know you're looking out for me. Why don't you give me a hand?"

Colin looked at Olivia with a surprised expression. "Olivia, what do you want me to do? I'll do anything in my power to help you."

"Colin, I want to learn more about medicine."

"No problem, I ..."

"I want to join Toxic Hive."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 962-Three months had gone by. Ethan had tried countless ways to find Olivia but to no avail. He even tried to locate her by tracking Joel.

He had thought Olivia would contact the Golden Medical Institute to further her studies because of Rufus.

That way, he would be able to know where she was and how she was doing, even if he couldn't see her on a daily basis.

He didn't want things to be the way they were. He didn't have any news on her whereabouts.

Ethan was smoking non-stop in his room. Henry was downing glass after glass of alcohol. The atmosphere was incredibly stress-inducing.

It took Henry three whole months to understand his feelings toward Everly. She wasn't a plaything to her.

But even if he understood that, Everly was still nowhere to be found.

Even if he wanted to threaten her with her family, he couldn't even get in contact with her. He had no way of getting to her, and that made him feel helpless.

Ethan was missing Olivia. Although she was safer away from him, he had lost her completely. He couldn't help but wonder if he had made the right choice.

Henry sneered when he saw Ethan's brooding expression.

"Now that things have come to this, are you happy now?"

"Honestly, I thought I'd feel better about this."

Ethan snuffed his cigarette, picked up a bottle of wine, and started chugging it down.

"I miss her. I miss the kids."

Henry sneered, "I told you. You're a self-righteous bastard."

Henry didn't care if Ethan wanted to set Olivia free. But why did they have to take Everly with them?

He thought about Everly every time he closed his eyes. He could feel her presence in every corner of the office. There were also traces of their intimate moments all over the house.

After Everly's departure, other women tried to get close to him. But his anger would flare up whenever he saw them. He finally realized that Everly had become irreplaceable for him.

The world was a big place. If Olivia and company changed their identities and hid in desolate places,

These two very powerful men were at a loss for what to do.

Olivia's foster parents had already passed. She didn't have anyone else she cared about. As for Ethan, he was the final tie she severed.

From then on, she was completely free to go anywhere and do anything.

Ethan couldn't do anything as years passed.

One year, two years, three

He still couldn't forget about Olivia. She was like a wound on his heart that never healed. He would feel a pang in his heart whenever he thought about her.

His position was even more stable after three years. It was finally time for him to kick off the final stages of his ten-year plan

In the three years that Olivia wasn't with him, Ethan was able to do a lot of things without reservations. His methods became cold-blooded. He would do anything to accomplish his goals.

Ethan was wearing a mask with a ghost design as he led his men to take down the base of operations in Shadow Valley.

The place was thrown into chaos.

"Mr. Miller, we only managed to capture the second-in-command. Golden Shark managed to escape via a hidden route. This Pufferfish was the one behind the incident in the financial district back then."

Ethan looked at the man who lay next to his feet. The man had a long scar on his face. Ethan was the one who left it there.

"It's you"

“Sova, you bastard. We trusted you ten years ago, yet you betrayed us. And now, you’re doing it again.

Ethan sneered under his mask. “You’re all murderers and drug smugglers. You’ve harmed countless families. People like you deserve a fate worse than death. It’s time to settle the score from three years ago. Don’t worry, I’ll give you an honorable death.”

Ethan took his foot off the man and said to Brent, “Cut off his head and post the picture to the dark web.”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 963-Ethan’s Identity was exposed on the dark web three years ago, and a lot of his enemies sought him out after that.

Some of them knew they couldn’t kill Ethan, so they plotted against Miller Group.

All of a sudden, many of the company’s subsidiaries were met with major issues. The public didn’t know what was wrong. They thought it was just some sort of corporate espionage

The Miller family was one of the richest families in the country. Who could possibly have the courage to cross them?

Ethan’s businesses all across the country were in trouble, but he was unfazed. He checked his leads one by one.

Other than some shadowy organizations, there were also some wealthy families who were trying to get a piece of the pie.

They planned to split the Miller family’s riches once they had toppled the Millers.

Ethan personally led his forces to destroy every single shadowy organization he dug up. Everyone in the organizations would be handed over to the authorities.

The leaders were beheaded, and their pictures were subsequently uploaded to the dark web.

He would even number every one of those pictures.

Instead of becoming the prey, Ethan was the hunter. He was hunting everyone who had a hand in the attack on Miller Group.

In the past, Ethan still had a conscience. He didn't try to build a monopoly in business.

The main reason was that the Miller family had amassed considerable wealth over several hundred years.

The money they had would last for dozens of generations to come.

Ethan was born into immense wealth, so he never really cared about money. Besides, he had been serving his country and taking down any potential threats that could harm the country.

He protected his country in secret. Even though it was dangerous, it was more meaningful than earning money as a businessman. Even when he was doing business, he made sure to leave profits for everyone else..

The other companies weren't really grateful for his benevolence, however. Instead, they tried to make

Ethan's attitude changed a lot after Olivia's departure. He didn't pull his punches when dealing with the people who made moves against Miller Group.

With the help of the Lyons, Moores, and Synders, Ethan was able to defeat everyone who opposed him.

He seized the resources from his opposition and redistributed them.

Suddenly, every one of the major companies in Aldenvine and the surrounding cities started to be wary and afraid.

In three years, over 20 families went bankrupt because of Ethan. These families had companies in the real estate industry, smart technology industry, microchip industry, financial sector, and more.

Ethan began to expand his business. He was like an ambitious tyrant who conquered all his adversaries no matter where he went.

In his words, some people would only become submissive after being roughed up. He could ensure that nothing would go wrong if everything was under his control.

After he made his moves. Aldenvine was finally completely under the control of the Miller family.

The Kingston family probably had it worse. They were a family of politicians and military men. Although they had some businesses, they had always kept their heads down.

They held a special position in Aldenvine. Most people wouldn't dare to cross them. In the past, Ethan steered clear of them as well.

After being shot on the streets and having his identity exposed, Ethan dropped the act. He stopped playing nice and targeted the Kingston family.

The Kingstons had no way to win against him, so the Miller family stood at the top.

Right now, another one of the shadowy organizations was taken down. The head of Shadow Valley's second-in-command, Pufferfish, was posted onto the dark web.

His lifeless eyes stared into the camera. The picture struck fear into Ethan's enemies.

Those who hadn't crossed Ethan felt relieved, while those who had crossed him trembled in fear.

Even Shadow Valley had fallen in Ethan's hands. None of them were safe! He was a terrifying foe!

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 964-Ethan's combat uniform was stained with blood. It was mostly the blood of his enemies. There were only some minor injuries on his arm.

It was like he felt no pain.

He had lost track of Olivia for three whole years. He had become a monster that was out for blood.

"Golden Shark ran? Doesn't matter. All of his bases have been destroyed. He's just a rat scurrying around. Where else can he possibly go?" Ethan said with a bloodthirsty smile.

"Mr. Miller, your arm is wounded."

"It's nothing." Ethan looked at the tiny cut on his arm. A woman had cut him with a dagger.

The woman resembled Olivia a little. That was why he got distracted when he was about to shoot her. He couldn't help but look at her eyes for a little while longer.

He felt a sharp pain in his arm when he was distracted. It was like he was bitten by a venomous snake. He killed the woman and left emotionlessly.

Getting hurt was very normal for people like him, so he didn't really care about the injury. But the area around the wound was changing color. Ethan blacked out before he could say anything else.

"Mr. Miller."

His men took off his mask and saw his pale lips.

"He's been poisoned!"

"That cursed Golden Shark! He left this trap for Mr. Miller. He left a woman who looked like Mrs. Miller here just for this! The dagger must've been coated in lethal poison."



“It’s been three years, but Mr. Miller still can’t forget about Mrs. Miller. His emotions will get the better of him someday.”

Meanwhile, two people were sitting face-to-face in a villa.

One of them was a handsome and well-built man. He looked very elegant as he held a wine glass. He was

Yale Kingston, the man who had been competing with Ethan over the years.

Ethan had been like a raging beast for the past three years. The Kingston family was on the verge of ruin.

The other man was Golden Shark, who had gotten away. He had a vicious look on his face. There was also a scar on his eyebrow.

“They did it. Yale threw away the glass he was holding.

That bastard, Sova, killed so many of my people. He destroyed everything I’ve built. He’s getting off too easy!”

Golden Shark still had a lot of pent-up frustration.

On the other hand, Yale was emotionless.

“Calm down, Mr. Golden Shark. You can always get more merchandise and manpower. As long as you’re still alive, you can build everything up again. Ethan’s death would mean you’d be able to live in peace without constant threat.”

“You came up with such a brilliant idea. Never would I have thought the legendary Sova would fall at the hands of a woman.”

“It’s a pity that the woman has disappeared for so long. I would’ve killed her otherwise. Finding a woman who looked like her took a lot of effort.”

Golden Shark asked, “Does that poison really work?”

“Don’t worry. He’ll definitely die in 72 hours. The poison will spread throughout his body from his veins. It’ll kill him when it reaches his heart. I want him to writhe and experience pain that’s worse than death.”

Golden Shark picked his glass up again. "As long as we're rid of him, the world will be ours for the taking."

"Here's to a fruitful partnership, Mr. Golden Shark."

"Cheers."

Golden Shark's anger slowly dissipated. He left in his Jeep after he drank his fill. There was another woman with him. She looked a little like Olivia too.

Yale made a lot of preparations to find women who looked like Olivia. When Golden Shark learned about

Ethan's undying love for Olivia, he asked Yale for some of those women.

In his drunken stupor, Golden Shark vented his sexual desire on the woman in the car.

'I'll fuck you hard, you damn bitch'

The car screeched to a halt when it drove past some banana trees.

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 965-Golden Shark yelled angrily, "Why did you stop the car?"

"Boss, there seems to be a corpse in front of us."

"Why are you overreacting? Just drive over it."

Golden Shark didn't stop what he was doing. The woman who was being assaulted by him was begging for mercy.

The driver took a closer look and said with a shaky voice, "Boss, it ... it looks like Mr. Pufferfish's body."

They had already gotten news of Pufferfish being beheaded by Ethan. They even saw the picture on the dark web.

The headless corpse in front of their car was indeed Pufferfish.

“Nonsense. His body is hundreds of miles away from us. How could it show up here?”

The driver stepped out of the car to examine the body. The body had been dead for quite some time.

There was a dragon tattoo on the arm.

Tears began streaming down the driver’s face.

“Boss, this is Mr. Pufferfish. I was there when he got this tattoo.”

Golden Shark felt a chill when he looked at the corpse. He quickly stopped fooling around with the woman and pulled up his pants.

“Why is his body here? Someone must be playing tricks on us. Let’s get out of here now!”

As soon as he said that, the five cars that were following behind exploded simultaneously.

He saw someone walking toward them from the flames. It was a slender figure in black, form-fitting attire. The figure was very curvaceous. It was a woman!

“Who... Who are you?” Golden Shark drew his pistol fearfully. He was covered in sweat due to the fear.

The bright flames were shining into his eyes, so he couldn’t see the expression on the woman’s face.

He heard a loud crack when he raised his pistol. The woman had broken his arm, and his pistol fell to the ground.

The driver took the chance to fire at the woman. He saw a silver flash and then felt a sharp pain in his chest. When he looked, he saw a dagger stuck in his chest

The driver went down while coughing up blood.

Golden Shark was no stranger to dangerous situations, but what was happening was too bizane. With the arm broken, he wanted to run away.

Another gunshot sounded, and the bullet hit his knee. No matter which part of his body moved, it would be met with a gunshot.

In the span of around ten seconds, he was shot five to six times.

Golden Shark slumped to the ground. “Who are you? Did Ethan send you?”

The woman slowly approached him. The dead leaves crunching underneath her feet sent shivers down Golden Shark’s back

As she got closer, Golden Shark noticed that she was wearing a mask. There was a picture of a fox on the mask, and the fox had gleaming red lips. It was chilling to look at.

The woman looked down at him and said in a sweet voice, “Mr. Golden Shark, I’m Septern

Septem. Golden Shark looked at the woman in shock. She was the devilish woman who emerged from the Isle of Hell six months ago.

The trials of selection had always been extremely cruel. Only a handful of people would survive the trials each time. Things were different this time. Everyone died except for her.

According to rumors, the people she killed died gruesome deaths. Her methods were very effective. She was known as the She-Devil.

After the trials ended, many organizations bid for her. In the end, the Black Ravens got her with an extremely high bid.

She didn’t disappoint either. She achieved impressive results and became an S-rank assassin after six months.

“W-Why are you here?”

“Why else? There’s a bounty on your head.”

“W-Who? I’ll pay you double. No, I’ll pay you ten times the amount. Please let me go. I have the money f have a lot of money. I’ll give you everything I have. I...”

The woman suddenly took off her mask.

Golden Shark's eyes widened like he saw a ghost |-It's you!"

Blood splattered, and Septem beheaded Golden Shark with a smile.

And that was the 100th kill.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 966-The summer weather was hot. The sun was like a fireball that was roasting the Earth.

The wooden door was opened.

Chris walked in dejectedly, and Brent quickly asked, "How is it?"

"Not good. I took some blood samples for testing. Mr. Miller is poisoned with a rare toxin, likely extracted from several highly poisonous substances."

"Were you able to determine what toxins they are?"

"I've asked the testing department to work as quickly as they can to identify them. We might not be able to deal with them even if we identify them."

"I could only inject him with some medication to slow the toxins from spreading to his heart. Isn't Mr. Miller usually very cautious? Why did he get so careless this time?"

Kelvin sighed. "It was those bastards' plot. They intentionally found a woman who looked like Mrs. Miller."

As you know, Mr. Miller might not have said anything, but he has been missing Mrs. Miller like crazy!

"He'd personally fly over every time people reported sightings of Mrs. Miller. But it was just false hope every time."

“This is a tricky situation. If we don’t find a way, we can only watch as Mr. Miller...”

“I’ve informed the military doctor. Dr. Tucker will be coming personally. He should be here soon.”

Ethan’s body had been corroded by the poison. The pain spread from his veins to every corner of his body. It left him in excruciating pain.

A dark red pattern appeared on his skin and was spreading from his limbs.

Joel rushed over with his men. His expression paled when he saw the red pattern.

“How did he get poisoned with this toxin?”

“You know what this is?”

“This is the Ninefold Venom.”

Joel looked on guard. “This is created with toxins extracted from nine extremely deadly poisonous things.

People afflicted with this poison only have 72 hours to live.

“A dark red pattern would appear like this. His life will end when the pattern reaches his heart. It’s

After all, Ethan was a very capable fighter, and few people were able to even lay a hand on him. Why would he give his enemies a chance to hurt him?

“Golden Shark found a woman who looked like Mrs. Miller to distract him. That’s why...”

“That bitch again! I knew she was bad luck!” Krystal said angrily.

“Don’t... Don’t badmouth Liv.” Ethan struggled to get up. He was being ravaged by the poison, but he still couldn’t allow others to speak ill of Olivia.

Tears flowed down Krystal’s face. “Sova, even in that state, you’re defending her?”

Brent looked at Joel and asked, “Mr. Tucker, how can we help Mr. Miller?”

“Have you identified the toxins?”

“Yes, we have.” Chris handed him the report that he had just received.

“Are you able to save him since we’ve identified the toxins?”

“No, I can’t. We need to go to Alora Village,” Joel said urgently.

“Where is that?”

“It’s an ancient village with many people who are skilled in the art of poison. We have to find the people there to save him. They might have a way to cure him.”

Krystal didn’t expect the situation to be so dire. “Mr. Tucker, what about me?”

“You have to come along. We’ll need your blood. Let’s not waste any more time. We need to go now, or we might be too late.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 967-Alora Village was an ancient village on the outskirts of a primeval forest. It wasn’t governed by any counties. Since poisonous plants and insects surrounded it, people rarely ventured to the village.

In the past, Joel was brought into the village by his mentor. He could still remember how to enter the village.

There was a layer of miasma surrounding the village. There were cliffs and precipices to the northern side.

If regular people tried entering the village, they would either be killed by poisonous insects or the miasma.

Joel had prepared the group in advance, so everyone wore protective suits and gas masks. They entered the village boldly while carrying Ethan.

Ethan's condition was worsening by the minute. He was slowly becoming delirious.

It was the first time Kelvin had been to a place like this. He felt uneasy even though he was fully protected. He could still see the venomous snakes and scorpions circling them.

"Brother, do you hear hissing sounds?"

Brent was next to Ethan. He said calmly, "There are a lot of venomous snakes in this area. It's only natural to hear hissing sounds."

"But I feel like this is different from the others."

"You're just imagining it."

Kelvin trudged on jumpy. He would rather go digging up bodies at a mass grave than be here with all the venomous creatures.

Suddenly, a spider, which was larger than his fist, fell from a tree overhead.

"Oh my god!"

Brent could feel his head throbbing. "We're close to a tropical forest. It's only natural for the creatures here to be larger. Have you never watched any videos about animals? There was even a sighting of a giant anaconda over 100 feet long in the Mucharian region."

Brent didn't know how to feel. His brother was still so jumpy despite his age.

Suddenly, Kelvin was frozen in place. He asked shakily, "Brent, are you talking about that..."

"What did you see this time?" Brent wanted to yell at Kelvin again, but he raised his head to see a hulking

Kelvin's legs started trembling. "Is this the legendary hydra?"

"I told you not to read useless books. Hydras aren't real. That has to be a python. It isn't venomous."

As soon as he said that, the snake got close. A giant red snake revealed itself to them.



“Brent, does that look like a python to you? It’s clearly a venomous snake!”

Brent was rendered speechless.

As expected, a strange place like this defied logic. Brent remained calm. After all, they were armed with modern weapons.

“Be on guard, guys. Be ready to fire.”

Such a large snake was not only venomous, but it could also swallow a person whole. It was way more terrifying than the regular snakes and scorpions.

Joel raised his hand. “Wait. Don’t attack without reason. You might agitate it.”

The snake bunched itself up and observed the group. It didn’t seem hostile. Then, it started to drum its tail on the ground and flick its tongue. It was clearly collecting information on them.

“Oh no, it’s preparing to attack. Brace yourselves and protect Mr. Miller.”

Kelvin gulped as the snake was about to attack.

As soon as the snake moved, a mysterious tune could be heard coming from the forest. It didn’t sound

like any sort of musical instrument. The snake calmed down visibly after hearing it.

In such a tense situation, they saw someone emerging from the mist. It was a child—a short, young girl.

She was wearing clothes made with colorful fabric. There was a weird accessory around her neck too.

She was holding a leaf. The tune was coming from the leaf.

The red snake began to approach the girl. Kelvin instinctively called out, “Be careful!”

Then, he saw the snake propping the girl up.

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[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 968-Mist, forest, giant snake, and young girl.

A beam of light shone through the gigantic tree and fell on the girl. She had skin pale as snow, and her face was exquisite. Her eyes were actually green, and her features were well-defined.

She was dressed in simple and colorful clothes. The weird thing was she wasn't wearing shoes and was completely barefoot.

Around her ankles, she wore two anklets made of multicolored threads adorned with small bells.

She was a pretty little girl who exuded an ancient and mysterious aura. She sat on the giant red snake.

The girl didn't have the innocence of children her age. She looked down at the group of people. condescendingly like a goddess. The beam of light shining on her made her look even more otherworldly, like a saint of legends.

She looked at the group cautiously as if asking why they were there.

Joel quickly explained, "Young lady, we have a patient who's inflicted with lethal poison. We need to enter the village for a cure. Please let us through. We come in peace, and we won't hurt anyone."

The girl didn't reply. She patted the snake on the head. It understood what she wanted immediately. The snake brought her toward the stretcher Ethan was on.

Both Kelvin and Brent felt chills down their spines when they saw that. But their duty compelled them to stand their ground.

As the snake approached, its massive size and bright red scales looked even more terrifying.

The girl got down from the snake and went up to Ethan. He was also covered in protective clothing. She saw his tightly shut eyes through the visor.

Kelvin lifted a part of Ethan's clothes, revealing the red pattern on his skin.

"My employer is infected with Ninefold Venom. He only has one more day to live. If we can't save him soon, he'll be a goner. Young lady, please let us into the village. We really harbor no ill intent."

The girl remained silent. She caressed the snake's head and left while blowing on the leaf. The snakes and other venomous creatures quickly dispersed.

Joel said delightedly, "Let's get a move on. She has allowed us to enter the village."

The group was overjoyed. Fortune was finally on their side. Ethan would definitely be saved.

The girl sat on the snake, which slithered along very quickly. But the sound from her leaf was leading the way. It came from one direction and led them out of the forest.

When they arrived at the village, the group felt like they had stumbled upon paradise.

The village was situated near the equator. The average temperature was around 77°F all year long. Vegetables and fruits can be grown in all seasons. Even the flowers could bloom without withering.

There was a stream running in the village. The houses were all built with wood or bamboo. Flowers were blooming everywhere.

Kelvin had been to many countries and islands, but none were like this. The temperature was perfect, and the air was fresh. There were wild animals running around.

The girl waited for them on a slope. The giant red snake had disappeared. The village was very clean.

There were no snakes or other venomous creatures to be seen.

It was like the animals and humans had a pact. The humans wouldn't hurt the animals, and the animals guarded the humans.

"Let's go. We've really met a benefactor today."

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 969-The girl was young but she was obviously well-respected. The villagers who walked past her would greet her.

Brent noticed that they didn't treat her like a child. They were very respectful when they talked to her.

They would stand up straight and pay respects to her.

The girl would nod lightly, but she always remained silent.

The group followed her to a bamboo forest. She signaled for them to stop moving. Then, she entered the bamboo forest alone.

There was a stream next to the bamboo forest and a stone bridge that looked very exquisite.

They saw a gigantic tree a short distance away. It looked like it had been there for over a century. There were some red ribbons hanging on the tree with tiny bells attached to them. They would chime when the winds blew.

There weren't any fancy decorations, but it was very cozy.

Krystal whispered, "Is the young lady mute?"

Joel glared at her. "Shut up before you find yourself in trouble."

Brent pointed at a glimpse of red that was a short distance from them. Krystal felt her skin crawl when she saw the dark green eyes. That was the giant red snake they saw in the forest. It had been following them all along.

After a while, an old lady came out of a wooden hut. Joel quickly went up to her.

“You’re Aunt Wendy. I’m Joel. You saved my life before. Do you remember me?”

Wendy was quite old but quick on her feet, and her eyes were bright. She didn’t exhibit the typical signs of aging, like blurry vision and hearing loss.

She wore an outfit similar to the girl’s. Her white hair was held in place with a hairpin.

She looked energetic and carefree. “Oh, hi, Joel. 40 years just passed in the blink of an eye, didn’t it?”

“You’re still the same. I told you, you wouldn’t grow any taller.”

Joel blushed at the memory. At that time, he was severely poisoned, and his teacher brought him here when he was only in his teens.

Back then, Wendy was in her 40s. She was still in her prime and looked younger than other people her age.

She had a fiery temper. After curing him, she told him that he would never grow taller again. Joel drank a lot of milk and played a lot of basketball after he returned home.

But his height remained at around 5.5 feet. He was shorter than the younger people in the group, like Brent.

“Aunt Wendy, you haven’t changed a bit. It’s nice to see you. Can you please save this kid? He’s been poisoned with Ninefold Venom.”

Wendy sighed. “This is a tough one. Ninefold Venom is a combination of nine toxins. If I get even one of them wrong, the antidote might become poison too. It would only speed up his demise.”

Chris quickly took out the examination report and said, “Madam Wendy, please help us out. We’ve already

Identified the toxins. Please take a look. We’ll get you whatever you need for the antidote.”

“Alright, bring him in. I’ll take a look.”

They quickly brought Ethan into a hut.

“Take off his shirt for me.”

“Yes, Ma’am.”

Krystal was about to do it, but Brent and Kelvin didn’t give her the chance to do so. They quickly removed the protective clothing that Ethan was wearing.

Joel rolled up Ethan’s sleeves and unbuttoned the top of his shirt. The red pattern had already spread to his shoulders and his abdomen.

He only had one day left.

“He doesn’t have much time left,” Wendy said softly.

“Yeah, It took us one day to get here. Aunt Wendy, he’s very important to me. I’ll do whatever you want if you can save his life.”

Wendy took off Ethan’s gas mask. His face was covered with the red pattern too.

She was momentarily stunned when she saw his face. “He…”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 970-Krystal noticed the change in Wendy’s expression and hurriedly asked, “Madam Wendy, do you know him?”

Wendy’s gaze shifted between Krystal’s and Ethan’s faces. “What’s your relationship with him?”

“I’m his fiancée. Please, save him! He means the world to me. I can’t imagine life without him. If you need blood, take mine! We have the same blood type,” Krystal responded before Brent or the others could speak up.

Brent and the others frowned. They thought it was inappropriate for her to answer so arbitrarily. But

Ethan's life was on the line at the moment, so now wasn't the time to address such issues.

"Do you love him a lot?" Wendy asked.

Joel couldn't help but feel like something was off with Wendy's expression.

"Yes, I've loved him for many years. I'll save him even if it costs me my life!"

"What a pair of star-crossed lovers." Wendy almost clapped her hands.

"It's just a shame that I can't save him. You'll have to seek help elsewhere."

Then, she waved her hand and asked them to leave.

Willow stood at the side and gazed at Ethan's face for a moment before reaching out and tugging on

Wendy's clothes. It seemed as if she was pleading for her help.

Wendy gently held the girl's hand and said, "Willow, we can't save this person. Let's send them away."

Ethan seemed to have sensed something and struggled to open his eyes to look in their direction.

However, his vision had been impaired by the virus.

He could only see a hazy image of an elderly lady holding Willow, who was looking back at him. But he couldn't see the child's face.

Joel chased after them because he felt that Wendy's attitude had changed too drastically.

"I'm begging you, Aunt Wendy. Please save him!"

"It's not that I don't want to help you, Joel. But you're also a medical student. You should know how deadly Ninefold Venom is. Besides, what else can I do when he's already in such bad shape?"

“Aunt Wendy, there must be a way. There’s still a day left. Please, at least give it a shot.”

“Give it a shot? Why would I do that? What am I to do if he dies during my treatment? Enough is enough.

Our village does not welcome outsiders. Stop wasting your time and leave at once.”

Wendy then slammed the door shut on Joel. His nose would have been hit if he hadn’t dodged in time.

He wasn’t imagining things; Wendy was genuinely upset!

But what had gone wrong? Wendy had initially agreed to help. Joel was perplexed by her abrupt shift in attitude.

He returned to the room dejectedly.

“Mr. Tucker, what’d she say?” Brent hurriedly asked.

“Aunt Wendy refuses to help.”

“Why? Didn’t she say she’d give it a shot? Why did she leave without doing anything?”

“I’m not sure as well.”

“I’ll go and plead with her.”

Krystal then rushed outside and knelt at Wendy’s doorstep.

“Madam Wendy, I’m begging you, please save my fiancé! I love him. We went through so much to be together. I can’t lose him. If you don’t save him, I’ll kneel here and-”

The door swung open.

Krystal looked at Wendy expectantly. She thought Wendy had been moved by her sincerity.

However, Wendy picked up a bucket of water and poured it all over Krystal without hesitation.



“Stop yapping. How dare you guilt-trip me? I don’t care if you want to kneel or even hang yourself. Just don’t do it here!”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 971-Krystal was dumbfounded. Why wasn’t she playing by the rules?

“Why are you looking at me like that? Do you think you’re in a TV show?” Wendy mocked.

“Get lost. Don’t make a mess of my place!” she yelled as she covered Willow’s eyes with her hand.

“Don’t look at her. You’ll soil your eyes.”

Krystal returned to the room, drenched from head to toe.

She cursed aloud, “Who does that weird old hag think she is? She could’ve just said she wasn’t going to help! What did she pour all over me anyway? Why does it stink so much?”

Kelvin pinched his nose and backed away. “Stay away, Krystal. I think that’s probably urine that has been stored for a long time. I’m sure you wouldn’t want Mr. Miller to faint from the stench.”

Krystal was almost in tears. “Urine? How could she pour urine on me?”

Joel sighed. “If I remember correctly, urine is used to ward off the evil spirits here.”

“But I’m a living and breathing human being. Why would she use urine to drive me away?”

“It’s all because you ran your mouth. Aunt Wendy was perfectly fine at first. Her attitude changed when you said you were Mr. Miller’s fiancée.”

“Has she lost her mind because no one ever wanted her? That’s how it goes in TV shows. The people in the shows are usually moved by the woman’s sincerity and help her husband out. How would I know she’d be completely different?”

Not only did Krystal fail to move Wendy, but she was even doused with urine. Such misfortune.

“There’s a stream over there. You should go wash up. We’ll think of another way. There’s no turning back now. Mr. Miller only has one more day to live.”

Brent decided to take the risk of getting urine or feces thrown at him and ask Wendy for help. He had to give it a try even if it wouldn’t work. It was much better than waiting for Ethan to die. I’ll go with you, Brent. I’m thick-skinned; I’m not afraid of whatever she might throw at us.”

Joel went with them. Chris was the only one left in the room. He sighed when he looked at Ethan, who was clutching his sleeves because he was in immense pain.

“Why did you put yourself through this?”

Ethan could’ve ended the women with a single shot, but he froze because of her face, which looked like Olivia’s. That was why he ended up the way he was.

“She wouldn’t even know what happened to you if you died here.”

Ethan’s organs were affected by the poison. He couldn’t really hear or smell anything. When he tried to talk, he could only make unintelligible groaning sounds.

Just then, the little girl returned. The bells on the little girl’s shoes jingled. She looked like she was just about two or three years old. Her innocent face was delicate and beautiful.

For some reason, Chris couldn’t help but feel like he’d seen this little girl somewhere before. The little girl bore a resemblance to Olivia.

However, her resemblance to Olivia was miniscule. Her features revealed her mixed heritage.

“Is your name Willow? Chris asked gently as he knelt with his hands on his knees.

Willow walked past him as if she hadn't heard him and went straight to Ethan.

Ethan could only vaguely see the outline of a young girl. He reached out slowly. He couldn't see the girl's features clearly due to his impaired vision, but he instinctively felt close to her.

He then felt a soft touch on his palm. Her hand was so small and soft, just like Connor's when he was younger.

However, he had forgotten what Connor looked like when he was younger after so much time. All he remembered was that he was very small and fragile.

Willow gently held his hand.

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Even After Death by Liltling Champ Chapter 972-Chris said, “Young lady, can you save her?”

Willow shook her head. She signaled with her hand.

Chris guessed. “Are you saying that you can't, but someone else can?”

Willow nodded.

“Who is it? Is it Madam Wendy?”

Willow shook her head.

This time, Chris understood Willow's hand signs.

“Are you saying that the person is your mother?”

Willow nodded.

Chris' eyes lit up. He quickly asked, "Where is your mother now?"

Willow made another sign.

"Are you saying that she's gone somewhere far away, and you don't know when she'll be back? This won't do. Mr. Miller only has one day left.

"Willow, do you have a way to make him live longer so we can wait until your mother returns?"

Willow looked at Ethan. The latter's hearing was also affected by the venom.

There was a delay in his hearing. He could only hear what Chris was saying after several seconds.

He felt all his senses slowly fading away and was sure he was beyond help.

He held Willow's hand as he waited for death to take him.

"Oh well, I'll just wait for death," he mused.

After a while, he suddenly felt some liquid on his lips. He licked his lips instinctively.

Chris' eyes widened in surprise. He asked Willow if she had a way to prolong Ethan's life. She actually cut her palm and fed her blood to Ethan.

It was like something out of a fantasy novel. It was too surreal. For a moment, Chris thought he was dreaming.

After some time, he came back to his senses.

"Will this delay the effects of the poison?"

Willow nodded.

Suddenly, Wendy called out from the door, "Willow!"

Willow's face paled. She looked at Wendy in fright, like she had done something wrong. She instinctively tried to hide her palm.

"Why would you do that? How would I face your mother if you got hurt?"  
Wendy quickly brought some medication and a bandage to stop the bleeding

Chris quickly asked, "Madam Wendy, Willow said her mother could save him. Is that true?"

Wendy snorted.

"So what if it's true? Her mother left some time ago, and we don't know when she's coming back. We don't have a phone to contact her in this village.

"Besides, even if she's back, there's no guarantee she would be willing to save his life."

"Madam Wendy, even if she doesn't want to help, can you at least tell us how to find her?"

"Don't waste your time. No one knows when she'll return. No one can contact her either."

Wendy brought Willow away after she said that.

Willow looked at Ethan with yearning in her eyes. Why did that man look so much like her sister? Was he her father?

She naturally felt a closeness to the man. She felt a pang in her heart when she saw him in such a state.

Wendy brought Willow back to her room and closed the door.

She said in a concerned tone, "Willow, my girl, did you sense something?"

Willow gestured. "Is he my father?"

Willow was almost three years old. She was starting to understand some things.

Wendy said awkwardly, "I ... I'm not sure about that."

After all, Alicia looked a lot like Ethan, but Wendy wasn't sure if he was Willow's father.

"I don't know. But even if he is, he has another woman now. He probably forgot all about your mother.

“He will have children with another woman. Even so, do you want to save him?”

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## **Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 973**

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 973-Willow pursed her lips, not saying anything.

Reaching out, Wendy caressed her head.

“Poor child. You know, your mom worked very hard to be able to leave him.

“If he knows that you and your mom are still alive, he will lock your mom up again. Do you want that to happen?”

Willow shook her head.

“Then you have to pretend that you don’t know him. After all, your mom and the others aren’t in the village. As for whether he can survive this or not, it’s entirely-up to him.”

Wendy sighed. “Your mom went through a lot of hardship in the past. When she was giving birth to you, she was very close to death. You have to be grateful to her and treasure your hard-earned life.”

Willow nodded obediently.

It was quite odd. Not long after drinking Willow’s blood, Ethan could sense that his eyes and ears were getting better.

He could even produce simple sounds.

In the past, for every hour that passed, the red pattern would advance.

After he drank the blood, the toxin seemed to be frozen in time. It didn’t look like it would get worse.

“How are you feeling, Mr. Miller?”

Surprisingly, Ethan could sit up on his own. “I’m feeling much better. How’s the situation right now?”

“Not good. The girl’s mother can save you, but she has left the village for days. They don’t have any way of contacting the outside world here.

“The toxins in your body can only be stalled momentarily. If her mother doesn’t come back, we can only...”

Kelvin’s voice sounded a little bitter. He refused to say that word.

But Ethan was calm. “People have to die eventually.”

“But you’re Ethan Miller!”

“It doesn’t change anything.” Ethan coughed lightly.

If this truly was the end, he only had one regret. He couldn’t see Olivia and the children one last time. before he died.

He slowly got up, his footsteps unsteady as he headed outside.

Krystal, who had just washed up, hastily went up to him to support him.  
“Careful, Sova.”

“Go away.” Ethan shook her off. It was a simple action, but he used up a lot of his energy to perform it. He almost tripped and fell.

Kelvin hastily came over to support him.

Ethan said calmly, “Bring me to the child. I want to thank her.”

It was thanks to the child that he could stand and speak.

“Understood.”

The sun was setting then. Willow was feeding pigeons in the yard.

She couldn’t talk, but she was born with a connection to animals. She could communicate with animals without any problems.

Be it birds, insects, and fish, or even snakes, reptiles, and mice, all animals were very close to her. And she treated all lives as equals.

She was as special as her name. She was like a willow that reached up into the sky while also reaching down to the ground.

She was able to be friends with everyone.

She opened her palm. A white pigeon stood on her palm, cooing while it ate.

A flock of pigeons was gathered around her feet, too. It was a very wholesome sight to see.

It was only then that Ethan saw the child's profile. Surprisingly, she had a pair of green eyes that glowed radiantly under the sun like emeralds.

"Willow."

Ethan spoke up, his voice slightly hoarse.

The grains in Willow's hand fell to the ground, and the pigeons flapped their wings and flew away.

She was a little panicked when she saw that Ethan had woken up.

Holding onto the railing, Ethan walked toward her step by step.

He walked very slowly, and he looked like he would fall with every step he took.

Willow hastily ran toward him, the bells on her leg ringing as she did so.

Ethan's knees went weak, and he fell to the ground..

"Mr. Miller!"

Ethan knelt on the ground on one knee. The girl held his hands, supporting him. He managed to stay up in that position.

As their gazes met, he saw the worry in the girl's eyes.

He wondered if he was seeing things. He felt like he saw Olivia's shadow on Willow's face.



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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 974-Willow's eyes were extremely clear. It reminded Ethan of when he first met Olivia more than a decade.

Back then, he was wondering how a person's eyes could be this clear.

The thought only stayed in his mind for a second, and it quickly disappeared.

Many people looked alike in this world. The woman who assassinated him looked quite similar to Olivia, too.

Moreover, his Alicia must be five or six years old now. How could Olivia give birth to a child with green. eyes?

He must have missed Olivia so much that he started seeing things.

Ethan knew that there were lines on his face. The girl was probably scared of it.

So, he put on a gentle expression as he said, "Willow, you're the one who saved me, right? Thank you."

Willow shook her head, but she didn't let go of his hand. She feared that if she let go, Ethan would fall.

"You can't speak?"

Willow nodded.

For some reason, Ethan felt his heart ache for her.

Reaching out, he touched her face. "I can take you away from here. I can get you to the best hospital in the world so that you can get treatment."

Even though the people in the village were skilled in making antidotes, illnesses like being unable to speak should be examined with medical equipment.

Seeing that Willow didn't respond, Ethan smiled again.

“Don’t worry, I won’t hurt you. If you’re scared, you can tell your mom about it when she’s back.

“My offer always stands. I’ll make sure that even if I die, someone will still cure your illness.”

Willow felt sad, and she didn’t know how to reply.

Perhaps this position was too tiring, so Ethan sat down and gasped heavily for breath.

Seeing how much pain he was in, Willow wished she could give him her blood again.

Reaching out, Ethan grabbed her hand, which was holding a knife.

He shook his head at her, saying, “It’s alright, kid. Thanks.

“Your blood only deals with the symptoms, but it won’t cure the root problem. It won’t be able to save me in the end, so don’t waste your blood on me.”

He knew that the blood he drank would extend his life by a day at most.

Even if Willow’s blood was all drained, it would only last him two weeks at most. He would still have to die in the end.

Willow looked at him worriedly.

He smiled faintly. He knew that in his remaining time, he wouldn’t be able to make it out of this village.

So, he wanted to leave some instructions while his mind was still clear. He didn’t want to leave just like that.

“Willow, do you have some food? I’m hungry.”

Willow nodded. Then, she ran off quickly.

Ethan waved Brent and Kelvin over. Brent hastily asked, “What are your orders, Mr. Miller?”

Ethan had a calm look on his face. “Give me a pen and some paper. I want to write a will.”

When Kelvin heard the word “will”, he couldn’t maintain his poker face anymore.

He had been keeping it in for the past two days. And that had gone to waste as his eyes instantly reddened

“Mr. Miller, you don’t have to write a will. You’re fine. You’ll be fine!”

Now that things had come to this point, Ethan was even calmer than before.

“I only have a little more than a day to live. After a lot of hard work, I finally arrived at this village.

“Even if I leave the village, I have to waste about a day to do it. If her mom comes back as soon as I leave, there’s not much point in leaving for me. I would rather stay here and wait.

“If she doesn’t come back in the end, I’d like to leave behind some instructions. I can’t die without making things clear,”

“Mr. Miller...”

“Go get the things, Brent.”

Brent’s eyes were slightly red. “Understood.”

Joel’s eyes were red as he said, “Sorry, kid. I couldn’t help you this time.”

“Uncle Tucker, I’m very grateful to you. You’re right. There will come a day when you’re unable to do anything. I guess this is my fate, then.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 975-In just two days. Ethan turned from a normal person into someone whose organs were affected and who was slowly losing his senses.

In that period, he thought about many things.

The most he thought about were his memories with Olivia.

In the three years they were apart, he couldn't see her, so he could only press forward with the memories.

He was busy with various things every day, and he used his busyness to dilute his love for Olivia..

But every time he was free, his longing would take him by surprise.

It filled his mind and every inch of his heart. Like thorny vines, it wrapped tightly around him.

The more he struggled against it, the more his heart ached.

His body was pierced so much that it was filled with wounds. He was in excruciating pain.

So, when he was in physical pain, he even felt a little better. He thought that if he died, he would travel to

Olivia's side and see her one last time.

Back then, Olivia was suffering from the terror of her cancer cells. He wondered if he was able to experience at least a quarter of the pain she went through.

He had only suffered for two days, but she endured it for years.

Every time he recalled those memories, his heart would be wrought in pain.

He felt that even if he repented thousands of times, he still wouldn't be able to make up for the pain Olivia went through.

Liv ...

Even in his dreams, he was haunted by that woman.

But he had lost her forever. He might not be able to see her ever again

After Ethan got the pen and paper, he began to write his will.

There was nothing much he wanted to say. The heir of the Miller family would be Connor. He had left all his property to his child and ex-wife.

But the Millers had so much property that just dividing them would take a lot of time to write.

Time ticked by. The sun slowly set.

Ethan watched as the sun gradually disappeared on the horizon. It proved that his life was also gradually draining out of him.

“Mr. Miller, why don’t you take a break before continuing?”

“It’s okay. I’m worried that I will lose my sight and my hearing later on. I may not even have the energy to pick up a pen.”

He had to write it while his condition still allowed him to.

Krystal burst into tears at the side. She looked at the deity she assumed would never fall.

And for the first time, she saw weakness on his face.

It was as if Ethan’s life was being stolen away instead of time.

Why would fate treat him like this? What had Ethan done wrong?

“Don’t cry.” Kelvin dragged her out. The people in the room were already in a low mood.

When she cried like that, everyone found it even harder to keep it in.

Ethan felt something tickling his throat. He coughed lightly.

However, blood sputtered out of his mouth and stained the white paper.

“Mr. Miller! Brent hastily ran over to him.

The fruits Willow was holding in her hand fell onto the floor with a thud when she saw Ethan coughing up blood.

Everyone looked at her. Tears slowly filled Willow’s beautiful green eyes. Crystalline tears splashed onto the floor.

Ethan wiped the blood on the corners of his mouth nonchalantly.

“Oh no, I startled the child.”

It was only then that Willow came to her senses. Crouching, she began to pick up the scattered fruits on the floor.

She carried some in her shirt. Then, she placed them on the table in front of Ethan.

Ethan was extra gentle to her. “Is this for me?”

Willow nodded, her large eyes still moist with tears.

Ethan’s rough fingers gently caressed the corners of her eyes.

“Don’t cry. I just coughed up some blood. I won’t die for now.”

Willow held a cucumber-like fruit to his mouth, expressing that he should eat.

“Alright, I’ll eat it.” Ethan couldn’t decline the child’s request.

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 976-Ethan hadn’t eaten in two days.

Oddly enough, the cucumber-like fruit exuded a faint fragrance that helped him regain some appetite.

He took a few bites of it. It was juicy, and the juice was refreshing and sweet.

Everywhere the juice landed on felt a little rejuvenating, and his pain was relieved a lot.

“Is this medicine?” he asked Willow.

Willow nodded. Then, she gave him more produce he had never seen before. He wasn't even sure if they were fruits or vegetables.

Ethan hastily ate them. They couldn't rid him of the toxins, but they did replenish some of his energy.

His body got a little better.

"Thank you, Willow." He reached out again, caressing Willow's head.

He couldn't help but say, "I wonder who your parents are to have given birth to such a caring and adorable child as you."

Willow blinked as she looked at him. Alicia looked a lot like him, so Willow wondered if he was her father.

Willow was deep in thought when Ethan removed his hand from her head.

"Sorry. I don't have much time left, so I have to make use of every second I have. I can't play with you."

Even though Willow couldn't speak, she was a mature and well-behaved child. Ethan wanted to play with her for a bit.

Sadly, he was running out of time.

He had too many things he hadn't mentioned in his will. After eating, Ethan had to continue writing the will.

He didn't rest for the whole night. He could feel that his life, which Willow's blood had extended for him, was gradually trickling out.

His senses began to deteriorate again. Fortunately, he had completed his will. He wanted to save his remaining time for Olivia and the children.

Originally, his life wouldn't wane so fast, but he was constantly using up energy, so the toxin spread even faster.

First, Ethan wrote his last letter to Connor. The letter was very long, and he mostly wrote about his wishes. for Connor to grow up well.

He wrote that he wasn't a good father and that he couldn't give Connor a complete family.

Instead, Connor was forced to carry the burdens of the Miller family.

Still, he had always loved Connor, but he couldn't keep Connor company anymore.

Next, he wrote to his mother. In reality, he didn't write much.

After all, their relationship was quite cold throughout the years. He mostly asked his mother to take care of his son.

Also, he wrote that if she met Olivia in the future, he wanted her to be nice to Olivia and the children.

Lastly, he wrote to Zack and Alicia, the twins.

When he first met the two, they were just too young.

Now, they should be around five years old, so they must have gotten a good grasp of the world by now.

He expressed regret for not being around in their childhood.

He promised that after he died, he would watch over them as they grew up.

He sealed the letters with red wax, waiting for a chance in the future when someone would hand the letters to their recipients.

Ethan's gaze fell onto the last sheets of white paper.

At that moment, his vision was getting very blurry, like someone with severe nearsightedness. Also, it was only getting worse as time ticked by.

He wrote a lot. Near the end, his hands were trembling, and his vision blurred even more.

As he recalled the past, tears splashed onto the letter.

His letter spanned almost ten pages, but he still felt that he had many more things to say.

He was almost sprawled on the table by now.



His hands were trembling beyond control, and his handwriting was all over the place.

He couldn't quite see, either. He was writing by intuition.

He lost his grip on the pen, so in the end, it fell to the floor with thud.

Ethan bent over, trying to pick up the pen.

But his vision had gotten so bad that he couldn't even see the pen. He could only feel around with his shivering hands.

His fingers touched a small foot.

Willow was the only one who wasn't wearing shoes.

He looked up. Willow was very close to him, but he couldn't quite make out her expression.

Willow stuffed the pen into his hand.

Gripping Willow's hand, Ethan said, "I've already left instructions. After I die, if you're willing, just follow them to the city.

"They'll get the top specialist in the world to treat your voice. I'm sure you'll be able to speak in the future." Warm liquid splashed onto the back of his hand.

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[Total: 0 Average: 0]



Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 977-'Willow, are you crying? Ethan asked.

He suddenly chuckled. He was so foolish. Willow couldn't speak, and he was turning blind very soon.

"What time is it? Sorry, I can't see very well anymore."

Willow took his hand and traced the number six in his palm.

“Almost six, hm? Time flies.” Ethan sighed lightly.

He could feel that he had almost spent all his energy on staying up.

“Kelvin,” he called.

Kelvin had also stayed up the whole night. His eyes were even redder now.

“I’m here, Mr. Miller. There was a sobbing tone in his voice.

Ethan chuckled. You’re a man. Why are you crying? I’ve already told you on the first day that life and death are predestined.

“I know, but... but I’ve never thought that it would be you, Mr. Miller ...”

Everyone standing here was prepared to take bullets for Ethan and die for his sake.

If death were to come knocking, they were sure that they would die before Ethan did.

No one expected that Ethan would be poisoned while he was unguarded and that he would end up like this in the end

Brent squeezed Kelvin’s shoulder to comfort him.

“Mr. Miller, if you have anything to say, go ahead. We’re listening.”

Ethan reached out. “Help me to the table. I want to write my last words.”

“Alright.”

The two guided Ethan to the chair.

One of them placed the pen between his fingers while the other placed the paper by his hand so that he could gauge the distance.

Ethan’s hands were trembling like that of a Parkinson’s patient. He couldn’t even hold the pen properly, let

With great effort, he wrote the last few crooked words on the letter.

“Liv, I’m sorry. I love you.”

When he had written those words, he seemed to have used up all his energy. He had difficulty folding the papers, much less putting them in the envelope.

“Let me do it, Mr. Miller.” Sobbing, Kelvin took the envelope.

“When you meet Liv in the future, please give it to her in person.”

“Of course

“Brent, help me outside. It’s almost dawn, so watch my last sunrise with me. I won’t be able to see it in the future.”

Turning away, Brent secretly wiped his tears away. “Understood, Mr. Miller.”

Ethan’s footsteps were unsteady. He was losing his ability to walk as well.

In the end, Brent carried Ethan on his back. “I’ll take you to see the sunrise, Mr. Miller. Hang in there. I’m sure we can see it.”

Brent still remembered the last time he had carried Ethan on his back.

Ethan had taken a bullet to his chest, and if the bullet deviated even a little bit, Ethan would have been dead.

Back then, Brent carried Ethan across the snowy mountain.

Sprawled on his back, Ethan spoke in his ear, telling him that he wouldn’t die.

Ethan still hadn’t married the love of his life, and he still had things he wanted to do.

But today, Brent had a bad feeling in his heart. He felt that Ethan was truly beyond saving now.

Ethan had courted death many times, and he managed to escape every time. But this time, was he unable to withstand it anymore?

Why did it have to be Ethan, of all people? Other than Olivia, Ethan had done nothing wrong to anyone else. This wasn’t the ending he was supposed to have.

Brent refused to come to terms with it, but what could he do?

He didn't know medicine, and he couldn't do anything at all. He could only watch as Ethan left. He had always been a strong man, but he couldn't hold back his tears now. He sobbed as he walked.

The ringing of bells reached his ears. Willow was following them. She didn't leave.

Lastly, they stopped. Brent put Ethan down.

"We'll wait here, Mr. Miller. You'll be able to see the sun when it rises."

Ethan nodded. "Alright."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 978-Brent had specially selected a spot under a tree for Ethan so Ethan could lean against the trunk for support.

Ethan was visibly weak now.

He was like a candle with wax slowly dripping from it. When the last drop of wax was spent, that was when the light would go out.

The mountain breeze picked up. Ethan felt his mind becoming a little clearer.

He spoke slowly.

"Brent, the thing I regretted the most in my life was agreeing to Marina's unreasonable requests and taking out my anger toward the Fordhams on Liv.

"If it weren't for me, she wouldn't have suffered so much.

"We wouldn't have to be separated from each other, and our family wouldn't have to be apart. It can't even be called a family at this point."

Brent said, "Mr. Miller, you had your reasons. Please don't say that."

“Hah, reasons. In the past, I deceived everyone with that excuse, including myself. But no one would hurt others just because they had reasons.”

Ethan said softly, “When I was a child, I hated my father. I swore that if I had someone I liked in the future, I would treasure her, spoil her, and love her.

“I swore that I would give her a happy family. But in the end, I hurt her deeply while claiming that it was love.

“I repented, but time won’t turn back, and Liv won’t forgive me, either. I deserved this ending. I can’t blame it on anyone else.”

People would have an unusual clarity of mind when their lives were ending. Because they couldn’t see the future, they would become extra aware of the past.

He leafed through his memories like an old man repetitively counting and wrapping his money with a handkerchief that had turned white from one too many washes.

“Alright, there’s no point in saying these things anymore. I deserved this. Liv was right when she said that we won’t meet each other ever again.

“In the end, I’m leaving without my wife or my children to see me off.”

Brent held Ethan’s hand. The joints on Ethan’s hand were well-defined, and his hand was the slender hand of a grown man. But it trembled violently like an old man’s.

“You still have me, Mr. Miller.”

Kelvin had followed them. “And me, too.”

“Yes, I still have you brothers to see me off. I don’t think I have any regrets anymore.”

Ethan chuckled. Now that death was upon him, he grew kinder and more sincere.

“I should have died a long time ago, but Kurt gave me another chance at life.

“Now, I should go and keep him company. I owe him an apology. In the end, I didn’t carry out my promise to him.

“I couldn’t take good care of his family. His son died even before he was born, and his precious Marina also had her legs broken.

“She is now bound to a wheelchair for life.

“Now that I think about it, I’m such a useless man. I never did anything right. I didn’t keep my promise to my brother, nor did I take good care of my family.”

Brent said, “No, you’re the best boss in the whole world. You’re the hero of the nation.

“If you hadn’t risked your lifetime and again to protect this country, it wouldn’t be as peaceful as it is now.

“Mr. Miller, if there’s another chance at life, I still want to work for you and protect you for life.”

Ethan gripped his hand.

“You’re such a silly man. Why can’t you make a better wish? Haven’t you had enough of this drifting and wandering?”

“No. I’ll do everything as long as I can be with you. Don’t die, Mr. Miller.

“I’m so clumsy. If you aren’t around to keep me in check, I’m bound to make lots of mistakes!”

“Mr. Miller, if you die, that bastard Yale would laugh his head off. After fighting for so many years, he still won in the end. We were so close.”

“Mr. Miller, hang in there. That miraculous doctor might be back soon. You have to stay alive and give the letter to Mrs. Miller in person.”

Kelvin’s voice was getting further. Ethan had lost his senses.

In his daze, he felt like he heard someone saying, “Mr. Miller, look. The sun is rising.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 979-When Ethan heard those words, 10 seconds had already passed.

A long time ago, he promised Olivia that he would watch the sunrise with her on every significant mountain in the country.

Back then, he was very busy. Even if he sincerely wanted to spend time with her, he couldn't squeeze out any time.

He had delayed it, but now, it would never happen. He thought, "Liv, am I being punished for not keeping my promise to you? Is that why I can't see you for one last time before I die?"

Like a wizened old man, he slowly turned his head. He realized that when he lost his sight, he wasn't seeing just darkness.

Instead, he couldn't see any color.

Amid the void, he felt like he saw a patch of golden yellow.

That must be the sunrise.

It was supposed to be an extremely harsh color for the eyes. But for him, it felt like a filter was placed over his eyes.

He was like a fire about to be put out by the wind, weak and flickering.

He couldn't hear the breeze anymore. He was slowly losing his senses.

He parted his lips, and he felt like he had said something but also nothing at all.

Before he lost all his senses, he felt like he had heard the bells ringing for one last time.

Oh, right, it was that girl.

Willow.

Ethan slowly moved his body, depending on his sixth sense, to walk toward Willow.

His whole body was trembling. Even the small act of shifting his body had become wishful thinking.

But he didn't give up. Before he lost consciousness, Ethan only had one thought in his mind.

Perhaps fate had decreed that he would die without his children being there for him.

Willow looked a little like Olivia, so he would treat her like his own daughter. He would like to hug her before he died.

The toxins slowly invaded his body and organs, but human potential was limitless.

Kelvin was sobbing so hard that his eyes were red and swollen. "What is Mr. Miller trying to do?"

"Let him be free for one last time. Brent stopped him.

The mountain breeze chilled the tears on their faces, but Ethan couldn't feel that breeze anymore.

His knees were trembling violently, and every movement seemed to suck up all his energy.

Even so, Ethan didn't give up. Gritting his teeth, he took one step and then another.

The child was standing in the light.

He should be able to hold her soon.

It was a distance he could have reached within a second, but Ethan spent minutes, or even longer than that.

Willow had her back to him. A flock of pigeons flew in along with the mountain breeze. A speckled pigeon landed on her fingertips and cooed.

Willow's eyes lit up. Mom was back!

She whipped around only to see Ethan walking unsteadily and shakily toward her.



Willow was stunned. Ethan looked like a zombie.

He looked like he had lost his soul, but he was walking solely by will.

He reached out, trying to touch Willow.

But his body wavered, and he almost fell.

“Mr. Miller!” Everyone called out to him.

Kelvin knelt on the ground. He had no idea what exactly Ethan wanted to do.

He heard that people would recall their lives before they died. Perhaps Ethan was dreaming, and his most beloved was in that dream.

No one wanted to interrupt his dream in his last moments.

Perhaps he could die peacefully in his wonderful dream, and he could leave without any pain.

It was already quite cruel for the living. They couldn't do anything for him. They could only watch as the events unfolded.

Ethan couldn't hear their voices. Was it just him?

He felt like his vision was getting brighter, and he saw the teenage Olivia smiling as she looked at him.

“I'm here for you, Ethan.”

Yes, he had killed the young woman who loved him with all her heart.

It wasn't a bad thing. They could be together in the future.

“Liv, I'll be right there...”

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 980-Ethan fell toward the void.

His body didn't hit the ground. Instead, someone caught him.

Ethan had already lost consciousness. His slender body leaned against the person.

Willow danced in elation, the bells ringing as she did so. Even though she couldn't speak, her face radiated with joy.

Kelvin and Brent momentarily forgot their sorrow as they stared at the woman who had appeared out of nowhere.

The woman wore a cool black outfit paired with sturdy Martin boots.

The short leather top outlined her perfect figure and curves. Her outfit looked very modern, and it stood out a little in the simple village.

As their gazes moved upward from her elegant neck, they saw a decent-looking face.

She wasn't ugly, and she could be described as nice-looking at most. She couldn't be considered pretty.

They had no idea how a woman like her could give birth to a pretty child-like Willow.

The woman wrapped an arm around Ethan's waist as she patted the girl's head with her other hand.

Willow gestured urgently. The woman nodded. "I know."

Brent hastily asked, "Are you the miraculous doctor who can cure the Ninefold Venom?"

"It's doable." Her voice was cold, and she spoke minimally.

The woman placed Ethan's body on the ground. She checked his breath and realized that he could still be saved.

She took off his clothes right away. He was wearing a shirt underneath, and she couldn't be bothered to undo the buttons one by one.

So, she slit the shirt open with a knife right down the middle.

Her movements were slick and decisive. The cold gleam of the knife flashed for a moment, and Ethan's chest was already exposed.

Brent and Kelvin were startled. Her knife skills were lightning-fast.

If she was slicing skin instead of clothes, she could open a wound right away.

The red patterns were like soldiers surrounding a fortress.

Now, it was as if the soldiers were at the walls of the fortress, and they would be attacking at any instant.

If they made it past the moat, the poison would win.

"Is there still hope, doctor?"

"His heart is still unharmed. There's still time."

The woman looked at her daughter, saying, "Willow, I'll need to borrow your blood."

Willow didn't object to that as she hastily raised her hand. It was only then that the woman noticed the bandages wrapped around her palm.

The woman quickly realized something.

"You've already given him your blood?"

Willow nodded.

The woman frowned. She didn't want to cut her daughter's hand again.

Willow was already holding her hand to the woman. She also stuffed a small knife into the woman's hand.

The woman had given this knife to Willow on her second birthday. It could cut through steel with great ease.

Willow needed to protect herself from birth so that she wouldn't be harmed by others.

The woman hesitated a few seconds at the thought of wounding her daughter's hand with that knife.

In the end, she made a small incision on the girl's hand.

Blood dripped out of Willow's middle finger.

Even if Kelvin and Brent had witnessed that scene before, they still felt amazed when they saw it again.

Where did the girl come from, and how did she have such powers?

After Ethan drank the blood, the woman helped Willow to stop the bleeding as she said, "Carry him and follow me."

Kelvin and Brent rekindled their determination right away as they swiftly carried Ethan down the mountain.

The woman carried Willow in one arm while Willow wrapped her arms around the woman's neck.

Kelvin and Brent were surprised that the woman could walk so quickly, even while carrying Willow with one arm.

The woman was very modern, and she was completely different from the plain village.

Staring at her from behind, Kelvin wondered why she looked so much like Olivia.

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 981-Willow couldn't speak, so she could only express her joy with her body. She kept rubbing her face against the woman's cheek.

"Good girl. I'm home."

When they returned to the cottage, Krystal had woken up as well.

Last night, to stop her from bawling and disturbing Ethan, Brent had knocked her out right away.

When she saw the man Kelvin was carrying, she came over as she sobbed.

“How can you do this, Sova? How can you leave me alone? Take me with you, please.”

A cold female voice rang out. “If you’re going to wail again, get out. You’re so noisy.”

Krystal had opened her mouth wide and was about to cry. But when she heard that, she paused.

Caught between sobbing and deciding against it, she looked a little funny.

It was only then that she noticed the unfamiliar woman. “Who is she?”

“Krystal, this is the miraculous doctor who can cure Mr. Miller. Mind your manners.”

Fearing that Krystal would throw a tantrum again, Kelvin hastily notified her.

Krystal was a proud woman, but she truly cared about Ethan. She would do anything as long as it benefited Ethan.

So, she changed her expression right away. “Oh, you’re the miraculous doctor. I leave my Sova in your hands.”

Kelvin frowned. Since when had Ethan become hers?

Wendy appeared at the entrance. “You’re back.”

“Madam Wendy.”

“You just came back, so you probably don’t know what’s going on. Let me introduce them to you. These people are here to seek treatment.

“I met Joel once 40 years ago, so I allowed them to stay here for the night. This man here was inflicted with the Ninefold Venom, and he’s barely holding on. That woman is his fiancée.”

As Wendy made the introductions, she emphasized the word “fiancée”.

The woman replied calmly, “Got it. You lot, carry him to the cave at the back. Willow, lead the way. I’ll prepare the things to save hi:n.”

She moved quickly. The others hastily obeyed her, fearing that she would change her mind.

The woman went back to her room and changed her clothes. Wendy followed her in.

“Look at the state you’re in! You rushed back here, didn’t you?”

“Yes. I haven’t seen Willow in a while, and I missed her a lot.”

“Were you missing her or your ex-husband?”

The woman, who was changing her clothes, paused for a moment.

Wendy continued, “Stop hiding it from me. He’s that ex-husband of yours, right?”

“Alicia looks exactly like him, and Zack takes after his personality, too. I could guess who he was as soon as he appeared.”

“Yes, he’s my ex-husband.”

Olivia turned around. She didn’t take off her mask, which was hiding her face. She changed into some coarse linen clothes like Willow’s.

The only thing adorning her was the five-colored silk threads.

After more than three years, her hair had grown out. She tied it up loosely.

“You saw it for yourself. He already has a fiancée, which means that he has already forgotten about you.

“If you ask me, I don’t think you should save an unfaithful man like him.”

“Madam Wendy, I know you’re concerned about me. But he’s the father of my children, after all. Even if it’s no longer possible between us, the children are innocent.

“I don’t want them to lose their father for good.

“We have already divorced a long time ago, so it’s normal for him to remarry.”

Wendy sighed as she handed the test report to Olivia.

“This is the blood analysis. Make your next move accordingly. After all, I can’t meddle in the matters between you youngsters.”

Olivia nodded. “Thank you, Madam Wendy.”

She took out some candy from her bag. “Here, this is for you.”

Wendy’s eyes lit up. “That’s more like it. When are you bringing me out for some skiing again? I’m sick of staying in this village.”

Olivia chuckled. “Just wait a little longer, maybe after I’ve cured him.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 982-Olivia swiftly prepared the medicinal herbs. Now, she was a far cry from who she used to be.

She was calm and collected, and she was also powerful and steady. She was an independent woman now.

Alora Village lacked many things, but medicinal herbs were not one of them. Wendy had taught Olivia everything she knew about medicine.

Olivia had an amazing talent for curing poison, and she was already one of the top professionals in the world.

She grabbed the things she needed and then hurried to the cave.

She had just entered the cave when she heard Krystal sobbing. The cries didn’t sound fake.

Olivia heard that Krystal had liked Ethan for years. The two came from families of similar statuses, and they worked in the same profession. Even their blood type was the same.

Perhaps Krystal was the person who suited him perfectly instead.

Olivia walked in calmly.

Krystal knelt at her feet, saying, "Doctor, my blood type is the same as his. If a blood transfusion is necessary, please use mine. I can give you everything as long as you save his life."

Olivia glanced at her indifferently. "Shut up and get out. I'll call for you when I need you."

"But—"

Olivia glanced at the others. Then, she pointed at Brent. "Everyone should leave except for him. Don't get in my way of rescuing the patient."

"Alright." Krystal was a little worried, so she kept peering in at the entrance.

Willow disliked Krystal. So, she took out a flute and played it.

Soon, a large red snake appeared on cue. Its huge body curled up at the entrance, and no one dared to peer inside after that.

The cave was partially exposed.

There was a crack at the entrance, and light from outside could enter the cave from that crack.

There was a small pond under the crack, and it was filled with volcanic spring water from underground.

Many peculiar plants grew around it, so the pond had nourishing effects on the body.

Only three people were left in the cave. There were also some common tools and a large bathing tub. It looked like a setup for a traditional way to take baths.

Ethan was lying on a piece of animal skin, his eyes tightly closed.



If it weren't for the slight rising and falling of his chest, it was easy to assume that he had just died.

Fortunately, as long as the toxin hadn't invaded his heart, there was still hope for him to be saved.

The bathing tub was made of ancient wood, which had detoxifying effects. Paired with the pond water, it would make the treatment much more effective.

Olivia lit a fire under the bathing tub. Turning around, she told Brent, "Fill the tub with water."

"Understood, doctor."

Olivia was used to Brent calling her Mrs. Miller. So now, she felt odd when she heard him call her doctor.

"Can you change how you address me?"

"May I know your name?"

"Vanessa."

Brent thought that she always lived in the village, so her name would be nature-inspired like Willow's.

Unexpectedly, her name was quite sophisticated.

Wait, what was her name again?

Brent almost stopped breathing. "You're Vanessa? That all-powerful doctor?"

She was called all-powerful for a reason. Usually, doctors would devote themselves to a certain specialization. Brent had first heard Vanessa's name last year.

She was one of the very few people in the country who could carry out tooth-bone artificial cornea surgery. Comment by Shekinah Lin: tooth in eye surgery / Osteo-odonto-keratoprosthesis (OOKP)

It was a very complicated surgery.

The procedures were complex, and the surgeon had to have very high qualifications.

They had to be proficient in dentistry, eye care, radiology, and the like.

There were less than five people in the whole country who were able to do it. But those people were

But a certain dark horse doctor suddenly appeared on the scene.

Brent heard that she was only in her twenties, but she managed to succeed in this operation.

Back then, the incident spread like wildfire in the media.

Many people wanted to interview her, and other patients from all over the country came to get treated by her, but they couldn't find her in the hospital.

The second time this name appeared was due to an extremely difficult heart surgery.

When everyone learned that it was the same person, the whole nation was in an uproar.

The media pounced on every clue. But in the end, they couldn't even catch her shadow.

They only heard that she was a specially invited doctor.

In the past year or so, Vanessa's name was heard both locally and overseas.

But today, in a remote village, Brent encountered the internationally famous doctor. She was even an expert in curing poison!

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 983-While Brent was still stunned, Olivia swiftly mixed the herbs. She handed another portion to Willow, asking the latter to make medicine out of it.

Of her few children, only Willow had a special physique and inherited medicine.

More than three years ago, Olivia realized that she was pregnant. Colin wanted her to abort the child so that they wouldn't have to worry about future issues when she was getting treatment.

Olivia declined Colin's suggestion. In the end, after running out of options, Colin thought of a foolproof plan.

He would send Olivia to Alora Village into Wendy's hands. Wendy knew a secret technique, which was to develop a medicinal fetus. It was an approach that contrasted Colin's.

The fetus nourished by medicine alone wouldn't fear any side effects of medicine while in the womb.

Wendy was very demanding toward Olivia as the mother.

Olivia had to eat medicinal herbs like they were her meals every day.

Under such circumstances, Olivia successfully cured her cancer.

On the day of her delivery, even though she suffered quite a bit, the child was thankfully born without problems.

The only unusual characteristics of the child were that she had green eyes since birth and that she couldn't speak.

Olivia had asked the top specialists in the world to have a look at Willow, but none of them could cure her.

After all, according to the various equipment, her organs were completely fine.

The specialists said that the child was probably too young and that she might be able to talk after she had grown a little older.

As long as it wasn't autism, Olivia didn't have to worry too much about the child.

Back then, it made sense that the child developed with medicine was different from normal children. Compared to losing her life, being unable to speak was the smallest price to pay.

Also, there was an unusual phenomenon in the sky on the day Willow was born. Many animals appeared around the cottage, and they all surrounded the place.

From birth, Willow would understand animal speech. Even venomous animals wouldn't hurt her.

This was probably a new window of opportunity for Willow after a misfortune had happened.

That was why Olivia named the baby Willow.

As for why Willow's eyes were green, there were two possibilities.

It might be a gene from the parents who had relatives with green eyes, or the child had absorbed so much medicine in the wound that her genes mutated.

Olivia wasn't familiar with Logan's family members, nor did she know who her biological parents were.

So, for the moment, she couldn't figure out which reason it was.

Anyway, Olivia was already happy enough that Willow survived and could grow up healthily.

"Fan the flames more. We have to use a hot medicinal bath to force his toxins out a little," Olivia reminded Brent.

"Understood. Since this method exists, why didn't Madam Wendy mention it yesterday?"

Olivia answered calmly, "Madam Wendy won't treat anyone she sees."

If Krystal hadn't mentioned that she was Ethan's fiancée, Olivia had a feeling that Wendy would have been more likely to save Ethan.

When the people around her heard of her past, they felt like she didn't deserve it.

But Olivia was the only one who had let go.

If she remembered all those mistreatments, it would also deepen her feelings toward Ethan.

It didn't matter if those feelings were love or hate. They came hand in hand, anyway.

A few years ago, she understood her relationship with Ethan.

If she couldn't get him, nor love or hate him, she would rather stop loving, hating, missing, and thinking about him.

She still had a life ahead of her, and she also had more important things to do. She wouldn't waste her time on relationships.

The tub was filled with water from the spring, and many herbs were added to the water. The smell of medicinal herbs permeated the whole cave.

Seeing that it was about time, Olivia spoke up. "Help me move him into the tub."

"Understood."

Olivia supported Ethan on the left, whereas Brent got ready to support his right side.

For some reason, Ethan only felt that another person had appeared in his visions.

Before he could make anything out, he hugged the person.

Then, he said in Olivia's ear, "Liv, I finally found you."

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 984-Ethan breathed weakly by Olivia's ear. It had been a long time since Olivia had been in such close contact with a man.

Moreover, this man was calling her name. Her body stiffened a little.

Wasn't he already engaged to someone else?

Brent was startled when he saw that. He feared that this might offend the doctor, and the doctor would refuse to treat Ethan in her anger.

So, he hastily said, "I'm so sorry. My boss doesn't know what's going on anymore."

"It's okay." Olivia helped Ethan to the side of the tub.

Then, she said, "Take off his clothes and put him inside."

With that, she turned around to organize the herbs. A little foolishly, Brent asked, "All of it?"

"Yes," Olivia replied sullenly.

When Brent said those words, the image of Ethan's body appeared in her mind.

She had gotten herself intertwined with that man's body countless times, so no one knew that body better than her.

Ethan's body had firmed up even more compared to when she left him back then.

When she was holding his waist, she could feel the contours and elasticity of his muscles.

When his clothes were removed, Olivia could also see a few additional scars on his chest.

Ethan knew nothing about her in the past few years, but Olivia had heard about him in the dark.

When Ethan was on his missions, there were a few occasions when he would almost bump into Olivia.

Olivia had avoided him on purpose every time.

Since she had already left his life, she would keep it that way.

If she hadn't accidentally heard that Ethan was poisoned with the Ninefold Venom, she wouldn't hurry back here.

"Vanessa, it's done."

"Watch the fire, and make sure he stays half an hour in there."

With that, Olivia gave Brent a lid. "Cover him up."

She had planned for Ethan to sweat the toxins in his body out.

So, in essence, Ethan was getting a VIP sauna in the tub.

Somewhere nearby, Willow held a small fan in her hand, fanning the flames to boil the medicine.

Her small figure looked extra adorable.

A few butterflies were fluttering around her.

Olivia walked up to Willow and placed the child on her thigh.

She gently wiped away the sweat on Willow's forehead.

"Let me do it. Your hands are hurt, after all. You can go play for a while."

Willow shook her head and then turned to look at Ethan.

The worry was obvious in her eyes.

Olivia knew what she meant. Willow must have noticed that

Ethan's face was similar to Alicia's, so she guessed that she was Ethan's child.

But Olivia didn't tell Willow that her father wasn't the same man as Alicia's and Zack's father.

Olivia sighed. It was her fault in the end.

Even if she had saved the child's life, she couldn't control the child's background.

"It's okay. I'm taking care of things here. Help Grandma Wendy with her chores."

Willow was very obedient. It was only then that she planted a kiss on Olivia's face.

Then, she left while looking back as often as possible.

"With Mom around, Dad will be fine," she thought.

Ethan's sensory organs were deteriorating. So, at first, he didn't quite sense the heat. He only felt like he was in the middle of chaos.

Perhaps because Olivia was the only obsession he ever had, he would call her name every once in a while.

"Vanessa, half an hour has passed," Brent reminded her on time.

Olivia came over with the medicine. "This is the first dose of medicine. Let him take it."

"Should I get him out?"

"Yes. Don't let him stay in there for too long at first. After a ten-minute rest, he can go back in. Add ten minutes to every session, and make sure he gets enough water."

"Are we continuing this?"

"There is no dialysis equipment here, so this is the only way. But don't worry, this is just supplementary.

"The main detoxification lies in this antidote.

Brent's eyes lit up. "Thank you. I'll give him the medicine right now."

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 985-Olivia laid out the piece of animal skin again.

She also brought a small blanket over.

Brent said, "Vanessa, can you give me a hand? I can't get him out alone." Ethan had lost consciousness, so Brent couldn't move Ethan out on his own.

Olivia was troubled.

She had told Kelvin to leave just now because he was too jumpy and nervous.

But now, she realized that she had caused trouble for herself.

In the end, she decided to just treat Ethan as a normal patient.

"Alright." The two stood on the steps, getting Ethan out after a huge struggle.

Olivia didn't dare to look where she shouldn't.

Ethan was covered in burning heat, and no one knew if his body was covered with the medicinal water or his sweat.

Still, he looked a little better than before.

"Careful." Brent carefully helped Ethan out.

Olivia moved quite gently, but the ground was uneven.

Brent didn't watch where he was going, so Ethan's body fell.

Like a dead body, Ethan's body weighed upon Olivia, pinning her on the piece of animal skin.

His body was naked, and nothing was hiding it.

At that unfortunate timing, he even called out, "Liv." Brent's face turned red.

How embarrassing! "Sorry, it's all my fault." Even if Olivia was pissed, she couldn't show it.

She took great pains to move Ethan away.

Then, she covered him with a blanket.

She patted her clothes, which he had gotten wet.

Pretending that she didn't care, she said, "Hurry and feed him the medicine." "Understood." Brent poured some medicine into Ethan's mouth, but Ethan didn't intend to swallow.

The medicine dripped out of the corners of his mouth.

Brent didn't dare to waste the medicine.

He hastily asked Olivia, "Vanessa, my boss' senses were affected by the poison when he was dying.

I don't think he knows how to swallow right now.

"How should I feed him the medicine?" Olivia frowned.

If they were in the hospital, feeding medicine would be much more convenient.

Some patients with throat cancer couldn't eat, so they would just create an opening in the patient's body and guide substances into the patient's stomach with equipment.

But here, the medical resources were very outdated.

This wouldn't work.

Willow's blood could only delay the toxins' effect, not cure it.

If this went on, even with an antidote, Ethan wouldn't be able to survive.

"He has a fiancée, doesn't he? Get her in here and let her feed the medicine to him with her mouth." "That won't do," Brent hastily declined.

Olivia frowned.

"Why the shyness even at times like this? Do you want him to die?" "You don't know this, but that woman isn't my boss' fiancée at all.

She lied on purpose to convince Madam Wendy to save him.

“My boss has someone else he loves, so even if he survived, he would be mad if he knew that Ms.

Heath had fed the medicine to him.” Olivia muttered, “It’s just medicine.

I can’t get the love of his life here right now, can I?” “We can settle for anything else, but my boss is just too stubborn.

“He only ever loved his wife, and he would never allow himself to touch anyone else.

I can’t agree to this on his behalf.

“Do you have a better idea?” Olivia was stunned.

She didn’t expect Brent to give that answer.

“Tf he likes his wife so much, where is she now? How can he allow another woman to accompany him here?” “She left more than three years ago.

My boss looked everywhere, but he couldn’t find her.

“If the enemy hadn’t found a woman who looked a lot like my boss ‘wife, my boss wouldn’t have gotten distracted and then poisoned.

Ww So, that was how Ethan got himself into this predicament.

Olivia didn’t know what to say to that.

“Well, we’re not completely out of options.

There’s another way.” “What is it?” Olivia stared at Brent’s mouth.

“You’re his brother, right? You do it!

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 986-Brent subconsciously gulped as he pointed at himself.

“Me?” Olivia said coldly, “Who else? Me? Hurry up.

The time you’re delaying right now is the life he’s losing.” Brent was a little exasperated.

He didn’t have a girlfriend, but it didn’t mean that he swung that way.

He was as straight as can be.

But the doctor was right.

The more time he wasted, the closer Ethan was to death.

“I...Fine.” Brent thought that as long as it could help Ethan survive, this was nothing.

With that, Brent took the bowl of medicine and held a mouthful in his mouth.

The corners of his mouth kept twitching.

“Steady yourself.

Don’t waste the medicine.

The second dose uses other herbs, and they have different effects.” Brent felt like this was even harder than walking on a tightrope.

Steeling himself, he closed his eyes and chose not to think of anything as he aimed his mouth at Ethan’s.

It was a matter of life and death, so he shouldn’t think too much about it.

He would treat it as CPR.

Moreover, Ethan didn’t complain about him, so what right did he have to complain about Ethan? As expected of the helper Olivia selected, Brent was very reliable.

Brent was quite a looker himself, so the sight of the two men kissing was quite nice.

Olivia's thoughts were trailing off.

Reassured, Olivia continued making the medicine.

Ethan had to take 81 doses in total.

In the first three days, he had to take one dose every three hours.

After all, his life was on the line, so the medicine had to be more potent.

After the medicine was fed, Brent placed Ethan on the ground to rest for a moment.

Then, he moved Ethan to the tub.

He wanted the toxins to get flushed out as soon as possible.

The two worked seamlessly together.

Olivia was in charge of making the medicine, whereas Brent fed Ethan the medicine and took care of him.

After a whole day, the color of Ethan's lips began to turn normal, and he was able to drink the medicine on his own.

When Ethan took the initiative to swallow, Brent was overcome by emotion.

"He has the will to survive now!" "It's too early to celebrate.

His various organs were destroyed by the toxins, so he won't recover so quickly." Brent's eyes turned red.

"No, I'm already grateful enough to you that my boss is getting better.

If you didn't help out in time, he would've been buried by now." No matter how slow the recovery process would be, it was wonderful news that he could recover at all.

"I was just carrying out my duties.

You have worked without any sleep or rest for a whole day, so switch someone in.

You should get some rest.” “Alright.

I leave him in your hands for now.” “Sure.” Olivia kept the medicine boiling.

Then, she went to check on Ethan’s body.

After Brent left, they were the only ones left in the cave.

Even though Ethan used to be the person she was the most intimate with, Olivia still felt a little awkward.

But as a doctor, she had to know her patient’s condition.

She removed the lid.

The water inside was very hot.

Even though it wouldn’t cook a person, it couldn’t have been easy to endure.

She touched his skin, intending to see how far the patterns had receded.

It would help her decide on the dosage, too.

But to her surprise, she had just touched Ethan’s hand when a large hand suddenly held her wrist and pulled.

With a splash, Olivia fell into the tub.

The tub was huge, so it could easily fit two people.

But Ethan hadn’t completely regained his consciousness.

He simply dragged her in by instinct.

He wasn’t careful at all.

Despite the hot water in the tub, Olivia was forced to swallow some of it.

Ethan’s body pushed hers against the edge of the tub.

His burning body was flush against hers as he gripped her neck with his left hand.

His cold yet hoarse voice rang out.

“What are you trying to do?”

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 987-Olivia was rendered speechless at how energetic Ethan was after having only recovered a little.

His hearing recovered fast. After all, the last organ to stop functioning when a human was dying was the ears.

Still, there was no improvement in his eyesight. Even though she stood close to him, he could only see a blurred image.

He didn't hear anything familiar, so he didn't know what kind of situation he was in.

Hence, he resorted to self-defense.

Ethan strangled Olivia, not giving her the chance to escape.

“If you wanna die, strangle me to death.” She changed her voice. Not even Brent and the others could recognize her.

“Who are you?”

“Your savior.”

Only then did he relax his grasp a little, letting her breathe.

“Sorry. I can't see, so I have no idea what's going on right now.”

“You're in a bathtub. There's no dialysis here. All I can do is remove the poison in you with high temperature. I was trying to check on your condition,” she explained monotonously.

“I'm sorry.” He realized how unbecoming he was.

"I can understand that. It's good that you've regained consciousness. Please give me your cooperation.

"I'm going to perform a checkup for you. How are you feeling right now? Do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?"

He responded, "I feel hot, and I can't see. I can scarcely hear things. Sometimes, it'll ring in the ears.

"I have headaches and shortness of breath. I also feel tight in the chest and weak in my limbs, too."

"All of your organs are affected by the poison. They won't recover for the time being.

"Don't worry. You're healthy, so you will recover soon. Can you stand up? Let me check on your body."

The black water covered Ethan's body, and she wasn't bothered to lift him.

A question seeped into his head, and he asked, "Am I naked now?"

"Yes"!

He went silent and didn't act as she told him, falling into a dilemma.

"I'm a doctor, and you're a patient. I need to check on your condition now."

"But you're a woman," he said unwillingly. "I don't have the habit of showing myself bare to women."

Olivia sighed helplessly.

"You're such a hard nut to crack. If you wanna die, I might as well grant your wish."

"Can you close your eyes?" the awkward Ethan unexpectedly requested.

She felt like he was fooling around with her.

"How can I check on you with my eyes closed? Why don't you think of me as your lover? Will this do?"



His face spoke of solitary for a moment. "Sorry, but she's irreplaceable."

It was difficult for Olivia to breathe in her human skin mask. The hot water rendered it worse, and yet Ethan was taking up a lot of time dilly-dallying.

"So, do you want a checkup or not?"

"No," he answered without hesitation, which almost made her blood pressure go through the roof.

She had never realized how stubborn he was until now.

"You don't want me to look at your body? I've seen it a lot of times. You have a scar from a cut on your chest. And I know that you have a mole on your inner thigh."

She couldn't treat him as an ordinary patient.

"You ..." His face was already red due to the high temperature.

Now, his ears were burning after he heard that.

"As I said, I'm a doctor. I've seen a lot of men's bodies. Are you any more special than other men? Do I have to be this desperate to check on your body?"

Now that she put it that way, she reckoned that he would give in.

Surprisingly, he replied with a somber expression. "You're not the problem, but I am." Comment by soonyoung gu: what is this shit.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 988-Olivia's temper was slowly taking over her rationality.

"Fine. You don't wanna let me check on you? Someone else will. Don't regret this later."

Then, she intended to get out of the bathtub. If she stayed there any longer, she would've melted from the heat.

She was clad in a long dress. The bathtub was slippery, and Ethan was at the rim that came with the stairs.

When she was trying to get out of it, she stepped on her dress and slipped into the bathtub.

"Be careful." He held her in reflex as she shrieked in her normal voice.

"Liv!" Excitement beamed on his face.

By the time Olivia pulled herself together, she realized that she was lying on his bare chest.

Her soft palm pressed against his toned muscles.

What scared her the most was that he appeared as though he was going to devour her whole.

The calm Olivia changed her voice. "Please let go of me."

Ethan was stunned by the unfamiliar voice, wondering if he had heard it wrongly.

He quickly released her. He realized how absurd it was that he mistook another woman for Olivia!

"Sorry, I heard it wrongly. I thought you were someone I knew."

"Mr. Miller, it's great to see you alright —Huh? What are you doing?" Kelvin shouted by the door.

Olivia was in an awkward position as she was still in Ethan's arms.

Anyone who saw that would have their minds in the gutter.

She replied with an icy expression.

"I wanted to check on his body, but he yanked me over because he thought I was going to do something to him. Had you been a second later, I could've died in his hands."

Fortunately, the innocent Kelvin didn't bear any distorted ideas. He hurriedly ran over to explain.

"Mr. Miller, this is your savior. Don't hurt her. Otherwise, I'll have to kill myself to look for Dr. Ignaz for you."

Olivia carefully got out of the bathtub. She was completely drenched.

"Are you alright?" asked Kelvin, concerned. "You have to look after yourself. If you're dead, no one will be able to save Mr. Miller."

He was the same old, straightforward man he was. Olivia gritted her teeth. "I'm alright. Look after him and take care of the fire. I'll go get changed."

"Okay. Please return sooner. I don't know anything about medicine.

That was why Olivia wanted to choose Brent instead of Kelvin. Her human skin mask was threatening to fall after absorbing the water, so she left the scene quickly.

Kelvin muttered.

"Mr. Miller, don't just hug anyone. What if she decides to pester you forever? We haven't even found Mrs. Miller yet.

"If we find her and she sees that, you'll be waiting for her for another ten years again."

Ethan was at a loss for words.

"Speaking about Mrs. Miller, other than their faces, this doctor appears the same as Mrs. Miller. Their physique and height are very similar." Comment by soonyoung gu: oh wow any woman with a slouch and a crooked pinky is your boss's wife? get a grip

Ethan caught on to the point. "What did you say?"

"I said, her physique and height are very similar to Mrs. Miller.

"Shake off those nonsensical thoughts, Mr. Miller. She doesn't look like Mrs. Miller at all. And it couldn't be this coincidental.

“You failed to find her for the past three to four years. And yet, you found her right after you were poisoned?”

“This is too much of a coincidence to be true. You won’t find such writings even in dramas.”

Ethan kneaded his eyebrows. Perhaps it was because he missed Olivia so much that he was hearing things just now.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 989-Olivia returned to her room at full speed. She had not slept for an entire day just to prepare the medication and apply it to Ethan.

The treatment in the first three days was crucial for recovery.

The medication mustn’t stop.

The dispute with him earlier on almost exposed her true self.

She took the mask off to wipe it dry meticulously before getting changed.

Recalling Ethan’s awkward manner, she reckoned that those days when he was unconscious were for the best.

Now, she didn’t know what tricks he would pull off every time she needed to check on his body.

Thus, Olivia made a special medicine for emergency purposes.

She wore the mask again.

Not wanting to waste time, she took the shortcut to the cave with hurried steps.

While she was waiting for the medicine, she ate some fruits to stave off hunger and exhaustion.

“He’s not willing to let me check his body.

Check on him and describe it to me,” she informed Kelvin.

“Sure.” While she was away, Kelvin and Ethan were exchanging information.

Kelvin reported to Olivia with a solemn expression, ‘The imprint has subsided a lot.

“It stretches from his collarbones to the bottom of his belly button. As for the back, it has reached his butt.” Ethan glared at him.

Kelvin let out a wry cough.

“I mean, hips.”

“Tell me the details about its color and thickness.”

“It’s ...” Kelvin thought for a while but couldn’t think of an adjective.

So, he simply took a few pictures with his phone.

“Here. Take a look at it yourself.”

Although the pictures didn’t include Ethan’s private parts, any one of them could show how built his body was.

His jawline, collarbone, and muscles were defined.

Even though Ethan didn’t flex his muscles, one could see how toned his thighs were.

Olivia observed the red scar for a moment.

It seemed like one out of the ten red veins had subsided.

“Okay. Got it.” Two days later, Ethan got better.

But he was still weak and kept sweating.

Kelvin helped Ethan out of the bathtub and helped the latter wear a robe.

Ethan no longer needed to dip himself in the warm water like he did two days ago.

He ate some nuts and fruits and then rested on an animal's skin because he felt weak.

Olivia brought over a bowl of medicine.

"Drink it." No matter how bitter it was, he didn't frown as he drank it all.

"Mr. Miller, I'll switch slots with Brent." Kelvin was so tired after having spent a white night.

He looked at Olivia.

"Don't you feel tired?" During the past two days, she only had a brief eyeshut.

"There's only one more day left. I'm not tired.

The medication mustn't stop.

"Go ahead. Oh, and ask Brent to bring me these." She listed out a list of ingredients needed for Kelvin.

"Okay. Leave it to me." Olivia continued making medicine.

Considering that Ethan's eyesight had yet to recover today, Olivia added something to his medicine.

Judging from his character, she bet that he wouldn't show her his body.

Let alone touching him.

Thus, she was left with this choice.

She waited for the medicine to kick in.

Ethan, who was a light sleeper, took a nap.

He felt like he was dreaming.

The grogginess rendered him unable to distinguish if it was reality or a dream.

Sensing that someone had walked in front of him, he became alarmed.

“Who is it?” “It’s me.” A familiar voice spoke.

“Liv, I must be dreaming.” That medicine could incur delusion, making him lose a sense of reality.

Olivia intended to perform a quick checkup on him.

“Don’t move.” Before Ethan could say how much he missed her, he obeyed her orders meekly.

He was afraid that he would wake up from the dream.

Feeling that someone was touching his belt, he hurriedly held that person’s hand.

It was small, and the size was the same as Olivia’s! “Liv, what are you doing?” She was getting anxious.

“We don’t have time. Don’t move. Let me see.” She quickly removed his robe, revealing his skin.

The pictures did no justice to it at all.

She scrutinized his body seriously, but he suddenly hovered over him.

Her eyes widened.

“W—What are you doing?” He touched his lips to hers.

“Liv, I missed you.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 990-Olivia couldn’t comprehend the situation. She initially thought that Ethan would listen to her and let her

check on him. She couldn't understand how he wanted a kiss as soon as they met.

Besides, the kiss tasted bitter because Brent fed him medicine yesterday. She couldn't take it! She felt that she had dug her own grave for some reason.

"Ethan Miller, let go of me!" He hugged her like a koala, not wanting to release her.

"Do you know how long I've been searching for you, Liv? I miss you every night and day. I was such a fool. Had I known that you'd go missing, I wouldn't have let you go." Olivia was stunned.

It was no wonder that it was a smooth escape.

Those people were hot on her heels the moment she escaped.

Ethan was aware of her plan the whole time.

If he wanted to stop her, he could've ruined her plans from the beginning.

"Why did you choose to let me go?"

"Because I've done so many despicable things to you. I wanted to make up for them," Ethan blurted the truth, believing that this was a dream.

Olivia stared at his eyes.

There were red marks on his face.

In addition to the red veins crawling over his face, he seemed like a fallen angel going into disarray.

It added a tinge of demonic aura to his handsome looks.

Since his eyesight had yet to recover, the emotions swirling in Olivia's eyes went unnoticed by him.

"Didn't you say that you'll let me go only over your dead body?"

"But I know that if I force you to stay by my side, you'll wither one day like a flower meeting its end. I didn't want to see that, so I thought about it for a long time.



“In the end, I chose to let you go. I thought that I could still hear news about you when you’re away.

“I didn’t expect you to vanish into thin air after you’re gone.” He kissed her neck deeply, feeling her presence.

“I regret it. I regret it every night. I miss you. It’s hellish not being able to see you.” She dodged his kisses.

“Stop.” He caressed her cheek.

“Liv, do you know that I was almost dead two days ago? I wasn’t one bit afraid at that time.

“I even thought that I could fly to your side to protect you and our children after I was dead.”

“You ...” Olivia wasn’t aware of the fact that the thorns over Ethan were smoothed out the past few years.

She was even doubting if this was really Ethan Miller.

Even though he couldn’t see, he was as happy as a child who had retrieved what he lost.

“Why didn’t you come and see me in my dreams? Do you know how much I miss you? Liv, I seriously can’t live any longer without you...”

She was wavering, but she recalled the purpose of her visit.

Brent would be coming later after getting the ingredients she needed.

However, there was not much time left.

She needed to hurry up and check on Ethan’s condition.

“Okay. I know. Listen to me, and I won’t leave. I’m here to check if you’re doing fine or not,” she cooed as though he was a child.

Her remarks were sacred for the insecure Ethan.

The medicine was still kicking in.

In addition to the poisonous remnants in him, he became unusually meek.

“Really? If I listen to you, will you stay?”

“Yes. Just lay down. You don’t have to do anything.” Olivia heaved a sigh of relief, feeling fortunate that she was able to calm him down.

Almost instantly, he lay flat. She pried his robe slowly to reveal his built body. She merely took a glance at it that day, and all she could think of was the red scar back then.

Now, it served as a pleasing yet mind-blowing sight for her.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 991-It took up so much of Olivia’s will for her to shift her gaze away from Ethan’s abs. She began the checkup seriously and took out a stethoscope to listen to his heartbeat.

“What is this, Liv? It’s cold,” he muttered.

“Why does this dream feel so real?”

“Stop talking,” she hushed him, not wanting to waste the time explaining it to him.

After that, she checked on his eyes.

His orbs were lifeless, so she couldn’t diagnose anything from them.

The only thing she could do was to detox him so that he could check his eyes at a hospital.

Once the detox was over, his other organs would recover slowly.

Meanwhile, Ethan hurriedly zipped his lips.

Even though it was a dream to him, he wished she could stay a second longer.

That way, there would at least be more memories he could look back on.

“Turn around.” “Okay.” After a meticulous check, she deemed that the effort she spent over the last two days was worth it.

The most important factor was that he was healthier than an average person.

He recovered fast every time he was injured.

“Okay.

Turn around.” She slapped his butt.

Now that she was assured that he was recovering well, he let her guard down.

Yet, it was the fuse that sent his whole body burning.

Ethan turned over and pinned her down.

“Now that you’re done, is it my turn to check?” Olivia placed her hands against his chest.

“What are you doing?” He kissed her again.

“Liv, did you miss me all these years? Did you miss me even for a moment?” She recalled the resolution she made to herself on the day she left.

She wouldn’t look back again for the rest of her life.

This time, she was willing to save him only because he was the father of her children.

It didn’t mean that she wanted a reconciliation.

Since there was no possibility between them, she could only give him the cold shoulder.

“No.

I didn’t miss you at all.

I'm living a good life after leaving your side.

My days are full of sunshine." His expression suddenly changed.

"So, you've fallen for Jack?" The sheer thought of the possibility ticked him off.

He bit her lips hard.

"How cruel of you, Liv.

You told me that you're going to love only me forever." Olivia was his bottom line.

Ethan hugged her tighter, rendering it more difficult for her to escape.

Raising her hand, she wanted to hit him, but she noticed the wound on his arm.

According to Kelvin, Ethan was injured because of a woman who looked similar to her.

Olivia gave it a thought.

She put in so much effort and barely pulled him back from death's doorstep.

If he was hurt, she would need to treat him again.

She slowly put her hand down.

After considering that he was affected by the medicine, she softened her voice.

"I was lying.

I did miss you." "Really?" "Yes, really.

Can you let me go now?" Ethan suddenly reached out for her.

"Let me see how much you miss me." Olivia was baffled at that.

She couldn't keep up with his logic at this point.

Although he couldn't see, he managed to take her clothes off swiftly.

Like a madman, he pulled her closer to him.

“Liv.” She wondered if she had added the wrong drug.

She didn’t know what was going on with him as she found the situation absurd.

His organs were more or less damaged, but what about there? Why was sex the only thing he could think of even when he was dreaming? Ethan licked her ear lustfully.

“You won’t let me hold your hands during the day.

So I can only do it in my dreams ...” Olivia suddenly recalled what he said to her a few years back then, that she was the person in his dream.

The question was—what did he do to her in his dreams? “Liv, hug me.”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 992-Olivia thought about her newlywed days.

Ethan had always been a reticent man.

Even if he mustered all his strength on the bed, his expression seldom showed much change.

Let alone the times he expressed his emotions aloud.

If he had not made it impossible for her to walk the next day every time they had sex, she would’ve doubted his feelings for her.

He bottled everything up, not wanting anyone to read his emotions.

And after years of ups and downs, it seemed that their positions had changed.

Olivia kept all her feelings to herself while Ethan became the pitiful party.

He never hid his feelings anymore.

Like a loving and passionate dog, he knew where her sensitive parts were.

His wet lips traced downward along her neck, leaving wet marks.

“Liv, I miss you. I miss you so much that I’m going crazy.” Meanwhile, she thought, “Brent’s gonna be back soon. If he sees me under Ethan, he’s gonna throw a ruckus for sure.” An idea flashed across her mind.

She softened her voice.

“I miss you, too, Ethan. But I gotta go. Time is running out.”

“Where are you going?”

“I will think of something to see you again.” She then took the initiative to kiss him, taking the lead from him.

Her action caught him off-guard.

Anything could happen in a dream, anyway.

Even if it was something absurd, he wouldn’t suspect it.

Her kiss got him all mesmerized, and she seized her chance to escape.

Ethan, who was left alone, kept calling for her, “Liv. Liv ...”

Olivia hurriedly tidied herself up before walking out of the caves.

Those people were long gone, leaving only the red snake outside.

Willow was searching for fruits in the mountains nearby, so it was protecting her.

The cool breeze blew, calming Olivia down from the heat.

She climbed a tree and rested her hands on the back of her head.

The sunlight cascaded down on her through the leaves.

As she stared at the floating clouds and flying birds, memories of her with Ethan fled across her head.

Those moments were happy, painful, and despairing.

It was as though those days happened only just yesterday.

Now that Olivia counted the days, she realized that they had been at this for almost ten years.

She would be turning 27 this year.

Once, she was a naive girl who gave up on everything to entrust her life to him until their marriage met its demise.

She even thought of committing suicide for good during her saddest moments.

At long last, she stepped out of that kind of life.

She should be enjoying her time right now.

Why should she look back again? Closing her eyes, she calmed herself down.

Brent came to the tree.

When he noticed how laid-back the woman appeared, he couldn't help but call her, "Vanessa, how's Mr. Miller doing?"

"Pretty good." Olivia jumped off the tree.

"Let's go. Once we pull it through today, the detox will be halfway done."

"Thank you." She replied without looking back, "Save it. I don't save people for free."

Ethan fell asleep on the animal's skin.

Since he was weak, he couldn't put up with it for long.

Once he woke up, he would simply assume that it was a dream.

Olivia took the ingredients from Brent to start making the medicine.

She took a few pills to stay awake.

Back when she decided to prepare for pregnancy, she took all kinds of medication every day.

As time passed, it changed her body in nature.

Although Olivia's blood was not as useful as Willow's, she was slightly different from ordinary people.

Brent stayed by Ethan's side.

Now, Ethan only had to take the special bath thrice a day.

That was why Brent let Ethan sleep instead of waking him up.

An hour later, Ethan suddenly woke up.

Sensing that someone was by his side, he hugged that person immediately.

"Liv, you've come to me."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 993-A helpless Brent answered, "Mr.Miller, it's me." Ethan reached out to touch him.

"Where's Liv?" "It must be a dream again?" "A dream?" Ethan frowned.

The dream felt too real for him.

It was so real that he could feel Olivia's skin and temperature.

He thought he could still hear her voice ringing in his ears.

"Yeah.I'm afraid Mrs.Miller is still somewhere far away from here.Why would she appear here?" Ethan's heart sunk to the pit of his stomach.



It wasn't easy for him to finally look for her, and yet it turned out to be a dream. He lowered his head, letting out a bitter smile.

"You're right. Why would I be able to see her?" Olivia's icy voice spoke.

"You're awake. Eat something." Only then did he realize that Brent wasn't alone.

The doctor was present, too. He wondered if he had said something while sleeping.

"Was she here the whole time?" Brent quickly replied, "No. Vanessa was outside the whole time. She entered the room with me a while ago. What's the matter?"

"Nothing." Ethan took the fruit given by Brent.

It had been days since Ethan last ate a proper meal.

He always ate fruits and vegetables.

Hence, his body was weak.

When he heard that they were specially nurtured for good health, he ate a few more of them.

Despite having zero protein and fat intake, he felt that it wasn't too bad to sustain himself with those nuts and fruits.

"Refill the bathtub with clean water. I'll change the medication later.

"We'll detox the remaining poison in him. He won't need it starting tomorrow," informed Olivia.

"Okay." Brent did as she told him right away. He was willing to do anything as long as Ethan could recover.

Olivia yawned while preparing Ethan's medicine. She didn't speak to him at all.

On the next day, he obviously appeared better than before.

Kelvin rushed over to pick Ethan up.

“Miss, has Mr. Miller recovered already?” “Of course not.

It’s only been three days. He’s halfway through the detox. It’ll take six more days to detoxify the remnants.

“But he won’t need to dip himself in hot water anymore. All he needs to do is to spend an hour in a medicinal bath. And he can take the medication once every three days.” Judging from her exhausted complexion, everyone could tell that it had been tough for her.

“Thank you so much. You sacrificed your sleep just to treat Mr. Miller. You are a living angel! I’ll make you a trophy of appreciation once I return home.” The corner of Olivia’s lips twitched.

“That kind of thing isn’t worth anything. As for the payment, I’ll seek it from Mr. Ethan. Look after him. I’ll be getting some rest in my room.” She yawned and left without looking back.

After she left, Ethan suddenly grabbed Kelvin’s hand.

“Did you guys mention my name to her?” Kelvin scratched the back of his head.

”No. We’ve been calling you Mr. Miller.” He turned to look at Brent.

“What about you, Brent?”

“No. Uncle Tucker has been calling you a brat, too. Your name wasn’t mentioned. Even Krystal called you Sova.” Half of the red marks on Ethan’s face had subsided.

There are only some marks adorning the corner of his eyes and his forehead.

The somber Ethan had doubts.

“Say, how does she know my name? Not even the meticulous Brent noticed it, let alone Kelvin, who wasn’t the sharpest tool in the shed.

“Mr. Miller, do you mean ...” Ethan said, “She knows me.”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 995-Olivia's cold gaze swept across everyone.

"I don't care who you are.

But since you're in the village, you gotta abide by the rules here.

Otherwise, get out of here." "Stop it, brat! This is not Aldenvine.

Besides, didn't you say that you wanna save Sova? "Are you going to offend the only doctor that can save him?" Joel managed to keep Krystal's temper under control.

The reluctant Krystal approached Wendy unwillingly for Ethan's sake.

"Madam Wendy, it was all my fault.

I was on edge these days because Sova was poisoned.

I hope you can forgive me." Wendy was an old woman in her 80s.

She wouldn't take a young brat's words to heart at all.

She merely shot a cold glance at Krystal.

"Know your place." Olivia held Wendy and left without sparing the others a glance.

Krystal glared at the back of Olivia's head, touching her red cheeks.

No one had ever done that to her before! The glint in her eyes scared Joel.

Krystal was no ordinary person, after all.

They brought her along this time because of the possibility that Ethan might need blood.

Joel had watched Krystal and Ethan grow up, so he knew their temper very well.

If this went on, she would surely cause more trouble in the future.

“Enough, Krystal.

Ethan is fine.

It’s ridiculous for a woman like you to stay here.

I’ll ask someone to send you off.” “T don’t wanna go, Uncle Tucker! I wanna stay to take care of Sova.” As the stubborn bull she was, she didn’t listen to him.

“Don’t worry, Uncle Tucker.

I won’t do anything stupid or impulsive for Sova’s sake.” She thought, “Once Sova is detoxed, it’ll be that woman and that old granny’s D-Day!” Willow, who stood at a cottage from afar, noticed Krystal’s maliciousness.

Willow was almost three years old, but she was more mature than her peers.

She wasn’t a childish kid.

She didn’t know how to speak, but she knew human nature best.

She could recognize the murderous glint in Krystal’s eyes.

Willow raised her hand, and an eagle perched on the fence before her so that she could pat its head.

That scene caught Brent’s sight.

He noticed her gaze fixated upon Krystal.

It was that of a mighty hunter overlooking its prey.

The eagle—which earned the title of “The King of the Sky” —hung its head meekly like a fledgling to let her touch it.

This little girl was a formidable presence in this old yet strange village.

Brent still couldn’t forget what he witnessed on the first day he came to the village.

Everyone in the village treated the little girl with reverence.

Willow shifted her gaze onto Brent as though she noticed his gaze.

The moment their eyes met, he broke into a cold sweat from the looming murderous aura.

He thought he had seen a mighty ruler.

Willow turned and left in Olivia's direction.

Olivia was heading to the medicinal spring, which she frequented for over three years.

Once Ethan left, she removed her clothes and mask.

She dipped herself into the water.

The medicinal spring could nurture one's body.

The tumor in her had vanished, and the number of cancer cells was kept under control at a normal rate.

Even her injured wrist was healed.

As long as Olivia was in the village, she would spend some time over here every day.

She rested against the edge of the spring and shut her eyes, taking some rest.

The temperature was just alright.

It was neither too cold nor too hot.

It was just perfect for a nap.

Meanwhile, Willow was picking flowers in the area.

While Olivia was away, Wendy nurtured some herbs in the vicinity.

They should be sprouting soon.

Due to the warm temperature, the flowers never withered here.

Willow made a wreath and put it on Olivia's head.

Sensing something over her head, Olivia opened her eyes and met a pair of green eyes.

Those green eyes were always beautiful.

Every time Olivia looked at Willow, she figured that she had made the right choice to let Willow stay.

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Even After Death by Lirting Champ Chapter 996-Resting against the edge of the spring, Olivia caressed Willow's head and flashed a warm smile.

"Good girl.

I'll be sleeping for a moment." Willow nodded before pecking her mother's cheek.

Some butterflies danced around them.

If they had a camera, it would have been a scene enchanting enough to be commemorated with a picture.

Olivia was so tired because she had spent several white nights, so she fell asleep by the spring.

Her tress was left flowing over her shoulders.

Without the mask covering her face, her skin appeared crystal clear.

She became prettier than before.

As the good girl she was, Willow didn't disturb Olivia.

Willow was harvesting herbs nearby.

The little animals seemed to like her very much.

Even the little deer, who often visited the place, would sit before her to let her brush it.

The day seemed simple and wonderful.

Ethan was weak to begin with.

The worst thing was that his eyesight had yet to recover.

It rendered it difficult to stay in a foreign place.

Brent led Ethan around so that he could familiarize himself with the small room, which was filled with wooden furniture.

When they opened the window, they could hear the birds chirping and the sound of the stream flowing.

“Slow down, Sova.

Here’s a small table.

There’s water on it.

If you’re thirsty—” Krystal wanted to help him.

Ethan shoved her hand away.

“Krystal, as I said, you don’t have to stay here.

I’ll ask someone to send you back.” “But Sova, I—” Ethan waved his hand, motioning for Brent and Kelvin to leave.

Now that they were alone, Ethan said, “Krystal, you’ve reached the age of marriage.

I hope you can get over me and don’t look only at me anymore.

“Three years ago, I told you that I have someone I love.

I will never marry anyone else other than her again.” “Olivia left you a long time ago.

I know you’ve been looking for her this whole time.

If she loved you, how could she leave your side without hesitation? “It’s been years.

She might’ve fallen for someone else and have kids—” Ethan smashed the glass on the table.

“Have I told you not to slander Liv in front of me? This is the last time, Krystal. I’ve said what I have to say.

I don’t love you, and I never will.” Noticing his anger, she stomped her feet.

“Ethan Miller, how could you be so blind in love and cruel? Can’t you see my genuine feelings for you? “T don’t know what is so nice about that woman that you can’t get over here for so many years.

What do you love about her?” “T love everything about her.

Now, leave.” Krystal cried while running away.

Brent patted Kelvin’s shoulder.

“Ask a few guys to follow her.

Don’t lose her.

There are poisonous animals and fruits everywhere.

If something goes south, we won’t be able to handle the consequences.” The bitter Kelvin chased after her, thinking, “What a bad omen.

Just what is she here for?” Brent gazed at the sitting Ethan, whose feet were surrounded by shreds of glass.

Sighing, Brent crouched down to clean up the mess.

“Mr.



Miller, you haven't fully recovered.

Please don't be livid." Ethan kneaded his brows.

"Find the right time to send her back." "Okay." The thought of Willow's gaze made Brent's skin crawl.

His hunch was telling him that Willow was targeting Krystal.

Considering that this was Willow's territory, he figured that he wouldn't be able to stand a chance against the other party if they did something to Krystal.

While Olivia was in a deep sleep, Willow played with the baby deer for a while.

Until then, a pigeon flew into the cave and perched on Willow's shoulder.

It cooed, and she stood up.

She glanced at the sleeping woman before leaving quietly.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 997-Everything in Krystal's life went well, bar one—love.

The moment Ethan saved her, she swore to herself that she must marry him when she grew up.

She didn't have a rough childhood growing up. Everyone paid respect to her.

Even if she wished for a star or the moon, there would be someone getting them for her.

Yet, she was slapped by another woman!

Krystal thought, "So what if she's a doctor? She's so ugly. She's not even as pretty as my toes."

She ran to the river, looking at her reflection. Judging from how Olivia didn't hold herself back, Krystal bet that her cheeks were swollen.

Today, Krystal vowed to make Olivia pay back in multiple folds.

She was so immersed in her reflection that she didn't sense the impending danger.

Kelvin suddenly pulled her backward. "Be careful!"

Before she could register the situation, she saw a snake jumping out of the water. It revealed its sharp teeth, trying to bite her leg.

She was so surprised that words couldn't come out of her. Had it not been for Kelvin's quick reaction, she would've gone to heaven by now.

"S—Snake! It's a snake!" she stammered.

Kelvin fired to kill the snake, and blood splattered all over the place.

A few drops of blood stained her shoes.

Due to her identity, she rarely went to the wild unless she was on a mission with Ethan.

Even if she was with him, her sole purpose in the team was to be a blood bag for Ethan.

Thus, the inexperienced woman was like a cat on hot bricks in the face of such an emergency. She wasn't calm at all.

She placed her hands on her chest as the scene was still replaying in her head vividly.

"Krystal, are you alright?" inquired Kelvin.

"I-I'm fine."

How could she be fine? Her knees already went weak!

Baffled, he muttered, "How strange. This kind of snake doesn't attack humans. Why did it become so brutal? Is it because its babies are nearby?"

Every animal would become provocative when they were raising their offspring.

They would be on guard all the time, protecting their offspring from getting attacked by other animals.

“Anyways, I don’t think we should stay here for long. Hurry.”

Krystal kept staring at something as her legs were trembling.

“I-It’s too late.”

“What’s too late?” He followed her gaze only to see a bunch of snakes sliding out of a crevice between the rocks opposite the river.

It was a jumble of snakes of different sizes.

Even someone without tryphobia would have a hard time witnessing that scene.

They swam into the water, heading toward the two of them.

“This is bad! Run!”

“M—My knees have gone weak. I can’t run.” Krystal was on the verge of fainting due to the shock.

“My apologies.” Kelvin carried her and ran away as he couldn’t just abandon her.

The frantic man could scarcely hear the sound of a bamboo flute whistling from afar.

When he recalled how that little girl rode on a big snake, Kelvin soon wrapped his head around the situation.

Willow manipulated those snakes!

If he wasn’t in the middle of escaping, he would’ve given her He didn’t expect the beast tamer, whom he had only read in fantasy novels before, would actually exist! And it was such a young child at that!

He could hardly believe it. He thought that it was awesome. However, he could only focus on the escape right now. If he fell, he would be bitten to death by the poisonous snakes.

Kelvin had never run this quickly in his life before.

He ran toward the source of the sound of the flute.

A little girl was sitting on a tree nearby. She was holding a bamboo flute while swaying her legs.

The soft waves of whispers from the flute were like a chant calling upon the demons.

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 998-The number of snakes surrounding them increased. Kelvin threw Krystal off his back.

Before she could react to that, he pressed her head onto the ground abruptly.

She was livid. “What are you—”

“Shut up!”

He hushed her before pleading, “Please stop blowing the flute. She knows that she’s wrong. She will not do it again. Stop those snakes from coming at us!”

He lowered his voice, threatening Krystal, “If you don’t wanna die, beg for mercy right now! Otherwise, we won’t be able to get out of this village.”

The sound of snakes hissing echoed in the woods.

Krystal had never witnessed such a sight before. She wasn’t even wearing protective gear.

The snakes didn’t stop in their tracks.

Kelvin grabbed her ponytail to press her head onto the ground again. "I am so sorry, miss. Please show us mercy. If your mother finds out about this, she won't be happy, will she?"

As he had expected, the sound of the flute stopped as soon as he said that. The snakes ceased, too.

Still, it gave them goosebumps to have so many snakes staring at them.

Willow was still a kid, after all. The person she cared the most was Olivia.

The first time Willow used her ability was when she was two. Olivia had gone to the mountains to harvest herbs at that time.

The smell of animal-repellent powder on her subsided because she stayed in the mountains for too long.

A leopard sneakily attacked her from behind. Even though she reacted quickly, her arms were scratched.

Her blood splattered onto the little girl in the pack basket. Willow's eyes widened. No one told her what to do, but she managed to call upon the insects, rats, snakes, and birds nearby in a fit of pique.

That leopard was bitten to death, leaving only its bones.

Olivia wasn't surprised by the leopard but by her daughter instead.

Willow could still remember Olivia's look back then. It was the look in which one was watching a monster.

That look merely lasted for a few seconds before Olivia hugged Willow and comforted her.

Nevertheless, it wrenched Willow's heart every time she recalled Olivia's gaze back then.

Kelvin was right. Olivia wouldn't want Willow to misuse her ability.

Willow blew the flute again. The melody slowly turned into a soft tune.

The snakes retreated like a withdrawing wave that pounded against the beach.

The red snake picked Willow up from the tree. When they were about to reach the ground, the barefooted Willow jumped off it and landed before Krystal.

Krystal raised her head, meeting Willow's green eyes. Willow stared at her deeply as the latter trembled in fear.

The sound of the bell rang, and Krystal's heart pounded along with the beat.

She broke into a cold sweat. When the bell could no longer be heard, she flopped onto the ground as though her soul had left her body.

Her initial plan was to leave the village the next day, but she fell sick that night.

She wasn't in the right state of mind as she kept mumbling nonsense.

Kelvin was excited when he told Brent about the incident.

"Brent, you don't know how magnificent the sight was. It was a sea of snakes swarming us to the sound of the flute! It was like a movie!

"They came right at us from all sides! It was terrifying!" Brent frowned, recalling what Wendy had said before leaving. He had a hunch that Krystal's illness wasn't a coincidence.

"Brent, what are you thinking about?"

"Did Vanessa say that she won't let Krystal leave the village?"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 999-"She did, but that was on the condition that Krystal didn't apologize. Krystal did apologize to Madam Wendy."

Brent shook his head. "Do you think that it was a sincere apology?"

"I don't think so. If it really is Krystal's fault, what should we do?"

Brent sighed. "She should take the responsibility herself. Tell her to apologize to Madam Wendy sincerely."

He entered the room where the weak Ethan was resting.

Ethan didn't know what happened out there.

Brent greeted him as always when he entered the room, "Mr. . Miller, it's me."

"I know." Ethan could recognize the duo's footsteps. He wasn't as weak as Brent thought.

"How are you feeling today?"

Ethan closed his eyes, frowning. "Bad. The headache is killing me."

The marks on his face became lighter. He should be getting better because most of the poison was disposed of.

Brent wondered, "Why is Mr. Miller's complexion looking bad?"

"Hold on. I'll call the doctor over."

"Okay."

Brent couldn't care less about Krystal's incident as he ran to Olivia's laboratory.

She was reading a medical book while preparing medicine.

Not only was she practicing herbal medicine, but she also excelled in modern medicine.

She even concocted her own treatment for some illness.

Noticing the anxious Brent, she figured that something was wrong with Ethan.

That was the only matter that could make the calm and collected man anxious.

"What's wrong?" She slid a bookmark between the pages before standing up.

"Something's wrong with Mr. Miller. Please come with me."

She was already heading to the room. "Okay. Watch the fire for me. Don't let anyone come near the medicine."

Although it was her territory, unforeseen accidents might happen, too.

Ethan's detox had yet to finish. If someone changed the ingredients of the medicine, it might cost his life.

"Okay," replied Brent.

Olivia scurried into the house with light steps.

"Vanessa?" asked Ethan. He was alert because he couldn't see.

"Yeah, it's me." Olivia approached him. She smelled like herbs.

Ethan's expression slightly changed when the faint scent wafted his nose.

It was the same scent he smelled in his dream!

It wasn't the smell of herb medicine.

Olivia had been surrounded by herbs around the clock for the past three years.

Since she was also taking medicine, she carried a distinct body scent similar to herbs.

Not even a perfumer could make that scent.

Olivia didn't notice anything in particular because she was used to it.

Besides, she rarely interacted intimately with others. Only the people close to her in the distance could smell it.

Anxious, she leaned toward him to check on him without caring about his emotions.

She pried his eyelids wider to observe his orbs while asking, "Where do you feel uncomfortable?"

Her long hair strand brushed his neck when she leaned over.



It was as light as a feather, hence the ticklish sensation.

Ethan pulled his senses back and faced her direction.

All he could see was a blurry face.

“I’m having a serious headache, and my stomach is churning. I don’t have an appetite either.”

“Open your mouth and show me your tongue.”

She grabbed his chin. Her cold fingers prompted him to open his mouth.

He could see her getting closer to him and feel her breathing.

She released him before announcing solemnly, “I have to check your body.”

Surprisingly, he didn’t stop her this time as she undid his buttons.

It was the same way Olivia removed his clothes in the past!

Comment by soonyoung gu: are there many ways to remove clothes should she start from the socks.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1000-Ethan recalled the details of the dream involving Olivia.

An idea flashed across his mind; if that wasn’t a dream, it meant it happened in real life.

In other words, the woman before him was Olivia!

That sheer thought excited him.

Meanwhile, Olivia was listening to his heartbeat with a stethoscope.

She frowned while murmuring, "Why is his heartbeat so fast? She covered the blanket over him and sat on the chair.

Then, she took one of his arms. "Breathe normally. I'm going to feel your pulse."

She had no clue that Ethan was in ecstasy.

He began connecting all of the clues about why this famous doctor was able to rescue him in time unconditionally.

She even sacrificed three night's sleep to give him medicine.

The shriek he heard when he caught her was clearly Olivia's voice. He didn't mishear it!

Then, why did he have such a dream?

Perhaps she resorted to that method to check his body because he refused to let her check.

The blurry image of a little girl seeped into his mind.

Ethan heard that she was going to turn three years old soon. Perhaps ...

He reminisced about what happened four years ago.

That night, he helped the drugged Olivia on the ship and sent her to Aldenvine.

The next day, Joshua called him to inform him that Olivia had requested birth control pills.

At that time, he thought that it was bad for her health and her body was weak.

Before that, the doctor also told him that her body was weaker than average people's. It wasn't easy for her to get pregnant.

Thus, Ethan asked Joshua to give her vitamins instead.

To his surprise, she was pregnant at that time!

It was no wonder that the little girl resembled Olivia.

However, why did the little girl have green eyes, which were different from Olivia's and his?

Ethan couldn't control the ecstasy blooming in him. Olivia was alive!

She gave birth to a daughter and became a famous doctor!

The happier he was, the faster his heartbeat was.

Olivia's brows creased. She raised her head, looking at him. "Are you excited right now?"

He forced himself not to smile because all of this was a mere guess of his. He needed to verify it.

Besides, even if he guessed it right, she would escape far away if she found out about it.

He gradually kept his emotions under control.

Still, his hands were trembling due to his excitement.

"\_\_"

Considering his fast heartbeat, Olivia assumed that he was undergoing a turmoil of strong emotions.

She didn't know if it was a side effect caused by the medicine or if it was his problem.

Right then, Ethan showed fear. "I'm afraid."

"Afraid?" It was the first time she heard that word from him.

She couldn't follow.

"What are you afraid of?"

He grabbed her hand. "Miss, I'm afraid that I'll die."

She had a hunch that he wasn't afraid of death.

It reminded Olivia of her past as she thought, "Who wouldn't be afraid when they're dying?"

It wasn't the fear of death but the fear of not being able to meet his loved ones.

She didn't mind that he was holding her hand.

She softened her voice. "Don't be afraid. As long as I'm here, you won't die."

He turned his hand to intertwine her fingers. "I'm afraid that I won't be able to meet my loved ones."

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