

Read Novel Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 231-240

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 231-Olivia never once had the chance to display her affection for Ethan like Marina did.

He gave Olivia love, yet he gave Marina the dignity as Mrs. Miller.

Olivia silently took her leave from the crowd.

The afternoon sun was scorching. The initials on the wedding invitation were a pain to her eyes.

The illustration of the couple on it was dressed in a wedding gown and suit.

They held hands and kissed under the rain of cherry blossoms, which formed such a romantic sight.

In fact, Olivia had personally drawn a few designs for her wedding invitation card.

When she showed them to Ethan excitedly, he didn't express much joy.

He had only caressed her head and said softly, "Sorry, Olivia. I don't plan on holding a wedding. So, the wedding invitation cards..." "Why?" she asked gingerly.

"You know my identity. It's inconvenient." His simple reply dashed all anticipation.

Olivia thought about the masked man, who had saved her during her trip.

The metallic smell of blood from his stained army attire was still vivid to her.

In the end, she didn't dare to ask further as she always did because he had other identities.

"It's alright. It's not like I can't marry you without a wedding." She didn't whine.

"Sorry, Liv. Just give me a few years. Once it's safe, I'll let everyone know that you're my wife." Olivia caressed the initial "E". In the end, she didn't manage to hold a wedding with him, but Marina did.

Judging from the exquisite design, Marina seemed to have spent a lot of money to make the wedding invitation cards.

Soon, the design of the wedding invitation cards went viral online. Everyone kept claiming how pretty it was.

Olivia chuckled softly at the trending articles.

She thought, “She’s one impatient woman. She can’t wait a second longer to reveal that she’s going to be Mrs. Miller.” Olivia had a totally different experience. Back then, she needed to beg Ethan the whole day just to take a wedding photo.

She threw the wedding invitation card into the trash can.

She was thinking of a way to obtain Jackson’s information.

While she was absorbed in her thoughts, Norma threw a stack of documents at her.

She said arrogantly, “Mr. Miller wants you to send him the proposal.” She continued gloatingly, “I guess your controversy has reached his ears. I’m warning you, you’d better think before you speak. Don’t let our effort go down the drain.” Olivia went into combat mode. “If I were you, I’d speak nicely, I can’t guarantee what I’ll say to him. Why don’t I drag everyone down to hell with me?” “You! Olivia Fordham!” Olivia stood up while holding the proposal, smiling like a fox. “Oh, right. I want a strawberry milkshake from Ground Café with less sugar. Thanks.” That was what she requested from Norma on her first day, but Norma didn’t fulfill it.

Olivia didn’t mind it back then because they were colleagues.

Now that Olivia had seen Norma’s true colors, she wasn’t planning on sustaining a good relationship with her anymore.

She took the proposal and left.

“Will Mr. Miller do something to our team because of Olivia?” Norma and the others were worried.

“Don’t worry. He’s not someone who blames the whole team for someone’s fault. I think he’s going to get rid of her.

“He simply asked her to bring him the proposal to summon her to his office. He won’t overlook our effort out of anger.” Olivia knew the way to the CEO’s office because she had been there a few times.

She knocked on the door politely.

“Come in.” A voice resounded from the inside.

Opening the door, she entered the room.

He was reclining in his chair with his eyes shut, looking exhausted.

The observant Olivia noticed that his palm was bandaged.

She thought, “Is he hurt?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 232-In the past, Olivia would’ve checked Ethan’s injury or given him a massage on the head immediately.

However, she didn’t do the same today.

Even though their divorce was the result of a scheme and Jeff’s hospitalization had nothing to do with Ethan, everything was in the past.

She needed to get used to a life without him.

Olivia stood right where she was respectfully and said in a calm manner, “Mr.

Miller, I brought the proposal.” He didn’t open his eyes as he furrowed his brows. “Come here.” She came to his side. “If you’re tired, I can read the proposal for you.” In the past, she would read the documents for him whenever he was exhausted.

After he told her his decision, she would proceed with the following step.

Opening his eyes, Ethan pulled her into his embrace.

She shrieked. The angry man who told her to scram last night was making his advance all of a sudden.

The papers scattered on the floor, and her hands rested against his built chest.

At this time, Marina should be making an appearance within the company to establish her position as Mrs. Miller.

Yet, Ethan was hugging his ex-wife in his office.

Olivia was completely confused by the situation.

“Mr. Miller, what are you doing?” She looked him in the eye, flustered.

There was neither resentment nor affection in his eyes.

The calmness in his eyes rendered his mood indecipherable.

“I heard that you became the talk of the company,” he said.

“It’s more or less related to you,” she responded.

The mastermind only took photos of her and Elijah entering the hotel.

There was no solid evidence that she met him. Thus, she supposed that it had nothing to do with Sophia.

If the culprit was Sophia, she would’ve exposed more intimate photos of Olivia and Elijah.

Obviously, the mastermind had hidden near the hotel entrance.

Had Ethan not brought her to the rooftop, she wouldn’t have gotten changed and there wouldn’t have been such a controversy in the first place.

Ethan arched his eyebrow. “Are you blaming me?” “I don’t dare to.” “But it’s also proof that you’re a ‘capable’ person. It hasn’t been a week since you’ve been working here, but you’ve offended everyone in your department.” He tucked her hair to the back of her ear, noticing that her hair had grown longer.

He whispered to her, “You said you wanted to start anew and give your best at work, but ...” He dragged his voice as the glint in his eyes turned colder. “I don’t think that you’re doing your job well by turning everyone into your enemy and becoming ferocious.

Chapter 232 2/2 “Olivia Fordham, don’t take me as an idiot. What’s your objective of coming to Miller Group?” Her heart skipped a beat.

There was nothing she could hide from him.

Olivia thought about how Ethan threw a fit when she barely mentioned something about Leia last night.

In addition to the fact that she was under strict surveillance, she figured that she might alarm him if she told him everything right now.

She swallowed the words at the tip of her tongue, feigning grievance. “I’m here to work, but I can only do something if someone gives me the chance to.

“You saw it. They’re bullying me-a newcomer-for not having a powerful background. They wanted to make me into a scapegoat, but I refused. So, they’re framing me.” The more she said, the angrier she became. “You saw Mr. Lincoln last night.

He’s old enough to be my father and yet he wanted me to accompany him.

“If I didn’t scold him, he would’ve taken advantage of me however he wanted.” Looking at her upset expression, Ethan frowned. “Who said you don’t have a powerful background?” He initially turned a blind eye to it because he was hoping for her to return to his side from the pressure of getting bullied.

Yet, she transformed into a fierce cat that almost turned everything upside down.

Olivia looked at him with beady eyes. “Mr. Miller, are you on my side?” Ethan’s finger caressed her lips, which were free from the touch of lipstick.

Their color was slightly lighter than the lips of ordinary people. He said softly, “That is if you’re willing to accept my support.”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 233-Olivia and Ethan's relationship turned more complicated than before.

She didn't know what was on his mind.

One moment, he would cling to her; the next, he would demand her to leave.

Still, she was aware that now was not the time to strain things with him.

She had a hunch that the mastermind intended to chase her out of Miller Group by catastrophizing the matter. After all, the photos couldn't prove that there was something else going on between Olivia and Elijah.

It could only ruin her reputation and gain Marina's attention at most.

If Olivia's guess was right, Marina showed up at Miller Group because of those photos.

As long as Ethan wanted to avoid misunderstandings, it would take a word from Marina to drive Olivia out of here.

The mastermind must've noticed that Olivia was looking into the case.

Hence, he was using Marina to make Olivia stay away from Miller Group.

Now, Ethan was the only savior she could ask for help from.

She drew circles on his chest with a grim expression. "So what even if I accept your support? Things have gone this far. If Marina wants me outta here, will you still be on my side?" He stared at her beautiful face. Not only had it lost those smiles that he often saw in the past, but her complexion was pale.

She was pale most of the time. She looked like she would be blown away by the wind at any moment.

He lowered his gaze, thinking about the day her nose bled for some reason.

"Is something wrong with your body?" he suddenly asked.

From the day she mentioned catching a cold three months ago, he realized that she had never appeared healthy.

Olivia was surprised, wondering if he had caught on to something.

“Didn’t you see my medical report? What kind of problem could my body be facing?” He kneaded his forehead. “Really?” “If I’m going to die because of an illness, will you regret what you did to me?” she questioned.

His heart sank to his stomach. Nevertheless, he took it as a joke because she was smiling.

“No. Even if time turns back, I’ll make the same choice,” he answered.

He noticed the glint in her eyes slowly losing its glow.

Licking his lips, he changed the topic. “I asked someone to purchase Babington Group. If you want to start anew, you can take over that company after a while.” Babington Group invested a large sum of money to purchase some divisions of Fordham Group, which had announced bankruptcy.

In the recent two years, however, Babington Group lost its investment and wasn’t performing well.

It was not bad that Ethan spent so much money so that she could rebuild Fordham Group.

“How long will it take?” She feigned interest.

“The soonest would be a month,” Ethan replied.

That was enough time for Olivia to get to the bottom of the case.

2/2 “Olay,” she said.

Before he could say something else, she questioned, “Can I still work at Miller Group this month?” He observed her expressions while she stared at him right in the eye. She dared not reveal the guilt in her eyes. Biting her lip, she tugged at his sleeve. “I don’t want to stay at home every day.

Let me work some time here. I can learn the rule of the thumb at the workplace too. Erhan, I want you.

His eyes slightly widened at that when his arms around her waist tightened, she quickly finished her words “to be my support” As soon as she finished, Ethan kissed her. Olivia’s eyes widened at his kiss, which left her no

chance to dodge it His touch around her waist was searing her skin, At this moment, Brent's voice resounded outside. "Ms. Carlton, Mr. Miller is busy."

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 234-Provoking Marina was never in Olivia's plan. Olivia never expected Marina to be here this quickly either.

Marina had always resented Olivia to the bone. If she found Olivia in the CEO's office, she would surely turn the whole company upside down.

Thinking about the objective behind her arrival at Miller Group, Olivia was determined not to let Marina ruin her plan. Impatiently, Olivia shoved Ethan's chest.

He ignored her protest because he'd been desiring such a moment all along.

Like a lost tourist who finally found a source of water in the desert, he wouldn't let her go.

Olivia was flustered because Marina was going to barge into the office at any time.

Marina was getting impatient. She was Ethan's fiancée and yet Brent was treating her like an intruder.

She said, "What's wrong? Do I need to make an appointment to see my fiancé?"

Make way." Olivia's heart was on the verge of jumping out of her chest. She broke free from Ethan's grasp with all her might.

She thought, "He's crazy. He doesn't want to let me go and yet he agreed to marry Marina. Just what is he up to? If he genuinely likes Marina, why won't he release me?" Anger was fuming in her eyes. She growled in an undertone, "Ethan Miller, are you crazy?" Now that she was showing her true self, he smiled while looking at her.

Olivia walked in circles in the office, trying to find a place to hide.

She opened the bookshelf, but there was not enough space to fit her in.

Then, she laid on the floor to see if it was spacious enough to hide underneath the couch.

After checking every corner of his office, she realized that there was no place she could hide. "Don't you have another room here?" "Huh?" he responded.

"I'm your ex-wife. If Marina finds me here, you'll be in trouble." She huffed.

He was displeased at her remarks as it made their relationship appear wrong in some way.

Ethan held Olivia's hand tighter. "You're aware that you're my ex-wife. It's not like it's wrong to be that." She glared at him. "Do you think that Marina is that generous to let me off the hook? I'm doing this for our sake." Needless to say, she was doing it mainly for her sake.

She didn't want to be chased out of Miller Group without solving the case.

Marina was going to enter the office soon.

Standing up, Ethan pushed the bookshelf to reveal a hidden room, where he usually rested.

Olivia darted into the room.

At the same time, Marina managed to bluff Brent and enter the office.

She scanned the place only to find Ethan alone, sitting before his desk while reading documents.

He slowly raised his head, looking at Marina in displeasure.

Impatiently, Ethan said, "What brings you here?" When she was going to say something, she noticed a bloodstain on his lips and the scattered papers on the floor. "I'm going Chapter to leave after checking on you." Without much change in her expression, Marina walked up to him.

Her gaze was fixated upon his lips as she coldly asked, “Ethan, what happened to your lips?” “It was a bite.” “Who bit you?” She paced up anxiously.

He replied calmly, “I bit myself. Who else would’ve done it?” From his aloof attitude, it was as though he was treating a stranger and not his fiancée.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 235-Marina reflexively wanted to ask Ethan if it was Olivia, but she held herself back.

Now that they were going to register their marriage soon, she didn’t want anything to happen that could possibly delay the event any further.

She decided to buy it, believing that he accidentally bit his lip.

Even if Olivia had something to do with this, she didn’t want to mention Olivia’s name in front of him.

Marina noticed that he had been acting out of character these days.

In the past, he didn’t hide the resentment in his eyes whenever Olivia’s name was brought up.

However, it seemed like his feelings for her had changed in the past few months. He cared about her again.

Ethan and Marina hadn’t registered their marriage as of now.

Because of that, she didn’t want to have a fight with him over this kind of matter.

“It’s a slip of the tongue. Oh, I baked these muffins myself. Try them.” She placed the muffins on his desk. Ethan looked at them. He knew that Olivia used to make the same muffins for him.

He didn’t know how Marina found out about his favorites.

At least, he could tell that they seemed to be the exact same muffins Olivia used to bake for him.

Marina was elated to see that he was staring at them for a while. "I'll make you a cup of coffee." Meanwhile, Olivia was watching them through a crevice.

She felt something weird about them. They didn't give off the vibe a couple should have.

Marina made herself busy as if she was a diligent maid who served Ethan.

He held one of the muffins, thinking about Olivia.

It had been a long time since he last ate a muffin she made.

He had a small bite of the muffin. Realizing that it didn't taste the same as Olivia's muffin, he put Marina, who was holding a cup of coffee, showed disappointment. "Does it taste bad?" "It's not bad. I'm not hungry," he responded.

1. She placed the cup of coffee on his desk. "I'll wait for you to finish your work." She didn't force him to eat the muffins.

Olivia held her breath for a moment as she thought, "Does that mean I won't be able to leave? He'd better not agree to that." Surprisingly, Ethan said without sparing a glance at Marina, "Do as you wish." Marina stood next to the bookshelf, skimming at the books before looking out of the window.

The pedestrians appeared like ants from her point of view.

Ethan worked every day at such a place, like a god that decided the fate of humans.

She felt great.

The thought of becoming someone like him in the future put her in a good mood.

Ethan broke the silence. "I asked someone to look for two tutors to help Connor with his pronunciation." Olivia was speechless at that, deeming that it was cruel of him to make that decision.

Connor was barely a year old, but he was going to be tutored soon.

Chapte 20 Marina found it inappropriate too. "Isn't he too young for that?" "No. Erina can start after she turns three," he replied indifferently.

Marina heaved a sigh of relief as she subconsciously paid more attention to Erina.

At that moment, Stephanie opened the door.

It was Marina's first time meeting her. She frowned. "Who allowed you to enter the office without knocking on the door first? "And you're going to clean the office when there's a guest around? Do you know the rules?" Hearing that, Olivia raised her head to look at the incoming person.

Stephanie had a hunched back, and she was skinny.

"I'm sorry. I thought of cleaning the office because Mr. Miller doesn't have any appointments in the afternoon. I wasn't aware of your visit," Stephanie explained.

Olivia was shocked to learn that Stephanie knew Ethan's schedule well.

"I gave Stephanie the permission to do that. What's wrong? Do you have an opinion about it?" Ethan spoke up before Marina could throw a fit.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 236-Marina, who could read the room very well, noticed Ethan's displeasure.

She said, "I see. I didn't know about that." He was too lazy to explain it further as he said, "Stephanie, you may do your job." "Okay, Mr. Miller." -While Stephanie was doing the cleaning, Marina was observing her.

Considering Stephanie's old age, Marina supposed that it was nearly impossible for Ethan to have an affair with Stephanie.

As an afterthought, she began scrolling through her phone.

Meanwhile, Olivia's blood was boiling as she thought, "Forget about letting Marina stay, why did he let the janitor clean the room? Is he trying to have me get caught red-handed?" Still, she found it weird that Stephanie would choose to do the cleaning at this hour.

She tried to observe Stephanie, but the latter had her back facing her.

It was weird that Stephanie was wearing a bucket hat since they were indoors.

When Stephanie was going to wipe the bookshelf after wiping the window, Olivia got anxious.

She might get caught!

She initially came to the office to report about work. But it would be difficult to clear her name if she got caught right now. Anxious, she texted Ethan.

Realizing that she had blocked his number, Olivia messaged him through other means.

His phone vibrated on the desk. He seemed to have expected it, but he was unbothered by it.

Olivia was confident that he was doing that on purpose.

Angry, she spammed him with ten messages but it was in vain.

Left with no choice, she contacted his number. However, he merely glanced at his phone before Olivia was so livid, but he acted as if nothing was happening.

Marina, who noticed that something was off, looked at him. "Ethan, your phone is ringing." Ethan turned on the silent mode. "It's nothing. Just a spam call." He flipped the documents again.

"Really? People are getting shameless these days. That person just won't stop calling. I'll help you with that." She clearly wasn't buying it.

That was his personal contact number, which was confidential information.

How could he possibly receive a spam call out of nowhere?

She closed the book in her hands and approached him.

Before she arrived, he answered the call. "Hello," "Stop playing with me." Olivia lowered her voice.

Ethan chuckled lightly. "Isn't it fun?" He was having fun at the sheer thought that she was agitated right now.

After all, Olivia always gave him a deadpan face. It had been a while since she faced him with other expressions.

Sighing, Olivia decided to give in. "Ethan, please. Stop playing with me." His attitude changed with the addition of those two words.

Ethan glimpsed at the approaching Marina. "Got it." Marina wasn't able to read the caller's name before he kept his phone.

Losing the interest to tease Olivia, he looked at Marina. "I just recalled that I have a meeting later. You can head home first." "It's alright. I can wait-" Before she could finish, he called Brent, who soon appeared by the door.

"Send Ms. Carlton home," he instructed.

Just like that, she was driven away despite her irritation.

Aside from her, Stephanie was ordered to leave the office too. "Stephanie, you can skip the cleaning for today. You can clock off now." Stephanie was stunned, but she soon regained her composure. "Okay." Once the door was closed, he dragged Olivia out of the hidden room and placed her on his desk. "Olivia Fordham, this is the price for provoking me."

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Read Novel Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 237

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 237-Olivia barely survived a crisis, yet she was in the lion's den again.

She saw the proposal from the corner of her eyes and took it. "I know you're in a hurry, but calm yourself down, please. My colleagues are waiting for a reply from you." Ethan noticed the frantic in her eyes, knowing that she didn't want to pay the price for her deed.

After heaving a long sigh, he released Olivia.

Jumping off the desk, she stood beside him.

She dared not breathe heavily as she tried to calm herself.

She passed him the proposal. "Take a look." Ethan's gaze swept across the document before landing on her face again. "Do you still want to stay in Miller Group for a month?" "Yes." She nodded.

"I don't pay useless people. You'll be handling this project." She was stunned. "Are you trying to make me a public enemy?" "You already are. Handling this project won't make a difference." Olivia couldn't see through his intention. She took the proposal. "The proposal-" "As I've said, I'll leave it to you. Don't let me down," Ethan responded.

She wasn't that serious about her job and yet, he was forcing her to take on a project.

"Okay," she said.

Yardley shifted his gaze away from Olivia. "And since you don't want to pay the price, get out of the office." Olivia darted out of the office. She was able to escape from his punishment this time.

fierce expression.

As soon as she came out of the elevator, she saw Marina. Standing at the entrance, she was wearing Marina watched the elevator descend from the top floor. She could easily guess where Olivia can... Without uttering a word, Marina slapped Olivia right in the face.

Olivia couldn't react in time, so she couldn't dodge it.

There were two departments on that floor, and there were a lot of staff around.

Marina wasn't stupid to say anything here. She merely glared at Olivia. "Just you wait, bitch." There were many witnesses, so the incident spread within the company in no time.

By the time she returned to her department with the proposal, she realized that there was a new notification in the company's group chat.

It was a message that warned everyone not to spread groundless rumors.

Anyone who disobeyed would face a huge punishment.

It could be considered as a solution to keep Olivia's controversy under control.

When she returned to her team, everyone shot her a gloating expression.

Sophia came up to her. "Olivia, what did Mr. Miller say?" Olivia didn't know how to relay Ethan's message that he wanted her-a mere newcomer-to handle the project.

Did she even have the right to take on the project?

She couldn't even answer the question now.

"He..." "Was the proposal not approved? Which part of it is problematic? We can amend it," said Sophia.

She was aware that the deal from Elijah would give Team C's performance a temporary boost.

Team B might surpass them sooner or later.

Team B had several projects in discussion. Even if they were able to receive a deal from clients, it had nothing to do with Sophia because she was in Team C.

Thus, this proposal was the deciding factor of her fate.

She had no choice but to put her grudges aside and do her best for this proposal.

Someone else urged, "Yeah. Tell us the results. Say something." Olivia lifted her head. "Mr. Miller wants me to handle this project." "What?" Everyone thought that they heard it wrongly.

Olivia said honestly, “I said, I’ll be handling this project from today onward—from the proposal to its execution.” She understood that Ethan wasn’t trying to train her in terms of social networking.

After all, he was going to let her take over a company in the future.

What he wanted to see wasn’t her talent in pleasing a superior and getting along with friends.

Within the next one month, he wanted to see Olivia’s potential.

Ethan was trying to cultivate her into a capable person, but he didn’t know that her ulterior motive was to find out the truth.

Now that she was forced to take on the project, there was no turning back.

She initially wanted to die, but she slowly found a ray of hope to live.

It wasn’t entirely impossible to revive Fordham Group. As long as she was still alive, she could make it happen someday.

A livid Marina walked out of Miller Group and dialed the special number. “How long will it take before we can start executing your plan?” “What’s with the rush?” It was a muddled voice.

Marina said slowly while emphasizing every word, “I want Olivia Fordham, that bitch, to die.” The other party chuckled. “Your wish will come true soon. I’m different from you.

Not only do I want her dead, but I also want her to know what it feels like to live a hellish life.”

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Read Novel Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 238

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 238-As for their relationship, Ethan didn’t care. He allowed the others to fill in the spaces.

This was the backing force he spoke of.

Olivia smiled bitterly. If she couldn't remember what he had done to her in the past, she might have been a little touched. But those harmful acts were like continuous slashes on her body. Even now, her injuries hadn't healed.

She had already committed the hurt to memory. She wouldn't make the same mistake again.

Olivia continued working. She had learned artistic skills when she was young, and Jeff had also hired a finance instructor to teach her the relevant knowledge.

After spending so much time with Ethan, she had picked up some things as well. A project worth tens of millions of dollars was just right for her to practice with.

In the CEO's office, Ethan rolled up the end of his tie. Once again, he thought about Olivia asking for a kiss as she clung to him.

He swallowed without realizing it. He hadn't touched her in two years, but that brief interaction managed to get his desires burning again.

"Have you still not found out the reason she joined Miller Group?" Brent was standing at the side respectfully. "Mrs. Miller hasn't done anything out of the ordinary in her department. She did give some presents to some secretaries, though." "Presents?" Brent showed Ethan a tie clip. "This is William's." Ethan glanced at the logo. It was a well-known brand, and it was quite pricey.

"She's quite generous." "Perhaps she thought that she'd be working as a secretary as well. It's normal to send gifts to establish connections." Ethan's gaze fell upon the decoration on the tie clip. "Take it apart," he ordered.

Brent didn't ask any questions and promptly disassembled it.

From under the tiny cover, a micro tracker fell onto the desk.

Chapter 239 1/2 Chapter 239 As Brent looked at the micro tracker on the desk, his face turned pale.

"H-How could this be? What is Mrs. Miller trying to do?" Picking up the tracker, Ethan stuffed it back into the clip. "Give it back to William.

Don't tell anyone about this." "Understood, Mr. Miller." Ethan fiddled with his tie clip. Ever since Olivia requested to be his assistant, he had been suspecting her.

Judging by Olivia's personality, she would try to get as far away from him as possible. It didn't make sense for her to stay by his side.

Unless she was trying to get something from him.

Was it money?

She could donate 500 million dollars without batting an eye. She obviously didn't lack money.

The only other reason would be Jeff.

He remembered her hesitant behavior the other day. "Did she figure something out?" he wondered.

Noticing that Ethan had stayed silent, Brent couldn't see through Ethan's thoughts either. He asked carefully, "So, about Mrs.

Miller..." "Don't do anything yet, in case she's alerted. Let's see what she's trying to achieve here." Ethan tapped his fingers on the desk, thinking about Olivia's previous two visits.

"Get someone to check my office later. If she can plant trackers on other people, she might do it to me too." "Understood, Mr. Miller." Lowering his eyes, Ethan looked at the space under the desk. He could still see her pitiful look as she begged him for help.

Ethan didn't expect the investigation to be so fruitful.

Sure enough, there were a few micro cameras hidden in his office.

Brent's expression changed. "Mr. Miller, this..." "It's not Olivia's doing." She had only visited the office recently, but those micro cameras were hidden in secret corners of the office.

Olivia couldn't have managed to do that.

Brent was furious. "Who could be so bold that they would plant these things in your office, Mr. Miller?" "Check the model number." "This model can be on

standby for up to a year. A third of the battery has been depleted.” This meant that the cameras had been planted for at least seven months, Ethan’s information had already been exposed seven months ago, or even earlier than that.

“This may be the work of your business rivals, Mr. Miller. Nothing has gone wrong with all our projects within the past year. If not for business advantages, what are the cameras for?” “Go and find out who has entered my office in the past year.” “I’m on it. We should be able to backtrack and figure out who it is.” “It’s too late.” Ethan sneered. “If they could plant cameras in my office, they must’ve realized it by now. Still ...”

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 239-Ethan took out his lighter. With a click, a flame came to life.

“We can’t catch the big fish, but we may be able to catch some small fries.” The sky slowly grew dark. Everyone else in the office had left, but Olivia was still working overtime.

When she felt her stomach rumbling, she looked up at the sky. It was already dark outside.

She stretched. After working earnestly for a day, she had finally come up with a decent proposal.

Olivia massaged her stiff neck. After saving the document, she turned off the lights and left.

She was the only one left on the floor, which was usually busy during the day.

The clicks of her high heels sounded extra loud as she walked in the corridor.

Olivia hurriedly walked to the elevator. The lights on the whole floor were already turned off. Only a dim wall light shone in the distance.

There was a sudden click. The sound was crisp in the darkness.

Olivia felt a chill run down her spine as all the hair on her body stood on end.

A ray of light appeared not far away. In the light, she saw a man leaning against a wall. He was shielding a flame with his hand. The leaping flame cast shadows on the man's handsome face. His gaze fell upon her terrified face. "Are you finally leaving?"

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 240-Olivia sighed in relief. It was just Ethan.

"What is he doing here instead of going home to spend time with Marina?" she wondered.

She said, "What a coincidence, Mr. Miller." Ethan studied her from head to toe with a calm expression. "I'm waiting for you." Olivia had a feeling that there was something off about Ethan. The light from the lighter flame bounced off his face. Half of his face was lit, while the other half was covered in darkness.

Olivia thought his face looked like a mix of an angel and a demon.

"Waiting for me?" Olivia swallowed. She was a little wary of the coldness coming from him.

He didn't say anything and started walking instead.

Olivia didn't know what he was thinking, so she simply followed behind him.

They got into the elevator, which brought them up to the top floor.

The wind was howling on the rooftop. It was already spring, but the night breeze was still quite cold. It was as cold as Ethan's figure.

Olivia couldn't help but shrink back a little. "Is he going to end me right here?" she thought.

After all, Ethan's fury made him look more like a criminal than a president of a company. He looked like he could commit some crimes right now.

With a cigarette in his mouth, he exhaled. The white smoke covered his face.

The lights in the distance glimmered like a galaxy behind him. There wasn't any warmth coming from him.

"Mr. Miller, why did you bring me here? Do you have any orders for me?" Ethan studied her. He noticed that when she wasn't planning anything, even her gaze looked distant.

Why would someone like her offer to work right under him, then?

"Tell me. Why did you join Miller Group?" Holding his cigarette between his fingers, Ethan leaned back as casual as he asked the question.

Against the wall. His tone Olivia didn't know why he would ask that so suddenly. "Did he notice something?" she wondered.

"Didn't I tell you that already? I've gotten sick of my current life. I want to give my life meaning so that I can start a new life." Ethan slowly walked toward her, the expression on his face unclear. Olivia sensed danger, so she subconsciously backed away.

Her back touched the wall. Upon coming closer, Ethan lifted her chin. He was still holding his cigarette between his index and middle fingers.

The smoke and fire was right next to Olivia's face. She looked at the cigarette, its end slowly burning and getting closer to her. She could already feel the heat in her heart.

"I remember you mentioning that your life's meaning lies in saving the sick and helping those in need. When did your life's meaning turn into doing sales?" Olivia answered calmly, "I would love to do that, but no hospital will accept me. I gave up on my studies back then, and I didn't get a lot of the required licenses.

I also lack experience.

"Even if I get to work in a hospital, I'll only be able to work as a nurse." Her answer was perfect, but Ethan didn't believe her. Instead, he stared at her with an intense look.

“I’m asking you one last time, Olivia. What are you here for?” For a fleeting moment, Olivia wanted to tell him the whole truth. But then she remembered how angry and worked up was at the mention of Leia. She could only swallow her words.

Licking her dry lips, she said, “To kill time.” The cigarette’s burning end was getting closer. He didn’t look like he would let go anytime soon.

“You should know that I hate betrayal and lies.” Ethan Olivia swallowed. The end of the cigarette was about to burn her face. Closing her eyes tightly, she shouted, “I’m not lying.” The hand that was holding her chin finally let go. Olivia opened her eyes again, but they were now filled with tears. She shoved Ethan aside. “You’re crazy!”

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