

## Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1026

**Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1026**-The door opened with a creak. Olivia entered the room with the medicine.

She saw Ethan lying in bed. He didn't look so good.

"What's wrong with him?"

Cyril didn't even dare to look at Ethan. He feared he might accidentally let the cat out of the bag.

He decided to use the excuse Ethan told him.

"Mr. Miller hasn't been able to sleep well at night. He would get flashbacks of the snake pit whenever he closed his eyes.

"He didn't get much rest, so his recovery is stunted."

Olivia frowned.

She had been trying to keep her distance from Ethan for the past few days. So, she never got in contact with him other than when she was bringing him medicine.

"You're still having trouble sleeping?" Olivia looked at the dark circles under his eyes.

It was true that Ethan had trouble sleeping. He had been thinking of Olivia every night.

He was afraid that Olivia would throw him out the next day. So, that's why he had those eye bags.

Ethan nodded weakly. "That's right. I am haunted by that experience. Don't worry, Liv. Not getting sleep isn't a big deal."

"This won't do. Drink the medicine first. I'll think of something."

Olivia figured that Ethan could be exhibiting some sort of traumatic response, which caused him to lose sleep.

It would be extremely detrimental to his health if his insomnia persisted.

Ethan drank the medicine. He was pondering if he should deliberately catch a cold that night.

Unfortunately, the region's temperature was pretty warm all year round. Even at night, the temperature wouldn't be low enough that he could catch a cold too easily.

In the afternoon, Olivia brought him to her room.

It was the first time he entered her room. There was a faint fragrance of medicinal herbs in her room.

Suddenly, Ethan remembered that he hadn't heard the sound of bells in a few days.

He reflexively asked, "Where is Willow?"

Olivia didn't really want to talk about Willow with Ethan. She sent her away temporarily after she revealed herself to Ethan.

Her doubts were justified. Ethan was a very manipulative person. He tried to force her to get an abortion when he thought she was pregnant with another man's children.

He would never allow Willow to exist if he realized she was a child Olivia had with another man.

He wasn't making a move yet because he wasn't in control. But it would be too late for regrets if he made a move against Willow after he recovered.

So, Olivia sent Willow away for her safety.

None of your business."

Olivia didn't know what Ethan had in mind, so she avoided the subject.

Then, she led him to a bed and asked him to lie down. It was a massage bed.

It was where she lay when Colin massaged her head.

Olivia lit some scented candles and prepared some essence oils to massage his head.

Ethan reflexively grabbed her hand. "Liv, you haven't given me a massage in a long time."

"Stop bringing up the past." Olivia shook his hand off.

Before she began the massage, she brought over a razor to help him shave.

She was used to seeing his clean-shaven look. The stubble was a little annoying to her.

She bent over slightly as she shaved his face. At that distance, Ethan could see her face clearly. She had put on some weight compared to three years ago when she was frail from the cancer.

Her weight had gone back to normal. Her face was plump and firm.

She no longer had an innocent look on her face after giving birth to multiple children. She looked more mature.

She used to be a budding rose but had become a rose in full bloom. She was charming and alluring.

Her skin had always been pale. But it had become even smoother and radiant, probably because of the medicinal baths she had been taking.

Ethan was confused. Other women would appear older after giving birth because they lost nutrients to the baby.

Olivia was an outlier. She became more beautiful after giving birth.

Ethan could feel Olivia's fingers on his chin. She was shaving very carefully because there wasn't any shaving cream.

She didn't even realize she was breathing on Ethan's face.

Ethan shifted his gaze and saw her white silk bra because she was bent over.

The curves he saw were very tempting.

Then, Ethan gulped subconsciously.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1027-Olivia hadn't realized the situation she was in yet. She bent over even more, and her chest touched Ethan's forehead.

It was very soft.

Ethan closed his eyes and tried his best to distract himself. Luckily, Olivia was done shaving him after a short while, and he had the opportunity to catch his breath.

Olivia washed her hands and then applied essence oil on her palms to massage his head. She seemed to have gotten better at massaging.

Ethan wasn't drowsy at all in the beginning. But Olivia's massage and the fragrant smell made him fall asleep.

Olivia sighed in relief when she saw that he had fallen asleep.

She stretched as she looked at the calendar. It would take one more week for 90% of the poison in Ethan's system to be cleared out.

He would have to rest up and get better on his own after that.

Olivia was worried that Ethan wouldn't want to leave. She would have to leave if he didn't want to leave.

Olivia read medical books for a while but noticed that Ethan didn't seem like he was about to wake. The sun had set, so she went to wash up and prepare to turn in.

Ethan woke up to the sound of trickling water. He had slept for a long time. The scented candles in the room were burned out. Only a little bit of fragrance lingered in the air.

He felt a slight headache right after he woke up.

After blinking several times, he realized that his eyesight had improved again.

He could see everything in the room clearly except for the tiny print on plastic wrapped items.

Then, his gaze fell on the folding screen. The room was illuminated by candlelight, which was quite dim. But it managed to outline Olivia's figure on the folding screen.

Olivia had just finished her bath and was getting out of the tub. She put on a bathrobe and walked out slowly.

She didn't notice Ethan's gaze as she picked up a towel and wiped her neck.

Then, she walked to her bed and took off the bathrobe.

Although it was just her back, Ethan caught a good look at her body.

He hadn't seen her body for many years.

It made his nose bleed. He scrambled to deal with the bleeding.

Ethan had the urge to slap himself for being so useless.

He fell to the floor with a crash.

Olivia finally remembered that there was a blind man in the room.

She turned around and saw Ethan flailing on the floor.

"Stay where you are!"

Ethan put up an incredibly convincing performance.

Olivia had just put on her bra. She quickly came over and asked, "What happened? Are you hurt?"

Ethan pinched his nose and tried his best to maintain a straight face. He had been fine, but then he saw Olivia in her undergarments.

The sight of her intensified the bleeding.

It wasn't so easy to pretend to be blind.

"I had a nightmare. Then, I fell off the bed and hit my nose. I'm sorry for causing you so much trouble."

He was wiping hastily. There was blood everywhere.

Olivia started to feel nervous when she saw that he was bleeding so profusely.

He might have hit his nose. But it might also be a side effect of her using the wrong dosage of medicine.

“Don’t move. I’ll take care of it for you.”

Olivia crouched down and performed basic first-aid on him.

But they were too close. Ethan could see her perfect figure clearly, including her flat abdomen and well-defined muscle lines.

Her body was more well-built than before and exuded a ferocious beauty. It was very alluring to Ethan.

“Why won’t the bleeding stop?”

Ethan didn’t know what to say. He wished she would put on some clothes first.

They were too close to each other. It was too stimulating for him.

Olivia stopped what she was doing immediately. She asked coldly, “Have your eyesight recovered?”

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1028-Olivia’s sudden question shocked Ethan. It would be very bad for him if he admitted to having regained his vision.

He would never admit it!

“Liv, I wish my eyesight would return sooner so I won’t cause you so much trouble,” Ethan said with a troubled expression.

Don’t move. I’ll get you some tissues.”

“Okay.”

Ethan saw Olivia putting her bathrobe back on. Then, she took a dagger from under her pillow and slowly approached him.

She was looking at his face, trying to see if he was lying.

Ethan knew what she was thinking. She had started to doubt him.

He knew a terrible fate awaited him if she found out he was lying about his eyesight.

He felt extremely nervous but couldn't afford to show any emotions on his face.

As the blood flowed freely from his nose, Ethan asked innocently, "Where are you, Liv? Are you back yet?"

Olivia walked up to him and placed the tissues down.

"I'm here," she said in an even tone.

She pulled out some tissues and then suddenly drew the dagger. The blade moved before his eyes and stopped a couple of inches before his eyeballs.

Ethan didn't blink. He didn't even take a step back.

The tip of the blade was aimed at his eye. A regular person wouldn't have such a reaction.

Olivia was puzzled. Was she overthinking it?

She didn't notice Ethan's clenched fists behind his back. He clenched his fists so tightly that his nails dug into his palms.

He used the pain to distract himself so he could suppress the natural instinct to move away from the blade.

Olivia tried an extreme measure, but he managed to get on over her.

Ethan even moved around slightly and asked, "Where are you, Liv?"

Olivia quickly put the dagger away. "I'm over here."

She didn't know that Ethan's back was already covered in cold sweat. After that little exchange, Ethan's nosebleed miraculously stopped.

He was covered in blood, but it was very troublesome to get new bathwater.

“The water I used is still warm. You can use that to wash yourself if you don’t mind.” “Of course, I don’t mind. It’s water you used, after all. Is the water over there?”

Ethan slowly made his way toward the folding screen. Then, he banged his head on the folding screen.

Olivia burst into laughter as he held his head in pain.

She walked over to him and caressed his head. “Are you dumb, Ethan?”

He had not seen Olivia’s genuine laugh in such a long time that he fell into a daze looking at her.

“What’s wrong?”

Ethan snapped back to reality and said, “It hurts. My nose and head hurts.”

Olivia was slightly amused. Why did Ethan become so silly after he was poisoned?

Bear with it for a while. The pain will pass. I’ll hold your hand.”

Ethan turned toward her abruptly and said, “Liv, if my eyes never get better, will you hold my hand forever?”

Olivia quickly retorted, “Stop this nonsense. The Miller Family will be able to afford a guide dog for you.”

“But Liv, I…”

Olivia’s expression turned cold. “Don’t forget that our relationship ended years ago, Ethan Miller. Do you know why I saved you? Because you’re Connor’s brother. I don’t want him to lose his father at such a young age.

“If my actions have caused you to get the wrong idea, I’ll remind you again. We’ll never get back together.”

Never. That word was like a heavy blow to his heart.

Ethan submerged himself in the water. When he came out of the water, he had an obsessive look in his eyes.

“Liv, I will never let you go, even if I die. You can only be mine in this life.”

It seemed like Ethan’s condition was getting worse.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1029-Ethan believed there wasn’t anything he couldn’t do. Besides, He had four children binding him to Olivia.

He told himself not to rush things. He had to take things slow.

The resentment she had for him didn’t form in a single day. He needed a catalyst to resolve the hatred she had for him.

Then, he thought about the heartfelt smile she had just now. Sincerity was the key.

Ethan started to formulate a plan.

“Liv, where is the towel?”

His clothes were covered in blood. So, Olivia had Cyril bring him a new set of clothes. She even left the room and asked Cyril to help Ethan get dressed.

“Mrs. Miller told me to bring you back to your room after you’re dressed, Mr. Miller.”

Ethan had a cold expression on his face. That was Olivia’s way of telling him that they would never get back together.

But Ethan was a rebellious man. He would not give up.

Ethan didn’t pester Olivia. He left the room with Cyril.

There were a few days left. If there weren’t any development between him and Olivia, he would return to the days when he could do nothing but yearn for her.

Gazing at the moon, Ethan knew he didn’t have much time left. He had to make good use of the coming days.

Olivia thought Ethan would cling to her, but he didn’t seek her out in the next couple of days. Instead, he got closer to Wendy.

Wendy would give him some chores, like separating the kernels from the corn.

She would also bring him and Cyril along to help when it was time to harvest the corn.

In a few days, Ethan had already gotten used to working on the farm. He stood in the cornfield with his pant legs rolled up as he cut down corn stalks with a sickle.

Although he was slower due to his sight impairment, he had good stamina.

Wendy held his hand and said, "Ethan, you're so talented at shucking corn. Why don't you stay here as a farmhand for me?"

Ethan didn't even try to hide his intentions. "Sure, as long as you'll have me."

Before she got to spend time with Ethan, Wendy thought he was a domineering and despicable man.

Her opinion of him had since changed to hardworking, sturdy, and good at shucking corn.

He wasn't as annoying as she thought he would be. Most importantly, he would never hide his love for Olivia. He was like an affectionate puppy that clung to Olivia.

Wendy was even starting to have the urge to get Ethan and Olivia back together.

As payment for helping out every day, Wendy would treat Cyril personally. She promised to heal his leg completely.

Ethan would sit on a stool beside them and shuck the corn they harvested.

Olivia liked eating fresh corn. Especially the ones that had just been harvested from the field. She would sit on the bridge, watching them as she swayed her legs.

Ethan's shirt was soaked in sweat. His forehead was also full of sweat.

After treating Cyril, Wendy pulled Olivia to the side and whispered, "I feel like Ethan is a decent man. He's doing everything he can for you."

“He had worked all day today, but he didn’t even rest before shucking corn because he knows you love them fresh.

“For a man, sincerity is very important. He is rich and sincere. Will you really not consider going back to him?”

Olivia raised her hand. Her hand had been suffering from the lingering effects of the gunshot.

It was completely healed after years of medicinal baths. Even the scar had become much lighter.

“Grandma Wendy, you know how much it hurt when he shot my hand? I’ll never forget that. Just because the scar has gotten lighter doesn’t mean I’ll forget the pain.”

“But...”

“It’s still early. I’ll be leaving in a few days. I’ll go harvest the rest of the wheat.”

Wendy tugged at Olivia’s hand. “You’re leaving again?” “Since he’s staying, I’ll leave. Don’t worry, Grandma Wendy, it’s not like I’m not coming back. I miss my children. I’m going to visit them.”

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1030-Olivia was harnessing the bullock cart. The village’s primary modes of transportation were either horses or bullock carts.

Despite the challenging conditions, Olivia preferred the simple life of the village over the cutthroat environment of big cities.

“You should let Ethan go with you. You’ll be able to come back sooner.”

Wendy had just finished treatment on Cyril, so he couldn’t move yet. Also, she was trying to play matchmaker for the two of them. Olivia couldn’t turn Wendy down even though she knew what Wendy was doing.

It didn’t really matter. She was leaving in a few days, after all.

Ethan and Olivia sat next to each other on the bullock cart. It was a very bumpy ride. Every now and then, their bodies would be thrown up and down with the cart’s motion.

Ethan suddenly burst out in laughter.

Olivia looked at him and asked, "Why are you laughing?"

"I just feel like life here is very interesting. I would never have thought we'd be living such a life, you driving a bullock cart while I shuck corn.

"This life isn't that bad. It's peaceful and simple. I even have the urge to spend the rest of my days here with you. We can just be a normal married couple."

Olivia frowned. "I don't want that."

She had many things she needed to do and people she needed to kill.

She would be reminded of how Mona died in front of her whenever she looked at Cyril. Mona had such a bright future ahead of her. She gave someone her heart but ended up getting shot to death by that very same person.

Olivia's two-year plan was finally near its final stage. She would give that man a taste of the pain Mona went through a hundred times over.

She was ready to exact revenge on everyone who had wronged her.

Ethan smiled and murmured, "Just consider it my wishful thinking, then."

They got to the field. Then, Olivia led Ethan to a cornfield and said, "Harvest this part. I'll come around and get the corn later."

"Alright."

Ethan's eyes were completely healed, but he had to pretend to be blind when he was with Olivia. That way, he would at least be able to hold her hand occasionally.

Ethan would stare at Olivia for a while after each corn stalk he cut.

Olivia always wore plain clothes in the village. She worked very quickly and efficiently. She quickly harvested a large area.

"Liv is so amazing. She's such a fast learner, and she does everything so well,"

Ethan thought.

But a genius like her almost lost a promising future due to his past failings.

Ethan lowered his head and started to harvest the corn seriously. He worked for more than seven hours in a row.

He was still standing because of his outstanding stamina. He continued to work as sweat dripped from his face.

He slowed down when he noticed that Olivia was approaching.

“Take a break and drink some water.”

“Okay.” Ethan put down the sickle and sat down on a bundle of corn.

Olivia brought over some water and snacks. She handed him the bottle of water.

Ethan started to chug the water down.

The sweat rolled down his face. He only had his shirt on since it was very hot.

He had rolled up his sleeves and pant legs. The first three buttons on his chest were unbuttoned.

He looked very manly under the sun. His hand that held the bottle looked very muscular.

The cuts on his hands were already healed after more than ten days. He always had great self-healing abilities.

Olivia had seen many sides of Ethan, but it was still her first time seeing him working on a farm.

His hair had grown much longer. He tied it to the back of his head like those young celebrities, exposing his eyebrows.

A man like him was completely alluring even though he was sitting in a field.

Olivia unconsciously shifted her gaze from him. She wanted to take a small break before finishing the work in the field.

The warm breeze blew at the two of them. Neither of them spoke.

Suddenly, some of the corn in the field started swaying.

Two people were talking.

“Let’s do it here.”

“It’d be bad if someone saw us, Aaron.”

“There’s no one here at this hour. Besides, no one would want to look at something like this.”