

Even After Death by Lilting Champ

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1031-The village wasn't that big. Olivia basically knew everyone who lived here. The two people in front of them weren't married or dating.

The woman's name was Isabella. She was the man's sister-in-law. Her husband fell off a cliff two years ago when he was gathering herbs. He was paralyzed and lost the ability to have sex.

Isabella was probably too lonely, which was why she was cheating on her husband with his younger brother.

Cheating was very commonplace in the city. If it was discovered, the couple would just get a divorce.

But divorce wasn't a very popular concept in the village. If Isabella was found out, she would be done for.

They were afraid of being found out. That was why they came to a place like the fields. At this hour, everyone would have gone home. Ethan and Olivia were outliers.

Ethan spoke up, "Liv ..."

Before he could utter another word, Olivia covered his mouth. Ethan was new to the village and didn't know about its customs.

If Isabella was discovered, she would probably commit suicide before her family could beat her to death. She was still very young. She was still in her 20s and had a warm Olivia grabbed Ethan's hand and led him to hide behind a patch of corn.

She whispered, "Don't talk."

Ethan nodded.

Isabella's voice rang out again. "Aaron, I'm still worried.

Please go take a look."

The two of them came out of the field and scanned their surroundings. Olivia didn't want to be seen, so she pushed Ethan down and lay on his chest.

They were sitting on the corn that she had harvested. Their bodies were concealed by a stack of corn stalks.

"I told you that you were being paranoid. There's no one around. Come on, Isabella, let's do it. I'm very pent up."

"You bad, bad man. You tire me out every time."

"You do feel good, right?"

Olivia could vaguely see them starting to have sex through the gaps. They didn't engage in any foreplay and went straight into the action.

Olivia didn't dare to peek at them anymore as she lay on Ethan's body.

She shouldn't have come to shuck corn at this hour! It was just her luck to encounter something so awkward.

The fact that she was listening in on them while hiding with her ex-husband made it even worse.

It was a very ridiculous situation.

Isabella always appeared to be very gentle, but she was so perverted when no one else was looking.

Not only was she moaning, but she was also yelling obscenities.

Olivia had the urge to jump into a hole. She lowered her head and met Ethan's innocent gaze. Surely, he had also realized what was going on.

She found two stalks of grass and stuck them into his ears. She wasn't able to block out the voices and almost poked through his eardrums.

With one hand, Ethan grabbed Olivia's hands. Then, he wrapped his other hand around her waist.

He moved his mouth next to her ear and whispered, "Do you want to do it too, Liv?"

Olivia immediately blushed.

Isabella and the man were doing it and yelling loudly. The feelings of desire seemed to spread.

Olivia was lying on Ethan's well-built body. Ethan was sweating a lot due to the work he had done. The tight shirt outlined the contours of his muscles.

She was wearing rather thin clothes. They could easily feel each other's warmth.

Olivia glared at him shyly and said angrily, "I don't want to!"

Ethan nibbled on her ear lobe and said seductively, "But I really want to."

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1032-Olivia could feel Ethan's sturdy body. They were in a stuffy field and covered in sweat from the physical labor.

The scent of herbs emanating from her was like an aphrodisiac for Ethan.

Olivia smacked his restless hand. "Stay still."

Ethan wasn't that obedient this time. He needed an opportunity. Isabella and Aaron's actions were a catalyst for him to achieve a breakthrough with Olivia.

The two of them were still going at it very passionately. They must have been very pent-up.

The sun was setting, and everyone else had already gone home for dinner. No one would be in the fields at that hour.

The atmosphere and location only served to spur the two of them more. They began to do it even more intensely.

Ethan was breathing next to Olivia's ear. Even the warm evening breeze was caressing them gently.

Ethan sighed. "Liv, I won't force you if you're unwilling. But you laying on top of me will make me lose control. You should get up."

As he said that, he reached out to push Olivia away. She quickly lay back down.

“Don’t move,” Olivia hissed.

“You don’t want me to move, and you don’t want to move. We’re only listening in as they’re doing it. I can’t take much more of this.”

With her face blushing, Olivia softly said, “Isabella is cheating on her husband. If she’s found out, her in-laws will drown her in a pond. Even if that doesn’t happen, she’ll kill herself out of shame. Her blood will be on your hands if you show yourself now.”

Ethan sneered, “I don’t care if she lives or dies. She’s not you. FT In that instant, Olivia suddenly realized how cold-blooded Ethan was.

“There are no divorces in this village. Her husband is paralyzed. She had asked to go their separate ways. She also tried to run away three times but was captured and brought back every time.”

“That’s her reason for cheating on her husband? Liv, I’ve never slept with anyone else all these years. If she really loved her husband, she wouldn’t be tied down by the law.

“Her conscience and morality would never allow her to do it. Cheating is cheating, be it mentally or physically. Don’t find excuses for her betrayal. No matter how grand, an excuse will just be an excuse.”

Olivia clenched her fingers around his shirt. “So, betrayal is betrayal regardless of any reason?”

She wasn’t asking about Isabella but about herself.

“Yes. Betrayal will always just be a betrayal. Liv, think about it. I never touched Marina, but you thought I did. How did you feel then? Her paralyzed husband would feel the same. It doesn’t matter why it’s done. A betrayal is unforgivable.”

Olivia thought about the night she did it with Logan. She was under the influence of drugs. She didn’t remember exactly what happened.

She could tell how intensely they did it from the marks she saw on herself the following day.

She was also a cheater!

Ethan didn't even think about that. After all, he was Logan. Olivia never cheated on him. He was only talking about Isabella, but Olivia didn't see it that way.

Ethan could feel a shift in Olivia's mood. He thought it was because she disagreed with what he was saying.

His fingers moved up her waist, and he patted her on the back.

"Don't be angry, Liv. I won't move anymore. I'll hold it in."

Olivia didn't reply. She lay on his chest quietly and listened to his steady heartbeat.

She wanted to leave as soon as Isabella and Aaron were finished.

Finally, she heard Aaron groaning. Isabella was moaning too. They were probably done.

It was also done between her and Ethan.

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1033-Olivia was ready to get off of Ethan at any time. She moved the com leaves aside to check.

Unexpectedly, Aaron and Isabella were just changing their position.

Most of the people in the village had tanned skin. Isabella was an outlier. She couldn't get tanned no matter how much time she spent under the sun. Her figure was also very good since she had never been pregnant.

Aaron was tanned because he worked in the fields all year long. He was also pretty muscular.

The two of them continued to go at it as the sun was setting, They were still very young. They couldn't endure the feeling of loneliness.

Olivia withdrew her gaze. They had started another round of lovemaking. It was probably because it was getting dark and they were in an open space. They felt liberated, like they were at the top of the world.

One should take risks while one was still young. Even if they understood they were headed toward a dead-end, they wouldn't give up until the very end.

Olivia was young once. She had also taken risks before.

Even though the path she took was wrong, she didn't care about the consequences then. She was happy with her choice.

"Aaron, you're so great. You got up again so quickly. Unlike your brother, he's so weak. It's boring to do it with him."

"Isabella, why don't we elope?"

"Elope? Our families have lived here for generations. Where can we go?"

"Anywhere we want to go. We're young and healthy. We can make a living. You can give birth to my children when we settle down in a city.

"We can be together without having to sneak around. I heard that they have a piece of paper in the city. Couples write their names down on it and stay together forever."

There was longing in Isabella's eyes. She wanted to have a home with the man she loved. She also wanted to have his babies and stay together forever.

They were even more passionate.

"Go quicker, Aaron. I'm close to climaxing."

Their hope for a better future spurred their carnal desires.

It was good to be young. They had the courage to go down whatever path they chose.

People started to be more cowardly after they reached a certain age. They would think about the consequences of their actions. They were always bound by invisible chains.

Ethan noticed the glow in Olivia's eyes. He could roughly guess what she was thinking.

"Liv, if Isabella and Aaron can ignore morality and societal norms to do what they think is right, why can't we do the same? I know you still love me."

Olivia denied it immediately, "Who said I still love you? I..."

Ethan's palm pressed against the back of her head as he kissed her on the lips.

Olivia tried her best to push him away. She wanted to break from his grasp but also didn't want to make too much noise and alert Aaron and Isabella.

It looked like she was feigning resistance to spur Ethan on.

He reached out and took off her hairpin. Her head of soft, glossy hair scattered down.

Olivia glared at him. Unfortunately for her, Ethan was pretending to be blind. So, he simply ignored her.

He picked Olivia up and turned over to press her under him.

Her hair was spread out on the golden-colored wheat.

There was panic and unease on her face. She reached out to resist him, but he easily lifted her hands above her head.

She was completely defenseless.

Ethan leaned in and breathed heavily next to her ear.

"Liv, I've had enough of holding it in."

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1034-Olivia could have used her self-defense skills to fight Ethan, but she didn't want Isabella and Aaron to find out they were there. Otherwise, everything she tolerated before would've been for naught.

She wouldn't be able to live with herself if she caused Isabella to commit suicide out of shame. Cheating was wrong, but she didn't have to pay for it with her life.

Too many people had been hurt or killed because of her. Cyril's leg was still suffering from lingering effects after so many years. Mona was dead, and so was Snowball.

She was also the reason Ethan had all those scars on his back.

All those things had become a burden to her. She didn't want anyone to lose their lives for her sake again.

"Ethan, you bastard. Let go of me," Olivia hissed.

Ethan whispered, "Liv, why can you be so forgiving to everyone else? But you're always so cruel to me."

Olivia looked him in the eye and asked slowly, "Do you really not know?"

Sighing, Ethan nestled his head on her neck. "Liv, the mistakes were already made. The damage is already done.

How do you want me to atone for my mistakes? My life is all I have. If you want it, I can give it to you."

She never doubted that Ethan would give up his life for her. Even when he hated her, he could jump down the building with her.

He was also the first one to come to her rescue when she was in danger. But it was also he who had hurt her the most.

"I don't want your life. I just want to sever all ties with you."

Ethan smiled bitterly. "Please take my life instead, Liv. I don't want to live another day without you."

"Aaron, you're killing me. I can't take it anymore." Isabella moaned.

Isabella's words shattered the icy atmosphere between them. Ethan reached into her thin and loose top.

Olivia bit her lip. "You bastard. Touch me again and see what happens."

Her shy expression made Ethan's heart flutter.

He slowly licked her ear lobe and said impishly, "Even if you forbid me from touching you, I'll still do it. I want to make you feel like you're dying too."

Olivia's face was completely flushed. "Stop it, you bastard."

Their sweat had already dried up. The night breeze felt cold on their skin. Olivia felt her body tingle when Ethan's hands fell on her waist.

“Liv, I want you. I want you really badly...”

It had been several years since they last did it. They did it after that night on the cruise ship.

Ethan was a stubborn man. He refused to relieve his pent-up desires with other women. He even threw away the toys that Kelvin gave him in private.

He was extremely obsessed when it came to matters regarding Olivia.

He was like a tiger that had gone many years without meat. How could he control himself when a piece of meat was right next to him?

After being apart for so many years, Ethan knew very well how important Olivia was to him.

He was afraid that he would never see her again. He was also afraid that he would see her with another man.

Olivia was right before him at that moment. There was only one thought in his mind.

He wanted to mark her, possess her, and imprint on her. He wanted her to become his completely.

Ethan didn't use much force. Instead, his movements were extremely gentle as he made her succumb to pleasure.

Besides, there was another couple putting up a show close to them, further igniting their desires.

Olivia's body stopped resisting very quickly.

Ethan said slowly, “See, Liv. You want to do it too.”

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1035-Olivia felt embarrassed. She bit her lip and retorted, “It's just the body's natural reaction. I can't control it. It's not the same as me wanting to do it.”

Ethan licked her neck. She tilted her neck, making a concerted effort to ignore the peculiar sensations on her body.

Ethan was despicable. He knew her weakness all too well.

He couldn't keep his hands off her. He kept caressing her all over and didn't care how much time had passed.

Meanwhile, Isabella and Aaron rested for a while and were ready to start round three. It was like they were trying to make up for lost time. Each round lasted longer than the last. Isabella's voice also grew louder.

Olivia's body, which had been going back to normal, started to heat up again.

There were tears glistening in her eyes. She bit her lip, trying to stop herself from making any sounds.

Ethan brushed on her lips repeatedly. He murmured, "You can ask me for it, Liv."

"Dream on! We'll see which of us suffers more," Olivia declared with a flushed face.

Her awkward and stubborn expression made him snicker. His Olivia never changed. She was still as stubborn as ever.

She was right, though. Ethan was the one who was being tormented more.

But neither of them wanted to admit defeat.

They hadn't done anything yet but were already covered in sweat. They were like fishes that were washed ashore, gasping for breath.

They used to be a loving married couple, but Ethan was a prim and proper man.

Most of their intimate moments were shared on a bed. Even if they let loose occasionally, they would still be doing it at home.

It was the first time they were doing something like this in a place like this. Their bodies instinctively yearned for each other.

The fact that neither of them admitted defeat only made it more uncomfortable for both of them. But they were still not letting up.

Olivia wiggled under him uneasily. She wasn't drugged this time, but she still felt extremely restless.

The sky was completely dark. There was only the moon shining down on them.

The moonlight in the countryside was very bright. It was so bright it allowed Ethan to see clearly the drops of sweat on Olivia's forehead and how she was biting her lip.

Ethan sighed. "Why are you still resisting, Liv?"

Olivia said resolutely, "Ethan, I told you I wanted nothing to do with you anymore. I wasn't joking."

Ethan was actually about to let her go. But a hint of cruelty flashed in his eyes when he heard what she said.

"But I don't intend on letting you go, Liv."

This time, he started to force himself on her without any hesitation.

Olivia shook her head. "No, you can't do this, Ethan. You can't ..."

Ethan smiled heartlessly. "Liv, the bond between us can never be broken. Even if it's broken, it can be reconnected."

He began to thrust as he said that. Olivia almost let out a scream.

Ethan licked her skin with tender cruelty.

"I told you I'll never let go unless I die. Now, control your voice. I trust you don't want them to hear you."

Olivia hit him with all her might. "You ... bastard ..."

Isabella and Aaron had already stopped doing it after two hours. They were putting their clothes on.

"Aaron, I think I heard something. Did you hear anything?" Isabella's voice was hoarse from all the moaning.

Olivia grabbed Ethan's arm in fright when she heard that. She was pleading with him with her eyes.

Ethan whispered, "Beg me, Liv."

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1036-Olivia didn't want anyone to see her. If word got out, she would be mortified.

She could only whisper in Ethan's ear, "I beg you, please."

Ethan temporarily stopped all movement.

Aaron and Isabella's footsteps were getting closer. They were very close, only separated by a pile of corn stalks.

Luckily, the pile of stalks was tall enough to hide both of them.

Olivia felt like her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

In contrast, Ethan was very calm. So what if they were discovered? It wasn't illegal to do it with his wife.

The breeze blew, and some leaves rustled in the wind.

Aaron pointed at the leaves. "Look, I told you it was fine. You're just too jumpy."

Isabella came back to her senses. She lowered her head to look at her shoes.

"You know why I'm so scared. I don't want the others to find out."

"There's nothing to be afraid of. I told you I'll take you away. We'll talk to Madam Wendy. She'll be able to help us. I really like you, Isabella. Let's elope."

As the two of them were talking about elopement, Olivia was feeling tormented both mentally and physically.

She could see the sweat on Ethan's forehead too. She wasn't the only one suffering.

Isabella and Aaron continued to discuss how they would escape. Then, they saw it was getting late and quickly left.

Ethan was the one getting worked up. He leaned in and whispered, "There's no one to bother us now. You can moan all you want."

Even after a long time, Olivia would still remember the moonlight and the stars from that night. The wind was warm, and it heated her up.

She felt like she was on a neverending roller coaster ride. She felt so many different emotions that her rationality and thoughts left her.

Someone once said that low-level desires could be satisfied by indulging in them, while the higher-level desire required abstinence.

Ethan didn't know if his desires were low-level or high-level. All he knew was that he had been waiting for this day for far too long.

The emptiness he felt physically and mentally was all fulfilled at that moment.

There were insects chirping around them. The sounds of nature and their movements merged into a perfect melody.

Ethan stopped after quite some time. Olivia felt like she was half dead.

That bastard ...

"I'm sorry, Liv," Ethan said with an aggrieved tone while hugging her arm. He had completely dropped his haughty demeanor.

Olivia felt like she had fallen into his trap. A carrot and a stick. He had planned everything in advance.

She couldn't kill him or harm him. She even had to cure him of the poison.

He was such a manipulative man.

"Don't touch me!" Olivia flung his hands away and put on her clothes hastily.

For some reason, Olivia suddenly felt upset. She had told herself not to look back and to sever ties with him. But they ended up doing it again.

Tears streamed down her face. "Ethan, you disrupt my life time and again. Is this what you really want?"

"Liv, I..."

Ethan was panicking. He was prepared to be scolded or beaten by Olivia once she came to her senses. He didn't expect her to cry.

“I had finally gotten out of your shadow and built a life for myself. Yet, you’re dragging me down all over again. Can’t you stand to see me happy, Ethan?”

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1037-“Liv, I’m just...”

“Don’t touch me. You’re disgusting.

Under the moonlight, Olivia’s face was filled with tears. Like a sharp knife, the sight pierced Ethan’s heart.

He thought that Olivia had slightly enjoyed the moment just now. But he could only see disgust on Olivia’s face.

Ethan’s hand was outstretched, intending to comfort her. But now, it hung in the air as he stared at her.

“Ethan, what right do you have to think that you can come back after barging into my life and leaving without notice? What do you take me for?”

“We were divorced a long time ago. Shall I explain to you what a divorce means? It means that the couple no longer has anything to do with each other.

But what are you doing right now?”

Lowering his head, Ethan said in a small voice, “I admit to the mistakes I made, but can’t you give me a chance to make it up to you and the children?”

“I don’t need it. We’re getting by just fine without you. Ethan, the best compensation you can give me is to stay far away from me.”

“Liv, do you truly hate me this much?”

“Yes. I hate you to the core. I hate you for putting me through so much hardship, and I also hate you for conjuring up a wonderful dream for me and destroying it yourself.

“I hate you for turning me into who I am today.”

Ethan’s gaze turned dark. It was like a bright moon suddenly getting hidden behind dark clouds.

A long time later, Ethan spoke up, “I’m sorry.”

He stared at Olivia. "I lied to you once more. My vision has already recovered. I didn't want to leave, so I pretended to be blind. You must hate me even more now.

"I genuinely don't want to do anything that would warrant an apology to you, but I keep messing up. In the end, I still hurt you.

"You're right, I'm a selfish and stubborn man. You must regret getting to know me."

He wanted to reach out and hug her again, but in the end, he decided against it.

"All the misfortune happened because of me. I also deserve everything I'm going through right now. I'm the one at fault. I shouldn't have dreamed of getting you back by my side."

Ethan slowly got up. "Liv, it has been three years. It's only now that I realize that I'm the one who still can't let go."

He looked at Olivia from a greater height, but his eyes were filled with sorrow.

"Sorry for intruding."

With that, he turned around and left without another look at Olivia. He wasn't injured at all, but he looked defeated. It felt as if his body was covered in invisible wounds.

He looked like a lone wolf in the wild, which only had the moon as its companion.

Olivia's fingers trembled. She knew that she could grab hold of him if she reached out her hand.

But her sense of reason stopped her. Why would she take hold of Ethan?

She would only be repeating her mistakes and going through the same sufferings she had gone through in the past.

They should have gone their separate ways from the start. Why would she turn back?

It was a decision she made, but her heart still ached. More tears streamed down her cheeks.

Once back in the yard, Olivia cleaned the traces Ethan left. But every part of her body was filled with marks left behind by his kisses.

She could even recall the warmth she felt when his lips touched her skin and how gentle he was.

Olivia held her head. Her heart was in a mess, and she didn't know what she should do.

Ethan's actions had caught her off guard.

He had messed her up and also messed up her heart.

She didn't know how she should face Ethan the next day.

Olivia couldn't sleep all night, and her eyes remained wide open until dawn. She kept reflecting on what she said last night, wondering if she had gone overboard.

While she was still mulling over it, Cyril's voice rang out from outside the door.

"Mrs. Miller, Mr. Miller has left."

□

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1038-Widening her eyes, Olivia leaped off the bed. She didn't even bother putting on her shoes before opening the door. "What did you say?"

Cyril had a panicked look on his face. "I found this in Mr. Miller's room."

There was a note left for him, telling him to stay here and focus on recuperating.

There was also a thick envelope.

"When Mr. Miller was poisoned, he thought that he wouldn't survive, so he wrote a will and some letters. This is his letter to you."

Olivia took the heavy envelope. Then, she returned to her room and opened it.

She immediately saw Ethan's familiar handwriting. Unlike his wild and bold signatures, his handwriting was extremely neat. Every stroke was exquisite like Ethan himself.

"Liv, by the time you read this letter, I should've disappeared from this world already.

"When you receive this news, will you be happy or a little sad? Now that I'm at death's door, I realize that I wasn't as scared as I thought I would be. My heart is even filled with peace.

"I wonder if I can finally see you when I'm dead?

"In the three years I spent away from you, I was constantly thinking of you and missing you. I think I must have gotten intoxicated, and you're the only one who can cure that.

"Don't worry, Connor has grown much taller, and his body is getting stronger.

Our son is quite outstanding, and he received third-class merit last year.

"I know that you're going to blame me for not taking good care of him and letting him risk his life.

"But it's the only way for him to grow up well and quickly enough. That way, even if I die someday, he would be able to continue taking care of you.

"Without you by his side to guide him, he became a person of few words like me. When I spend time with him, there's more silence than communication.

"He often sits in the same spot, holding the small lock you gave him. He would stare at it all afternoon.

"I know that he misses you a lot. If you're reading this letter, please go back and visit him in the spring when the cherry trees are blooming.

"You once said that when the cherry trees bloomed, you would go back to visit him. So, every year when the cherry trees are in bloom, he would return to the island where you two had stayed in the past.

"He would wait from dawn to dusk, from when the flowers bloom to when they wither.

“He would wait for you throughout the whole blooming season.

“Zack and Alicia must’ve gotten much taller too. It’s my lifelong regret that I’ve never heard them call me ‘Dad’. I sincerely love these two children, but I didn’t carry out my responsibilities as their father.

“I won’t be alive for long, and I’ve already distributed my property evenly. None of those three children will have less than the others.

“As for you, Liv, I have too many things I want to tell you ...”

Many words filled the letter. In the second last page, Ethan confessed to her about Logan.

Olivia’s hands trembled as they held the letter. Logan truly did exist, but he died more than four years ago. That was why Ethan chose to use his identity.

Back then, Olivia hated Ethan to the bone, so Ethan had no choice but to keep protecting her with another identity.

It was no wonder that he wanted to cover her eyes that night. It was also no wonder that he knew all her preferences, and she kept feeling like she saw Ethan in him.

Olivia realized that through it all, Ethan never left her.

The troubles in Olivia’s heart were finally resolved. Willow was Ethan’s child, just like her siblings.

Near the end of the letter, Ethan’s handwriting grew lopsided. Olivia almost couldn’t figure out what he was writing.

Olivia thought of him slowly losing his senses.

Under such difficult circumstances, he wrote a sentence, “I’m sorry, Liv. If I get another chance at life, can you please let me love you again?”

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1039-As tears fell onto the letter, Olivia tightened her grip on the paper. She couldn’t control her emotions at all.

“Mrs. Miller, we’ve watched everything you and Mr. Miller went through. I believe that we don’t have to tell you how much Mr. Miller loves you. You have no idea how he survived the past few years.

“He suffered a lot just to look for you. This poisoning incident isn’t the first, and it won’t be the last either. He almost died countless times.

“Yes, he did some bad things in the past. I’m not giving him an excuse, but isn’t he a victim as well? He was deceived by Ms. Miller. Ms. Miller had arranged such a flawless trap.

“Mr. Miller’s family has been broken since he was young. He never received love from his parents, and he only had Ms. Miller to rely on. He innocently believed that Ms. Miller was his everything.

“After searching for Ms. Miller for so long, that was the answer he received.

Think about it. If you were in his shoes, what decision would you have made?

Wouldn’t you be angry and avenge your kin?

“Moreover, Kurt’s death had always been troubling Mr.

Miller. His best friend took a bullet for him and died in front of him, after all.

Kurt’s only dying wish was for Mr. Miller to take good care of Marina.

“Mr. Miller didn’t want to get married to Marina, but he couldn’t do anything against Ms. Carlton’s insistence for him to repay Kurt’s kindness.

“She kept saying that if Kurt hadn’t taken the bullet for Mr. Miller, he wouldn’t have died. She would’ve had a family, and her children would’ve had a father.

“She kept emphasizing that Kurt wanted Mr. Miller to take care of her. What could he do under such circumstances?

“No matter how you look at it, Mr. Miller is the one suffering the most. You endured hardship, but Mr. Miller did too. He suffered the pain of his family estranging him, and his dear friend passed away as well.

“He even had to suffer for his wife and the common people too. He’s only human. He can’t possibly be free from mistakes.

“Mrs. Miller, you loved him so much in the past, so why can’t you love him once again?”

Cyril's eyes were red. "Mr. Miller always thinks about you and misses you. He only ever has eyes for you, and you're the only person in his heart.

"You wanted to leave, so he let you go even if he had to endure the suffering every single day.

"You have your children and your career, but what does Mr. Miller have?

Countless enemies, responsibilities and burdens that threaten to crush him, and a life filled with mortal danger.

"No matter how hard it is, he still walks the path all alone ..."

Olivia recalled Ethan's figure when he left last night. It looked desolate and pitiful.

"He wasn't quite conscious when he arrived in the village. He had no idea how he got in, but now, he has left the village alone. What if he's already-

Cyril's voice trailed off. Olivia gripped the letter tightly. "He won't die. He's Ethan Miller, after all."

She wiped her tears. "Get out and continue the treatment for your leg."

"What about you?"

"I'll look for him."

Olivia went back to her room. After changing her clothes, she headed east. The path was the easiest to walk on, but the miasma was too strong there.

Sadly, Willow wasn't with her. She couldn't communicate with animals.

Now, Scarlet Lily was the only one she could get help from.

Scarlet Lily was the large snake that appeared outside the house on the day Olivia gave birth to Willow.

Wendy said that Scarlet Lily was a snake with a soul, and it was also the guardian of the village. It had lived for around a century, but no one knew how old it was.

It was venomous, but it never hurt anyone. When the villagers saw it, they wouldn't hurt it either.

After Willow's birth, it came by quite often. One day, Willow touched it, but it never expressed any form of aggressiveness. It even behaved in a friendly way.

Perhaps because Olivia was close to Willow, Scarlet Lily slowly became familiar with her as well.

Holding the bathrobe Ethan had worn before, Olivia asked the snake to help her locate him. Scarlet Lily took Olivia north.

There was a cliff in the north!

Olivia couldn't believe that Ethan had chosen this path. Even the villagers didn't dare go there. Back then, Isabella's husband took a fall there, which crippled him. Didn't Ethan care about his own life at all?

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1040-As Olivia stood on the cliff, the wind tousled her hair. Below her, the clouds and mist blocked her view, so she couldn't make out any figures at all.

Olivia could understand why Ethan would choose this path. It was dangerous, but at least it was manageable as long as there was no rain.

This path was the only one without poison or wild beasts. The only danger was the weather, but he had experience in rock climbing.

But it was too dangerous for him to go down blindly without proper equipment. If he were even a little distracted, he would fall to certain death!

"Mrs. Miller, are you sure that Mr. Miller took that path?"

Olivia nodded. "His scent was cut off here. Look, there's also a length of rope.

He must have made it before he left."

"I'll go look for him right now."

"No, you're not as familiar with this mountain as I am.

Moreover, you have to get acupuncture for your leg every day, and you're banned from any vigorous activities.

"You don't want to be crippled for life, do you?"

Cyril started, "So you mean ..."

Olivia patted him on the shoulder. "I'll do it. It's my territory, after all. I can't let him get in danger."

Moreover, she had already decided to leave soon. She was going to leave the mountain as well.

"Please take good care of Madam Wendy."

"You can't do this, Mrs. Miller. It's too dangerous."

"Just take care of yourself. I've done many dangerous things in the past, so what difference can one more make?"

With that, Olivia used Ethan's rope as she found a foothold before slowly descending. Ethan probably left sometime near dawn. If not, it would've been too dark and dangerous for him.

It had probably only been about two hours since he left. If she quickened her pace, she could catch up to him.

This wasn't Olivia's first time taking this path.

Back then, when she wanted to train, she made full use of this cliff.

She kept recalling how the nurses and doctors looked at her when Ethan was sent into the emergency room back then. Krystal's slap also told Olivia that she didn't belong in this world and that she was an outsider.

Olivia was determined. Before giving birth, she worked hard to learn medicine.

After she recovered from giving birth, she started physical fitness training.

After her illness was cured, her current strength was on par with a man's.

Even Cyril was shocked when he saw her flitting along the rocky cliff with great agility. He could see that other than gaining medical skills, Olivia had also undergone other changes.

Olivia's figure was quickly shrouded by the mist and clouds. The weather was decent today, so there was no risk of a landslide.

Perhaps because she was progressing too smoothly, not long after she had that thought, the weather started to change. Dark clouds loomed over the area.

The rain in the mountains would come and go in the blink of an eye. A few raindrops had already started to fall.

Oh no!

Every time it rained, the cliff would become very slippery. A landslide could happen at any moment.

She had just descended, so she could make it in time if she started going back up now. If not, she would also be in danger soon.

But when Olivia thought about Ethan's forlorn figure when he left, she gritted her teeth and continued making her way down.

There was an uninhabited forest under the cliff. Without any locals guiding him, he might get trapped there.

The raindrops grew larger, and the rope was already exhausted. She had to continue her journey on her own.

She wasn't well-equipped, and many of the rocks had moss growing on them.

They would become very slippery as soon as they got wet.

Olivia hadn't found Ethan yet, but she had already found herself in trouble.

The rain kept pouring, and the mountain was enveloped in clouds and mist. She could barely see anything.

Every step was riddled with danger. Olivia found a slightly wider platform to stand on. She decided to continue her descent after the rain let up.

The rain in the mountains usually didn't last long, but today, the elements were working against her. The rain didn't show any signs of stopping, and it even grew heavier.

Olivia didn't dare to stay there, so she had no choice but to find her way.

If she delayed any longer, she would die here.