

Even After Death by Lilting Champ

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1041-Even though Olivia was very familiar with the terrain, she had set out in such a hurry that she didn't bring all the necessary equipment. There was no signal in the mountains either.

She was now stuck between a rock and a hard place. She could not turn back now.

The rocks were slippery, and she slid downward countless times. Fortunately, she was experienced enough that she could grab onto some branches along the way when she was falling.

Because of the forceful tugging, her hands were covered in blood. It was a terrifying sight.

It truly wasn't her day today. She kept encountering misfortunes one after the other.

Standing on a small tree, Olivia paused and took a few breaths. She opened her palms and glanced at her gruesome hands. Of course, it hurt a lot, but she didn't have time to lament it.

Her top priority was to get down the cliff and locate Ethan.

The longer the time passed, the further she would be from Ethan. The forest was quite complicated, after all. They were in a place where they had no way of contacting each other.

Other than a dagger and a gun, Olivia didn't have any supplies.

She realized that she was more worried about Ethan than she imagined.

People often didn't mean what they said. She claimed to hate him, but she was worried about him more than anyone else.

She didn't even bring proper equipment before departing, which was already a huge mistake.

Gritting her teeth, Olivia continued her journey. Even though there were a few minor episodes along the way, there was, fortunately, a very long vine in the last stretch of her journey. It allowed her to land safely.

As the storm poured, the ancient forest looked extra creepy.

When it was sunny, the sunlight above her would be blocked. Now that it was raining, the place was even darker.

If the sun was out, she would still be able to figure out the direction based on the shadow cast by the trees. But now, Olivia was in a terrible situation.

Logically speaking, she should find refuge in places like these as soon as possible. After the rain, the temperature in the valley would lower. Without dry clothes, her body would quickly lose heat.

If she encountered some creepy crawlies that bit her, she would be done for.

But Olivia was still worried about Ethan, so she couldn't be bothered to rest.

Ethan started two hours earlier than her, so when he landed, it hadn't rained yet.

The rain had washed away all traces of him.

Olivia stood under the shade of the trees. Her body was already drenched a long time ago. She stared at the various vegetation, stunned. For some reason, she felt wronged.

What was she doing? Why would she place herself in such a situation?

Last time, in the snake den, she dashed toward Ethan without care for anything else. Did she truly not love him, like she had claimed?

She thought, "Ethan, where would you be?"

Olivia was out of ideas, so she had no choice but to head north first. Ethan must have made preparations before leaving, and the exit was in the north.

The rain grew heavier, and Olivia picked up pace.

If Ethan was headed north, now that the rain was pouring, he would find refuge first. It wouldn't be too hard for Olivia to find him.

She would be glad as long as he was alive!

When she thought that, her feet gathered more strength.

She heard some beast crying in the distance. It sounded like a boar.

It was mating season for the boars, and boars that had their younglings with them were the most ferocious of all. Could it be that Ethan ...

Olivia hastily ran forward.

When she drew closer, she realized that it was a boar fighting with a python.

The python had wrapped its body around the boar.

The boar was strong, and it rammed into trees with the python on its body. It was trying to knock the python off of it.

Olivia, who had accidentally barged onto the scene, was quite unlucky. The boar was charging in her direction.

Olivia reacted quickly. She swiftly took out her gun and shot at the boar. She wanted to scare the boar into changing directions.

There was a loud bang. The boar didn't get hit, but the python on its body was shot instead. The boar was startled, but it didn't change direction. Instead, it ran right at Olivia.

"Watch out!"

Before Olivia could react, the boar took a few shots on its legs. With its legs broken, of course, the boar couldn't keep running. It crashed to the ground because of the inertia.

Because of its great speed, it began rolling like a ball, dragging the python with it.

A figure moved even quicker. With a sharp dagger in their hands, the person slashed at the python's head.

In the blink of an eye, both the boar and python were taken care of.

A pair of thick-soled Martin boots arrived in front of Olivia. The man's face was streaked with blood, which made him look even more valiant. He slowly crouched down.

There was a complicated look in his eyes, which Olivia couldn't figure out. "Liv, you shouldn't be here."

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1042-As their eyes met, Olivia suddenly leaped off the ground. Just as she had done in the snake den, she held Ethan tightly.

"Damn it, who permitted you to run away? Do you know how worried I was about you?"

Ethan knelt on the ground on one knee. His eyes widened as shock filled his face.

Last night, Olivia had said so certainly that she hated him and found him disgusting.

He thought that he didn't have a chance anymore. He chose to leave so that she could stop crying and he wouldn't be an eyesore to her.

But Olivia's embrace made him feel like the dying embers in the fireplace were rekindled. His heart began to thump wildly, and his suppressed emotions were slowly revived.

"Liv, what did you just say..."

Pulling away from his arms, Olivia said through gritted teeth, "I said that I was very worried about you, alright?"

Grabbing his collar, she jerked him forward. Then, she raised her head and planted a kiss on Ethan's lips.

Ethan felt like his mind had just exploded.

What was he seeing?

He couldn't believe that Olivia was taking the initiative to kiss him.

In the past, he would have to think of a hundred ways to get close to her. Now that Olivia was taking the initiative to kiss him, he couldn't quite get used to it.

He stood completely still.

He feared that he was in a dream, and when he woke up from the dream, Olivia would be gone.

Rain poured down their heads, but they had forgotten their current situation.

Ethan had been suppressing it for so long, and so had Olivia.

She was switching between loving him, hating him, and feeling bad for him. She had loved him and hated him deeply in the past, and in the end, they went their separate ways.

People always said that everything faded with time, but in the past few years, Olivia didn't forget about Ethan at all. Instead, their reunion this time had opened her eyes.

She finally realized how important he was to her.

As it turned out, when he carried her out of the water back then, that single glance changed their lives forever.

From today onward, no matter how long the path she had to take or who she encountered, she would never be able to forget him.

It felt like there was a whole lifetime in that kiss.

At least, at that moment, Olivia had forgotten all the grudges between them.

After being worried for a long time, she finally saw Ethan safe and sound. The emotions she had been suppressing for so long finally rushed out of her. She couldn't stop it at all.

The kiss almost suffocated them. Placing his forehead against hers, Ethan let out a heavy sigh. "Liv, you're the one who dashed over yourself. Even if you beg me, I'll never let you go again."

Ethan gently pulled her into his arms. With great ease, he carried her away.

Olivia didn't struggle. She had used up too much mental and physical energy, so her body was exhausted.

Also, she seemed to have waited too long for this familiar embrace.

She leaned her head against Ethan's arms. She wasn't thinking of anything now.

Other than the sounds of the rain, she could also hear Ethan's heartbeat.

As expected, Ethan had already found a temporary refuge nearby.

He wasn't as brash as Olivia. After going back last night, he began packing up and planning a route out.

He had prepared everything, from weapons to food and sleeping bags. He estimated that he would have to spend about a week or more in the forest. He even brought along a first aid kit in case he got hurt.

His backpack was filled to the brim.

Fortunately, it only started to rain after he went down the cliff. He had ample time to find a small cave to set up a refuge in.

He never thought that Olivia would scale the cliff to look for him.

Ethan had just brought Olivia back to the refuge when he couldn't control his overwhelming emotions anymore. As he undid Olivia's clothes, he kissed her.

Olivia hissed through her teeth.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1043-It was only then that Ethan came to his senses. He was so elated that desire clouded his thoughts. Olivia had descended in the heavy rain, so she must have gotten hurt.

"Where are you hurt, Liv?"

Even until now, Olivia's mind was in a mess. Before this, she went after Ethan without care for anything else. Now that she had bumped into Ethan for real, her face was filled with an awkward expression.

After all, she even spoke harshly to Ethan last night. She was eating her words too soon.

She didn't know how she should talk to Ethan. Her mind was in a mess, and her heart was even messier.

"I-I'm fine."

There wasn't any illumination in the cave, and the light from outside was meager.

It was daytime, but in reality, it wasn't much different from night.

Fortunately, Ethan was very experienced in survival in the wild. He had gathered lots of firewood before it rained. He hadn't gotten the chance to use them yet, but now that Olivia was here, they came in handy.

Ethan took out a lighter. Then, he quickly lit the firewood.

A warm glow instantly lit up the dark cave.

Turning around, Ethan studied Olivia. She was wearing a black windproof mountaineering jacket. Her jacket was torn in many spots, and he could faintly see the straps under the jacket.

"Where were you hurt?" he asked again.

Olivia felt that after she had trained herself for so long, she didn't want to show her weak side to Ethan.

She subconsciously hid her hand behind her. "Why would I be hurt? I'm familiar with the paths on this mountain. I—"

Grabbing her wrist, Ethan pulled her hand out. The sight of her bloody palm caused Ethan's heart to ache. "Liv!"

"I'm fine. I'm not as weak as you imagine. Minor injuries like this will heal in a few days."

But Ethan's eyes turned red. "I'm sorry, I caused you to be hurt again."

"What are you talking about? I didn't do it for you. 1-1 just didn't want you to die here. People might say that I'm a bad doctor. I... Mm ..."

That was the only way Ethan could stop her from saying things she didn't mean.

Even if he were an idiot, he could still figure out Olivia's true feelings.

Perhaps because he was in too much of a hurry to get Olivia to reconcile with him, he had overlooked the consequences of his actions on her heart.

The troubles weighing on her heart weren't resolved back then, or perhaps even she wasn't sure what she truly wanted.

He had to give her some time for her to realize that he was being sincere.

Ethan let go of her. "Don't move. I have a first aid kit here, so I'll apply some ointment for you. It'll be troublesome if your wounds get infected in a place like this."

Olivia stopped being stubborn. She knew many medicinal herbs, but their effects weren't as fast as conventional medicine.

She obediently allowed Ethan to clean her wounds. Then, he disinfected them and bandaged them in one go.

He wasn't a doctor, but he bandaged wounds very quickly. She could see right away that he was used to getting hurt himself.

She subconsciously felt some sympathy for him. Cyril, the kind soul, had put in many good words for him.

Ethan added more firewood to the fire. He even set up a simple grilling rack with branches.

"Your clothes are drenched. You have to take them off and dry them over the fire."

"It's okay, I..." Olivia wanted to decline.

But Ethan insisted. "If you're not taking them off, I'll do it. You know how quick I am with these things."

When he saw Olivia pouting, he softened his voice.

"Don't worry, I brought a down sleeping bag. Get in and rest for a moment. I'll dry the clothes for you, and they'll be done in no time."

It truly was uncomfortable to keep the wet clothes on her. Olivia said exasperatedly, "Fine. Turn around. Don't look at me."

When she said that, she regretted it immediately. They had done everything last night, so wasn't it too late for her to say these things now?

But Ethan was much more obedient compared to last night.” Alright, I won’t look.

I have some clothes in my bag, so put them on for the time being. They’re clean.”

With that, he got up and went out. “I’ll scatter the insect repellent powder.”

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1044-Olivia found a large shirt of Ethan’s. After changing into it, she hastily lay in the sleeping bag.

Ethan came back soon enough. Olivia poked only her head out of the sleeping bag. It reminded him of when they were just getting used to each other when they were newlyweds.

Even though Ethan was wearing waterproof clothes, he was quite wet as well.

Taking off his jacket, he placed it on the rack. He was wearing a white T-shirt underneath.

Because of the moisture, his shirt was snug against his body. The lines of his muscles were completely exposed.

Ethan asked in a low voice, “Liv ... Can I take off my top?”

After what happened last night, he didn’t dare stimulate Olivia again.

Olivia turned away. “Okay.”

Taking off his top, Ethan placed it on the rack as well. When he saw Olivia looking away, he smiled like an idiot.

He felt like he was dreaming. He couldn’t believe that Olivia risked her life to look for him. If this wasn’t love, then what was?

Ethan suddenly felt that all this was worth getting poisoned for. If not, he wouldn’t have been able to meet Olivia, whom he had been missing forever.

He finally saw Olivia budging a little, so from now on, his every step had to be steady and sure.

Ethan kept adding firewood to the fire. The firewood burned quickly, and he had no idea how long the rain was going to last.

There was an extreme temperature difference between day and night in the forest. He knew very well how cold it could get on a rainy night.

If the rain refused to let up, they might have to burn through lots of firewood tonight.

He had to prepare ample supplies beforehand. Even though he had gathered a lot of firewood, they wouldn't keep the fire going until tomorrow.

With Olivia around, he wanted her to spend her days as comfortably as possible.

"Liv, I'm going out for a moment. I'll be right back."

Taking out his knife, he went somewhere nearby. Ethan came back after an hour. He was carrying a large bundle of wood on his bare upper body, and he was also hauling another bundle behind him.

Without his clothes to hide it, his stunning figure was completely exposed.

utility pants.

He was wet all over, and droplets of water dripped from the ends of his hair.

Ethan looked very manly with that appearance of his!

Even Olivia, who didn't have lustful tendencies, was charmed by him. Her eyes grew hot.

Ethan set down the bundles of wood. Because they were wet, they wouldn't be able to burn for the moment. So, Ethan had prepared to dry them with a large fire beforehand.

Then, he and Olivia wouldn't have to be cold at night.

He always had an attention to detail.

When he pampered Olivia, it felt like she was truly in heaven. And when he hurt her, it felt like real hell.

If someone had him as a friend, they would be in bliss. But if he was their enemy, they would suffer terribly.

“You’re drenched,” Olivia reminded him.

“It’s fine. I’m a man, so it’s alright.” With that, he took the dried white T-shirt on the rack. He carelessly wiped his head and body with it.

Olivia stared at his pants. “Um ... I think you should change.”

“Alright then.”

As Ethan dug through his backpack, he suddenly heard Olivia’s stomach growl.

“Didn’t you have breakfast?”

Before he set out, he had filled his stomach and replenished his energy.

Olivia came over in a hurry, so she truly was starving.

Ethan took out a pile of food, tossing them on the sleeping bag. “Eat.”

Olivia felt a little thirsty, but she was too shy to ask him to get her some water.

She crawled out of the sleeping bag and searched the backpack herself.

Ethan was taking off his belt. When he turned around and saw Olivia sprawled on the floor to get water, her long and slender legs caught his attention.

His shirt only covered the upper part of her thighs.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1045-The shape of Olivia’s legs was quite peculiar for normal humans. It looked more fictional than real.

Also, because she often soaked in the medicinal spring, even her soles were fair like porcelain. They had a slightly pink tint to them, and they looked quite supple.

Her posture had completely showcased her best parts, and she looked extremely alluring.

Ethan gulped, recalling what they did in the cornfield last night.

It was the most primitive of circumstances and also the most stimulating.

“Liv...”

Ethan’s mouth was dry.

When Olivia turned around, she saw the gaze in his eyes. He looked like a predator eyeing its prey.

They were the parents of four children already, but after being together and apart for years, Olivia still hadn’t opened upto him.

Sometimes, after she subconsciously hid her body, she wondered a little too late if she had been too coy.

But many things had already become a habit of hers, so she wasn’t conscious of them at all.

Just like now. Her first reaction was to give up on the water and quickly scoot back into the sleeping bag.

Realizing that he had startled Olivia, Ethan hastily looked away. Opening the bottle of water, he passed it to her.

When Olivia took the water, she accidentally touched Ethan’s hand. There was still moisture on his body despite his burning temperature. She felt as if her fingers had turned wet as well.

They broke away from one another as soon as they touched. Lowering her head, Olivia thanked him.

Their current relationship was quite odd. They looked like a married couple but also not. They could be friends or strangers, but that wasn’t it either.

One of them feared that he might make a mistake and get told off for being disgusting and infuriating. Another had her heart in a mess and had no idea what she should do.

Still, their hearts were getting closer to each other. It felt like having a secret crush on a classmate in high school.

When your eraser accidentally made its way to your crush’s desk, and when your crush passed it back and accidentally made physical contact with you, your heart would barely be able to control the tremors.

Ethan couldn't find another pair of pants, so he took out a towel and wrapped it around him.

Other than the sounds of the rain outside, there was only the occasional crackling of the fire.

Their drenched clothes began to smoke after being dried by the fire.

Olivia ate the compressed biscuits. After having her fill, she lay in the sleeping bag and went to sleep.

When she woke up again, a pleasant aroma filled the air.

It caused Olivia to drool quite a lot. Before she could make out what it was, she heard a man's thick voice speaking. "You're up."

Olivia had just woken up, so her head felt heavy. "What time is it? Is it still raining?"

"It's almost six. The rain stopped for a moment, but it started again."

The sky outside had turned dark. There was the glow of fire in the cave, and it was warm and bright.

While she was asleep, Ethan had done quite a lot of things.

"Something smells good. What are you making?"

"I went back to that spot from before and killed the boar. I know that you don't like snake meat, so I roasted the boar instead."

Rubbing her eyes, Olivia looked at the fire. As expected, she saw the boar all skewered up. It was seasoned with a layer of salt and spices.

The fat of the boar was oozing out, and sizzling sounds could be heard.

Even looking at it made Olivia hungry, not to mention the aroma.

"It'll be ready soon." Ethan knew what she was thinking. He placed some wild fruits in her hands. The fruits were sweet and juicy.

Ethan had also cut down lots of bamboo and weaved small baskets out of them.

He had placed some washed leaves inside and then layered fruits on top of the green leaves.

Olivia was very sure that Ethan wouldn't waste his time on these things if he were alone. He had truly thought of every detail.

She looked at the pile of cut bamboo at the side. "What are you planning to do with these?"

□

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1046-Ethan crouched on the ground and began putting together the bamboo he had cut beforehand.

While the meat was roasting, he gathered some bark and vines. After some adjustments, he turned them into rope.

His upper body was still bare. When he crouched on the ground, he revealed his scar-filled back. He looked very manly indeed.

Lowering his head, Ethan began to work. He explained, "I'm worried that the ground is dirty and there are bugs, so I cut some bamboo to make a simple bed.

You can sleep more comfortably at night."

He was used to these things, so he could build the bed within 30 minutes.

He had also gathered some leaves and hay at the side. He had already dried them by the fire, so they weren't wet at all. Olivia wondered where he found them in the heavy rain.

If she claimed that she didn't feel anything, she would be lying.

"It's just a night's sleep. You don't have to go through all that trouble."

"If it's you, it's no trouble for me." Ethan didn't even turn around as he focused on his work.

Olivia glanced at the width of the bed. By the looks of it, Ethan didn't consider himself part of the equation.

There was a fire in the cave, but it would still get wet if he slept without a bed for too long. The toxins in his body weren't completely cleared yet. So, Olivia spoke up, "Um ..."

Ethan turned to look at her. "What's the matter? Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

"Are your hands hurting again?"

"No." Olivia felt a little embarrassed when he looked at her like that. "I wanted to say that since you're making a bed anyway, why don't you make another one for yourself?"

"It's the rainy season, and it might keep raining tomorrow. We can't possibly travel far in such heavy rain."

Ethan replied, "I'll be fine. It's too much trouble. I'm a strong man, so I can just lie down and sleep anywhere. It doesn't matter to me."

"When you're outside, you don't have the luxury to think about these things."

Ethan was laboring away, and he didn't look like a noble president at all.

He was about to grab another bamboo pole when a hand gripped him.

The fire was dancing in elation behind Olivia. She was standing barefoot in front of Ethan.

"Just make it."

"Fine."

Ethan glanced at her carefully. "But I only have one sleeping bag. If it's a single bed, I probably won't be covered at night."

"If I take the sleeping bag apart, I can turn it into a blanket wide enough for two."

"Why don't I make a double bed instead?"

Olivia blushed. She knew that there was something off about his logic, but now that things had come this far, there was nothing for her to be shy about.

"Sure, whatever."

After getting her permission, Ethan worked even harder. It was better to go simple when he was trying to survive in the wild. He managed to make a simple double bed.

Halfway through his project, he even reminded Olivia, “Liv, the meat is ready. You can eat it first.”

Olivia only had biscuits the whole day. She had used up a lot of energy in the morning, so she was already starving a long time ago.

Taking in the scent of the roasted boar, she opened her mouth and bit in.

She hissed.

“What’s the matter, Liv?” Ethan hastily threw away the bamboo pole in his hands as he dashed over to Olivia.

“It’s hot!”

Ethan lifted her chin. “Let me have a look.”

“I’m fine.”

“What if it burned you?”

Meanwhile, Olivia was sitting on the sleeping bag in his large shirt. Her hair was spread in haphazard strands.

While she was asleep, two of the shirt buttons at her chest had come undone, revealing her exquisite collarbones.

Ethan’s upper body was bare as he knelt in front of Olivia on one knee.

When the two realized what was going on, they had already gotten quite close to each other. They could even sense each other’s breaths.

With an awkward look on her face, Olivia said, “I-I’m fine.”

If Ethan looked down, he could easily see under her shirt.

Her posture was too alluring.

He gulped as he looked at Olivia with a fiery gaze. "Can I ... kiss you?"

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1047-This man...

He used to be brash and demanding, and he would try to get anything he wanted. But now, he was so polite about it that Olivia couldn't quite get used to it.

"I'm hungry," Olivia declined.

Ethan sighed lightly. He didn't force her, though. Instead, he patted her head.

"Eat as much as you like."

With that, he quietly went back to work on the double bed.

As Olivia chewed on the meat, she touched her face. She found that her face was red and burning. It must have been the high temperature in the cave.

She gazed at Ethan's strong figure. In reality, no one would hate a man like him.

For example, she still felt something during their slightly stimulating affair last night.

Setting aside their grudges, it was an extreme enjoyment to date and sleep with a man like him.

But the greatest difference between humans and animals was their emotions.

Every time Olivia thought of those things, she would feel something weighing on her heart.

Every time she got intimate with Ethan, she felt like she was betraying her past self.

Ethan said that she had gotten over it, but in reality, she hadn't.

The Olivia of the past was knee-deep in the dark mud, and even until today, she couldn't be saved.

As Olivia ran forward, she kept turning back as well. She could never truly set her sights on the future.

After experiencing all these, Olivia was convinced that she still loved Ethan.

How should she deal with this heart of hers in the future?

He had changed too. He had become very careful, but this wasn't what she wanted to see.

She wanted to see the confident and strong Ethan again.

She wanted to see the decisive man who had killed the boar without hesitation in the forest.

Olivia didn't want him to become indecisive because of her and fall into trap after trap.

"Liv, it's done. I'll test it."

Ethan lay on the bed, rolling around to test its endurance.

When he saw that it was sturdy enough, he placed some leaves and hay on it.

He even mumbled, "It's a pity that I didn't run into a tiger. If not, I would've skinned it and made a blanket out of its skin."

As long as he was with Olivia, he would subconsciously take care of her. This was his duty as her husband.

He was used to hiding his emotions in the past, but now, he quit pretending. He wasn't faking it to please her.

He truly liked Olivia. Also, because of all the suffering Olivia went through in the past, he only wanted to give her everything in the world. She deserved the best.

He felt that the few layers of hay weren't enough. So, he placed his clothes on top of the hay. She wouldn't feel prickly then.

"You've been working for a long while. You should eat something."

It was only then that Ethan paused his work. He even reminded her, "I made a small water storage tank outside, and the water inside came from the mountain springs."

“You can use the water for washing up. I also have toiletries in my backpack.”

Ethan had truly thought of everything for her. It even felt like they were here on vacation to explore the wilderness.

Olivia didn't know if she should laugh or cry. Even when she was alone in the wild, she had never lived so luxuriously before.

Back then, she would sleep in the trees at night, and she would only nap for a moment. She was constantly on alert.

Unlike now, Ethan had completely removed all the possibilities of danger.

The rain came pouring for a moment and paused for another. As Olivia stood at the entrance of the cave, she could smell the fresh scent of the vegetation after the rain.

Olivia took a few deep breaths. Even the sullen feeling in her chest dissipated a lot.

An unknown bird cooed in the forest. In the forest, the night after the rain was filled with activity. The predators had begun another hunt as well.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1048-After washing up, Olivia felt much more relaxed. Her thoughts slowly turned clear, and she had already decided something in her heart.

When she turned around and came back, she saw Ethan toiling away.

He was busy making a fish trap. Before he set out, he brought a lot of compressed biscuits and two bottles of water. He also brought some fruit along.

He was planning to go as fast as possible. He would just drink water from some mountain springs and pick some wild fruits to eat along his way.

The rain and Olivia's sudden presence had messed up his plans. By the looks of it, it would probably rain tomorrow as well. Ethan hastily weaved a fish trap, making preparations to catch fish.

Before Olivia realized it, she was sitting on the bamboo bed he had made. Her fair legs were swaying lightly.

'Aren't you tired?' Olivia asked.

Of course, he was tired. He hadn't slept the whole night, and he had also toiled for the whole day. It was extremely hot near the fire too. His forehead and body were drenched in sweat.

"I'll be done soon. There's a river nearby, and I saw lots of plump fish in it. The rain has stopped, so I'll take advantage of that and put the trap into the water.

We'll have fish to eat tomorrow."

With that, Ethan looked away from her legs. Carrying the fish trap, he walked into the night.

When he came back, there were droplets of water on his head and body. He had taken a cold bath.

Olivia looked at him. Ethan looked like a merman who had just gotten out of a bath. Drops of water rolled down his well-defined abs, entering mysterious territory.

Strands of his wet hair drooped over his face. He wasn't as stern as he used to be, and never-before-seen gentleness appeared on his face.

He was like the leader of a boy band. If he twisted his waist a little, every woman would go crazy over him.

For some reason, Olivia recalled a short video she saw some time ago.

In the video, a few men wearing masks and caps were dancing with their upper bodies bare. The comments section was filled with crazed comments from women.

Ethan's figure was different from those muscles gained from intentional training in the gym. The scars that riddled his body also added to the wild air about him.

Before Olivia realized it, he was already standing in front of her. His hands were placed on both sides of her.

She was sitting, and he was standing while leaning in a little.

The shadow cast by his body loomed over her.

“What were you looking at?”

It was only then that Olivia averted her gaze. She looked like a naughty child who had done something wrong.

If Ethan knew about her thoughts, he would open up her head and try to fix her brain.

“It’s nothing.”

Ethan inched a little closer, enclosing her whole body within his territory.

Ethan had just taken a bath, so he was still quite wet. As the fire burned, the moisture from his body invaded her.

Sensing her shyness, Ethan let out a low chuckle. His voice was filled with charm.

Then, he angled his head and whispered in her ear, “I belong wholly to you, Liv.

You can look at me however you like, and you can even make use of your special privileges.”

With that, he took Olivia’s hand and placed it on top of his abs. “I remember that you were quite fond of this a long time ago.”

Olivia’s face turned red. She was indeed bolder when they had just gotten married.

After all, why would her husband hide anything from her? Any woman would fall for a figure like that.

“I…” Olivia tried to explain herself.

Ethan said softly, “Touch it.”

Olivia’s blush deepened. Ethan pinched her cheek lightly.” Liv, I know that you have feelings for me. You don’t hate me, do you?”

Olivia looked away guiltily.

Ethan's coarse finger gently touched her lips. "Tell me, do you find this disgusting?"

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1049-Olivia sensed that something was off about the atmosphere between them.

Pushing her hands against the bamboo bed, she slowly moved backward.

But the cunning Ethan had made the bed no more than four feet wide. Where could she run to?

Soon, Olivia's palms touched the edge of the bamboo bed.

She didn't mean what she said last night; she was just too angry. Even when he touched her as Logan, she never found him disgusting.

People would always use the harshest words to scald the people closest to them when they were mad. Of course, she wouldn't say such things again.

"I didn't mean that."

After understanding her thoughts, Olivia lost her confidence from yesterday.

Like a wild leopard, Ethan had his knees on the bed as he slowly crept forward.

Soon, Olivia was shrouded in the shadow cast by his body. Olivia was supporting her whole body with her hands.

Ethan's lips touched her stretched neck.

Olivia was forced to look up, so she was at a disadvantage.

When his thin lips touched her skin, she heard him whispering, "What about this? Do you feel disgusted about this? If you do, I'll stop."

Ethan was very sure that she wouldn't say those words again.

In terms of handling people's hearts and tendencies, Ethan was quite skilled.

She was like a blooming flower, her figure swaying and shivering gently in the rain.

Ethan's lips moved upward. He was extremely gentle but also very persistent.

Olivia's breaths became heavier, and her chest heaved greatly. She seemed to be anticipating something.

When Ethan's thin lips found her hair, his teeth closed around her hairpin and tugged gently at it. Olivia's hair cascaded down her shoulders.

He liked it when she had her hair down. She looked a little lazy but also very charming.

The hairpin fell into his hands, and he fiddled with it.

His lips were right next to her ear. "Liv, you look the best like this."

With that, he held a corner of the hairpin and slowly traced it across her skin.

The cold sensation slid across her collarbones and continued downward. Then, it stopped in front of a button.

As if he was playing a forbidden game, Ethan asked softly, "Do you want me to continue, Liv?"

They had already broken the ice last night. Now, Ethan would slowly break down her defenses so that she would gradually accept him.

As their eyes met, Olivia could see the desire in his eyes.

She also saw herself reflected in his eyes. Her cheeks were red, and she was breathing quickly.

He gave her the right to decide.

In the quiet cave, Olivia could hear the sounds of her heartbeat and the fire crackling.

It suddenly started raining outside. Rain fell through the trees, making loud sounds as they splashed onto the leaves.

The rain seemed to have fallen into her heart as well, moisturizing her core.

Olivia slowly reached out. It was her first time taking the initiative to touch Ethan's body after they separated.

Her palm was wrapped in gauze, and the tips of her fingers sparked fires as they traced across his body.

Ethan's heart was thumping wildly. His body was like a wild beast that had locked onto a prey, gathering strength and tensing up for the kill.

Then, her hand slowly moved upward, caressing his throat.

Ethan didn't dare to move a muscle.

It was as if a butterfly had landed on his shoulder, and if he moved recklessly, the butterfly would be startled and fly away. He didn't even dare to make a sound as he quietly awaited Olivia's reply.

Finally, Olivia's hands reached his strong shoulders. Her tongue moved past her red lips as she approached his ear.

Her voice was soft and small, but it was filled with the charm of a temptress.

"Be gentler."

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1050-The storm swept everything in its wake, and the tender flower kept swaying in the gale. Countless petals were blown onto the ground.

Sometime later, the rain gradually stopped.

Olivia lay in Ethan's embrace.

She suspected that Ethan had done this on purpose. He had the time to make a double bed, so why couldn't he make it a little wider?

They were lying next to each other on the four-foot-wide bed. Ethan even had a strong figure of more than six feet tall. It truly was a little crowded for Olivia.

She had no choice but to stick to Ethan. If not, she would have to lie on the floor.

The sleeping bag had been taken apart, turning into a blanket that covered their bodies. Under the sleeping bag, the two lay naked.

They could feel each other's skin and also each other's temperature and contours.

To be honest, they didn't even stick so close to each other on their wedding night!

After all, Ethan had limited himself too much back then. He had to suppress his truest desires in everything he did, even when he was sleeping with his wife.

After being alone for a few years, Ethan wished that he could return to that period and slap himself in the face. He had been such an idiot!

Now, Ethan no longer had any sense of reservation or limitation with Olivia around.

He wished that he would just die on top of Olivia's body so that the emptiness he felt for the past few years could be filled at last.

Ethan wrapped his arms around her waist from the back. His satisfied voice rang out in her ear. "Liv, I'm so happy."

"Hold your horses. I did sleep with you, but that doesn't mean that I want to reconcile with you."

Leia was still standing between them.

Ethan's gaze darkened for a moment. Then, he said, "Even so, I'm already happy enough as it is. You gave birth to another daughter for me."

He kissed Olivia's shoulder. "Thank you for your hard work."

When Ethan mentioned that, Olivia turned around and glared viciously at Ethan.

She still had something to confront him about.

Chapter 1050 (2)

"Mr. Miller, how many secrets do you have exactly? Did you know that I once wanted to abort this child because I thought that I was pregnant with someone else's child?"

As Olivia spoke, she felt that it wasn't enough, so she opened her mouth and bit Ethan's chest. 'Did you know that when I gave birth to Willow, I lost so much blood that I almost died?

“Do you know the price I paid just to save this child?”

Enduring the pain, Ethan allowed her to vent.

When the pain subsided, Ethan gently patted her on the shoulder. “I’m sorry, Liv.

I was just thinking that taking birth control pills would be bad for your body.

“I didn’t think that you ... would get pregnant on the first try. Well stop. We won’t have any more children, alright?”

Now, he was quite the winner in life. He even had twins, totaling up to two sons and two daughters. His children were all well-behaved and understanding. He couldn’t ask for anything better.

Olivia pinched him forcefully. “In your dreams! I won’t have children for you again.”

Ethan could see how much suffering Olivia had gone through. Even without the children, he wouldn’t let Olivia be pregnant again.

But he found it quite odd. The doctors said that she couldn’t get pregnant too easily, so what was up with the coincidence every time they slept with each other?

He decided to be more careful in the future. He didn’t want Olivia to experience the pain of getting pregnant again.

“Darling, I won’t let you suffer anymore.”

Olivia’s body trembled. “W-What did you just call me?”

The most intimate nickname he had for her was Liv. This was his first time calling her that.

After all, Ethan was as boring as a rock!

Back then, he would sneer when he heard other men calling their girlfriends “darling”. He claimed that those sweet words couldn’t be trusted.

But now, he had completely eaten his words.

“I finally realize how stupid I was to have held myself back in the past. If I had told you earlier how much I love you, we wouldn't have come to this point.

Babe, when we get back, I'll get sterilization surgery, alright?