

## Even After Death by Liting Champ

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1121-Olivia's voice was like a gentle breeze that swept all the tension away. Even the frown on Mason's face faded.

When Mason was angry, people who knew him would never approach him.

Even Tatiana wouldn't go to him when he was enraged.

Ethan thought Mason would ask Olivia to go away. Instead, Mason said calmly, "Come in."

Olivia opened the door and walked in. She pretended not to know Ethan.

"You're here, too, Mr. Miller. It's a good thing I made plenty. Stay and try some."

It was obvious to Ethan that Olivia had deliberately come in at the nick of time to save him. Her acting had become very convincing.

"I have something else I need to do. I won't disturb Mr. Heath's rest anymore."  
"Alright. You can try some next time, then."

Olivia put the cake on the table and went to the tea table." What tea do you want to drink, Mr. Heath?"

The fluidity of Olivia's motions entranced Mason as she prepared the tea. Some long-forgotten memories emerged in his mind again.

His expression grew more complicated after he ate a piece of the angel food cake.

Since she didn't get a response, Olivia turned around to look at Mason and asked again, "Mr. Heath?"

Mason snapped back to reality. "I'm sorry, I spaced out." Olivia had eyes that looked like a certain someone.

Mason figured the reason why he lost his composure was probably the cake. It tasted very familiar. It reminded him of an old acquaintance.

“What about Darjeeling tea?”

“Sure.”

Mason had already recovered to the point where he could take a couple of steps off the bed.

Olivia wanted to help him up, but he waved her away.

‘No need. I can do this myself. I need the exercise, or else I might really become a cripple.’

“Sure. Although your recovery is coming along well, you’re still at an advanced age. Your body is not what it used to be.

You need to be careful.”

“Vanessa, do you have any family?”

Olivia shook her head. “I don’t know, maybe. But I don’t know where they are.”

“Mr. Heath, are you not going to eat the cake? Does it taste bad?”

This was a recipe that Penny taught her. Penny was rarely ever in her right mind.

But when she was, she would tell Olivia about the past and about the stories of her and Ms. Nat.

She told Olivia about the cherry tree next to the gate. She used to love making angel food cakes for Ms. Nat.

This recipe was something she taught Olivia step by step.

‘No, it tastes very authentic. It’s just like the one I ate many years ago.’

Olivia didn’t think too much about it since she figured that the older generation shared a lot of similar tastes.

“I’ve never seen you eat any cherries. If you don’t like them, I won’t cook with them anymore.”

“No, I like it.”

Mason's expression darkened. It wasn't that he didn't like the cake.

It was because he liked it too much, so much so that he didn't even dare to recall memories of that person.

Even after so many years, he still had a place in his heart for that person that no one could take.

"What's wrong, Mr. Heath?"

"I'm fine. Since you made so much, you should eat some, too. You don't have to be too uptight when you're here.

"I'm probably around the age of your grandfather. If you don't mind, you can call me grandpa."

Olivia was stunned. "How can that be? If anyone else heard it, they would think I was disrespectful to you."

"It's not the medieval times now, is it? It's just that when I look at you, some memories of mine come rushing back. If only..."

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1122-Olivia smelled a story.  
"What happened back then?"

Mason shook his head. "Nothing. Let's eat."

Mason insisted that Olivia had to call him "Grandpa" at least once.

Since there wasn't anyone around, Olivia said softly, "Grandpa Heath."

"Good. Good girl." Mason patted her on the head.

No matter how you look at him at that moment, Mason looked like a kind old man. There wasn't a trace of the powerful man that he was supposed to be.

When she felt Mason's hand on her head, Olivia had a weird feeling.

It was because she hadn't been with a family member for so long. She didn't hate the feeling, Mason was discharged after a few days. Since Olivia was his personal doctor, she followed them back to the Heath Residence.

The fleet of cars drove into a secure compound in Aldenvine. There were guards everywhere. All of them were well-built soldiers.

Olivia got out of the car and helped Mason out.

Krystal and Tatiana were in another car.

As soon as she got out, she muttered, "Why does a lowly doctor like her get to sit in the same car as Dad? What a joke."

Linus glared at her. Krystal no longer dared to be as arrogant as before, so she didn't say anything else.

Olivia didn't want to make matters worse, so she pretended not to hear Krystal as she helped Mason into the house.

As soon as she entered the yard, she noticed some cherry trees.

It was already winter, so there weren't any fruits. The branches were also covered in snow.

The snow in the yard was swept clean. There was a mild fragrance of flowers.

The Heath Residence was a traditional building.

It retained the designs of the olden days. A gust of warm air enveloped them as soon as they entered the house.

Mason took off his coat and handed it to Olivia. Olivia was looking for a place to hang it when the butler came over.

"Just hand it over to me." She helped Mason sit down, and then Tatiana said, "This lady is here to take care of Mason. Edmund, show her around the kitchen."

Olivia could feel that Tatiana's attitude had grown more distant. Her introduction made it seem like Olivia was a housekeeper.

Olivia didn't say anything as she followed Edmund.

She could hear Mason talking as she left.

"I told you to let the maids prepare a room. Did you do it?"

“Don’t worry, Mason. Why would I mess up such a small matter? I’ve ordered them to do it long ago. I won’t mistreat her.”

After Olivia walked further away, Tatiana muttered, “She’s just a personal doctor.

I’ve never seen you care about someone else.”

“It’s because she saved my life. What are you thinking about? ” Mason rubbed his temples.

“Since she’s a guest of mine, I expect all of you to treat her with some respect. If any of you bully her again, don’t blame me if I become a little harsh.”

Olivia was following Edmund. He walked pretty quickly.

It was clear he was a trained martial artist. Olivia was able to keep up without much trouble.

Edmund showed her around the kitchen.

“Miss, I’ll bring you to your room next.”

“Thanks.”

Olivia was still following him. Edmund brought her to a room; even the windows were of a traditional design.

As soon as she entered the room, she caught a whiff of a musty smell, but the room was cleaned thoroughly.

Edmund said, “Miss, we don’t usually get guests. When I asked the maids to clean the room today, we noticed that the heater had broken down.

“I’ve already contacted someone to repair it, but you’ll have to tough it out today.”

The winter nights in Aldenvine were extremely cold, and he expected Olivia to tough it out without a heater.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1123-Olivia looked up at the butler, saying, "The Heath residence is quite huge, so it must have other guest rooms, right?"

"The Heath family rarely receives guests, so the few guest rooms have always been like that.

"The heating system broke down because of lack of use, and the other rooms are the same.

"The night will pass soon enough. I'll get someone to bring over a hot water bag or two later. You won't feel cold with them."

Olivia smiled at him. "That works, too."

"I have something to attend to, so I won't bother you anymore."

"It's fine. I have something else to ask you about. Mr.

Warner, where is your room?"

"In the inner yard. What's the matter?"

"Why don't we exchange rooms tonight? You can sleep here."

Alfred's expression shifted. "That won't do. It's too much trouble."

"Why would it be too much trouble? I'm not touching your stuff; I'm just going to sleep there. I don't mind you at all. You can use the hot water bags, too.

"After all, you probably won't feel too cold with them."

Olivia returned to Alfred every single word he had said to her.

"Well, I share a room with my wife, so it might be a little troublesome."

"Oh, no, that's no trouble at all. Your wife and I are both women, after all. Sorry for making you go through this, Mr.

Warner. I'll pack up my things and move into your room."

Alfred was stupefied. He thought that Olivia was an easy target to bully, but now, he realized that he had dug his own grave.

Carrying her luggage, Olivia walked up to the door.

Then, she paused in her tracks and suddenly said, “Mr. Warner, you look like a kind man to me.

“I don’t suppose you were lying to me when you said that there are no empty rooms, right?”

“O-Of course!”

Olivia gave him a sweet smile. “If you dared to lie to me, Mr. Warner, I’ll tell Mr.

Heath that you guys have horrible hospitality.”

The veins on the back of Alfred’s hands were bulging.

Suppressing his rage, Alfred said, “Miss, you’re here to serve Mr. Heath. Did you seriously think that you’re a guest?

“In the end, you’re not any different from us. You’re just a lowly servant who came to serve others.”

Olivia started, “I can see that you lack a certain understanding of your identity, Mr. Warner.”

Olivia’s voice was cold.

“Firstly, I am the private physician who came here by Mr. Linus’ invitation. I am only in charge of taking care of Mr. Heath’s health.

“You said that I am here to serve, so by that logic, do the doctors serve you every time you get sick and go to the hospital?

“Secondly, many people want me to treat them, and they will offer huge sums to that end. It’s all up to me whether I want to treat them or not.

“Even billionaires are scared of offending me, let alone a minor butler like you. It doesn’t work the other way around.

“Lastly, the master of this house has the last name Heather.

I wonder who it was who didn’t like me, you or your master?

I can leave right now, but after I leave, don't even think about asking me to come back."

Olivia's words were harsh. Alfred had been working in the Heath residence for decades.

So, other than the master of the house, Alfred's status was one of the most important ones in the house.

Everyone would treat Alfred with due respect. But this woman from nowhere was bold enough to keep challenging him.

"Girl, you don't look that old. Who gave you the right to behave like this?"

Olivia sneered. "Old man, you don't look that young either. If you can't even understand basic respect, how did you ever become a butler?"

"Who raised you? What's with that attitude?"

"My family only taught me how to deal with people. Lowly tail -waggers like you are not worth my time."

With that, Olivia turned around and started walking with her suitcase behind her.

"Go and have fun. I'm not going to bother you anymore."

Krystal had stopped causing trouble, but now, someone else was giving her trouble instead.

Seeing that Olivia was about to leave, Alfred panicked.

He hastily took a few steps forward. "Wait. I just commented on you a little.

Where are you going

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1124-"I'm going back where I came from.' "Aren't you worried about paying liquidated damages?" Alfred asked hastily.

Olivia chuckled. "Don't worry, I can still afford that tiny sum."



“You can’t leave! You just want a room with heating, right? I can get that arranged for you. It’s no problem at all.”

Tatiana only asked that Olivia have an uncomfortable stay. She didn’t ask Alfred to drive Olivia out.

If Olivia truly left, how was Alfred going to explain himself?

Olivia was aware of Alfred’s thoughts. She hated people like him who overestimated their authority.

Olivia crossed her arms as she looked at Alfred coldly.” What’s the matter?

There weren’t any rooms before this, but now they appeared out of nowhere!

“Mr. Warner, do you take me for a fool? Or do you think that you can bully me however you like?”

Alfred said sullenly, “It’s just a room, so you’re causing too much of a fuss. Do you seriously think that you’re a rich young lady or something?”

“You should be grateful that you have a place to stay, but you’re being so picky-“

Before Alfred finished speaking, a figure strode up to them. Alfred hadn’t even greeted Linus before the latter stormed up to him. Raising his hand, Linus delivered a slap right across Alfred’s face.

“How dare you! Who do you think you are to talk to Vanessa like that?”

Alfred was so startled that his face turned pale. He trembled violently.

“M-Mr. Linus!”

“What?” Linus was constantly on the battlefield, and he had the blood of many on his hands.

As the murderous intent emanated from Linus, Alfred almost lost his balance, and he was about to fall to his knees.

Alfred hastily spoke up. “Mr. Linus, please lend us your insight. I arranged a room for this lady, but she nitpicked the room.

“I told her that I would change rooms for her, but she insulted me instead.

“She said that even billionaires are scared of offending her, and the Heath family is nothing in comparison.

“She said that she would stay here if she liked, but if she doesn’t like it, she’ll leave right away.”

When Olivia heard those words, she couldn’t help but smile in exasperation.

She had never seen such a shameless person before.

Spotting the smile on Olivia’s lips, Alfred continued exaggerating his testimony.

“Look, Mr. Linus! She’s smiling even at times like this! She even said that I’m an old man who doesn’t deserve to be a butler.

“I’ve been working in the Heath residence for so many years, so why is this lady the only one nitpicking me? Despite everything, I’m still part of the Heath family.

“If she said something like that, she would be insulting the whole Heath family too.”

When Alfred finished saying those words, Linus raised his hand again and delivered a slap to Alfred’s other cheek.

“True, you are not worthy of being a butler.”

Alfred widened his eyes. He couldn’t believe that Linus had said those words.

“Mr. Linus, I’ve been working hard for decades in the Heath family, and I never slacked off. But today, I can’t believe you’re defending an outsider like her instead ...”

Linus took out his phone. The screen showed that a call was ongoing, and the contact number was labeled as none other than “Vanessa”.

Alfred’s expression shifted. In other words, Linus had heard everything he said, but he had even made false accusations just now.

Alfred thought, “That wench! I can’t believe how cunning she is! She tricked me!”

“Mr. Warner, to be honest, I also thought that you were working hard and being sincere about it. But today, I finally realized that you were lying to everyone.

“My father and I treated this guest with utmost respect, but look how you treated her! Ah, yes, what a good butler you are!”

Alfred kneeled right away. “Mr. Linus, I can explain—”

“Explain? Hah ...” Linus lifted his leg and delivered a fierce kick to Alfred’s shoulder.

Of course, Alfred couldn’t withstand that huge force. With a yelp, he toppled into the snow.

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1125-“If I hadn’t heard you saying those words with my ears, I wouldn’t have known how good you are at making up stories. If Alfred immediately got up. He kneeled as he began slapping himself.

“It’s all my fault. I’m sorry, miss, please forgive me. I should have known better.

“Mr. Linus, please have mercy on me, even if it’s just because I’ve worked hard for the family for so many years. I’m getting too old.”

Linus replied, “Since you’re getting too old, you should let someone else be the butler. We didn’t pay you a high salary every day just to bully others at home.”

When Alfred heard that he was getting fired, he sobbed even louder.

He earned a lot as the butler of the Heath family, and he even had lots of ambiguous income. He wouldn’t want to let go of a wonderful job like that.

Tatiana’s voice rang out behind them. “What’s going on?”

Tatiana looked at Olivia, faking a warm expression as she said, "Vanessa, you're a guest in this house. If the household staff are lacking in any aspect, just tell me.

"But Alfred was just showing you your room. How did things turn out like this?"

If Olivia was still the weak person she had been before, she would have felt that Tatiana was a gentle and kind woman.

But judging from their recent interactions, Tatiana seemed to be on a level higher than Krystal.

Perhaps Tatiana didn't like how Olivia was the reason Krystal had to be slapped, and now Mason was awake as well.

Tatiana was the classic ingrate.

When she needed someone, she would beg them for help. But when she didn't need someone anymore, she would just kick them aside.

Sadly, Mason and Linus had high opinions of Olivia.

Tatiana was smart in the sense that she wasn't as brash as Krystal. She had instructed Alfred to secretly mistreat Olivia.

Perhaps because Olivia was so submissive in front of Mason, Tatiana thought that Olivia was an easy target.

She didn't expect Olivia to cause such a huge ruckus that Alfred wouldn't be able to get away unscathed.

Olivia was quite curious to find out if Alfred would drag Tatiana down with him just to protect himself.

It should be quite a sight to see dogs fighting each other.

"Mrs. Heath, this is my first time here, but for some reason, I somehow offended this butler. He arranged a room without heating for me, and he even told me to just bear with it.

"I'm just a feeble woman, and my body is weak enough already. I can endure sleeping in a place that's like negative 70 degrees, but I fear that if I get sick, I won't be able to take care of Mr. Heath anymore."

Olivia had a pitiful look on her face.

“I simply suggested that I swap rooms with him, but this butler began to mock me. He said that I come here to serve people, not to be a rich young lady.

“He said that I was causing too much of a fuss.”

Mason, who had just arrived in haste, overheard Olivia’s words. When he saw Olivia’s pitiful expression, he flew into a rage.

He immediately strode over them, slapping and then kicking Alfred.

After all, Mason’s achievements were earned on the battlefield. He was still strong in his old age, and he was at least as powerful as Linus.

In an instant, Alfred began to bleed from his nose and mouth!

“You bastard! I kept telling you that Vanessa is a guest I invited! Is this how you treat honored guests?”

Alfred had no idea that he had made such a huge mistake. He kept bowing to Mason in apology, “I’m so sorry, Mr.

Heath. I had no idea. It was Mrs. Heath-“

Tatiana glanced coldly at Alfred. Then, she spoke up.

“Alfred, didn’t I tell you to take good care of Vanessa? She is a young woman, but you must not mistreat her regardless.

“Is this how you carry out orders? I trusted you for so many years, and I even promoted you to the position of butler. You’ve greatly disappointed me!”

Her short speech served as a warning to Alfred to remember her kindness to him. Of course, Alfred didn’t dare to push the blame on Tatiana anymore.