

## Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1156-Olivia halted and spun around to face Linus. Neither humbly nor arrogantly, she spoke in her own voice, "Anything, Mister?"

He marched forward, and she was on tenterhooks.

If her identity was exposed, would it cause Ethan trouble? The Heaths might think that she came under Ethan's orders.

To her bewilderment, Linus proffered a scarf. "You dropped this."

She looked at the scarf, which was supposed to be tied to her bag. It had dropped without her realizing it.

A weight lifted off her chest. "Thanks."

Olivia headed to the roadside with hasty footsteps, where Warren was waiting for her.

He caught on to her anxiety. "What's the matter?"

"I met an old friend. Let's go."

No further questions were asked as he noticed that she didn't want to talk about it.

He skirted to another topic. "What would you like to have?"

Absent-mindedly, she rested her cheek on her palm. "Anything's fine with me."

'Til make the call, then." He drove them to a couple's restaurant.

He would never come to such a place in the past.

But he began to grow attuned to the existence of such restaurants after meeting Olivia several times. Some restaurants were even listed in his memo.

This couple's restaurant had the best reviews and environment out of all.

The night sky in Aldenvine was breathtaking. The shade of snow adorned the whole city, turning it into a fairytale-like place.

Olivia saw a familiar figure as soon as she finished ordering the food.

She wondered, "Is luck totally not on my side today? It's Linus and his date again!"

Fortunately, Linus seemed to not notice her presence.

Olivia and Warren shared a few words until he received a phone call, which made his face fall.

She checked the time on her phone.

It was time.

As she expected, he stood up. "Sorry, but I gotta go. Something happened to my family."

"Calm down. What happened?" she inquired.

"My mom fell in the snow, and she's a heart attack patient. I have to take her to the hospital immediately."

"I'll come with you. I'm a doctor." They left in a hurry.

Meanwhile, Linus, enjoying his steak, suddenly popped a question, "What do ladies' perfume normally smell like?"

Assuming that he wanted to buy her a gift, Julia Glass answered, "There are lots of types. They can be made of plants or animals. There are too many kinds."

"Are there perfumes mainly made of herbs?"

"It's not like there's none, but they're not that popular. Who doesn't want to smell nice? Herbal scents are too bitter.

They don't smell that nice."

"I don't know much about this. Could you help me gather a list of herbal-scented perfumes?"

“Not a problem. Collecting perfumes is my hobby. I didn’t expect you to like it too, Linus. Guess we’ll have more common topics to share in the future.”

The car sped until it arrived on an ordinary commercial street.

Olivia offered Warren some comforting words. “Don’t worry. According to the symptoms the caretaker told you, your mother should be fine.”

“I hope so. It’s fortunate you taught my neighbors first-aid.”

“Don’t sweat it. I studied medicine at university. It’s just some general knowledge.” She flashed him a warm smile. “Don’t be afraid. It’ll be fine.”

Once again, he was smitten by her smile, which also steadied his pulse.

He scurried to press the button for the elevator, failing to notice Olivia’s cold gaze.

She said aloud in her head, “It’s time you experience what I suffered in the past, Warren!”

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1157- During Olivia’s first year of investigation, she found out about Warren’s true identity-he was an illegitimate child.

The person he resented yet loved was his mother-Jenna.

Back then, the young and pretty woman intended to be one of the Tovars by leveraging her pregnancy.

Later on, Jenna Higgs ruined her face, and Warren was abandoned by the Tovars.

The poor child grew up along with the label of a mistress’ son.

Jenna, who had always dreamed of being Mrs. Tovar, became mentally ill.

Warren hired a caretaker to look after Jenna to ensure her well-being.

Everytime he returned home, he would watch her from afar without ever coming close to her.

He loved his mother but couldn't accept her past.

Olivia set up a plan. Rain or shine, it was an evening routine for Jenna to buy two cups of coffee from a cafe.

Thus, it was easy to make her fall.

Olivia bet Warren didn't expect her to make him taste his own medicine when he took advantage of Mona to harm her. Judging from the huge house with luxurious interior design, Warren treated Jenna well.

Miranda, the caretaker, rushed over. "Warren, I was cleaning the dishes and Mrs. Jenna went out to buy coffee like usual. She fell on her way home. I gave her first-aid as what your friend taught me. She feels better now."

'TH go check on her."

Jenna was sitting on the bed in the master bedroom. The scar stretched across her right face seemed to be the trace left by Mrs. Tovar.

"How are you feeling?"

It had been years since Jenna saw Warren, so she didn't notice that he had done something to his face.

"Warren, you're back. I thought I wouldn't be able to see you again. This is..."

"My friend."

"Nice to meet you, Mrs. Jenna. I learn medicine. Is it alright for me to examine you?"

If it wasn't anything life-threatening, Warren didn't want to take Jenna to the hospital. It might expose his whereabouts.

Olivia announced after examining Jenna, "Don't worry, her pulse is normal. Her leg should be the most serious problem. Bring some ice packs for her. She needs to be bedridden for a month."

Jenna asked, "You look young, Miss. Do you learn medicine?"

Olivia nodded. "Yeah. My major is medicine."

Jenna grabbed Olivia's hand. "Is it possible to get rid of the scar on my face? I've used a lot of products, but nothing worked."

"Those scar removal products on the market are mostly useless. Besides, it mainly depends on your repair tissues. I can tell that the scar has been there for many years. It won't be easy to remove it."

"I knew it..."

Looking at her disappointed face, Olivia added, "I've been traveling the world the past few years, and I found a scar removal cream by chance. It's not bad."

"Really?"

"Look at my hand." Olivia showed her wrist. "I was shot and had a big hole here."

"Can you see it?"

It took Jenna a lot of effort to notice the faded scar, and she beamed into a grin.

"Where is it?"

"If you want it, I can bring it for you next time."

"Okay. You've given me your word."

Olivia observed the sky. "It's getting late. I should get going."

"Warren, send your friend off."

Warren escorted Olivia to the door and said, "Your mother must be shocked by the fall. Keep her company. I've called a cab. It should be here within minutes."

Warren recalled the way she mentioned the shot so casually. "Your hand ..."

"It happened, but it's all recovered now. I'm fine. Get inside." "TH walk you to the car."

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1158-Warren insisted on walking Olivia to the roadside in the snow.

She suddenly stopped in her tracks. 'Til ask someone to bring the cream over.

Varren ...”

She looked up, wearing a hesitant expression. “Let’s not meet each other anymore.”

“Why?” His eyes were on her.

Biting her lip, she seemed like she had been put in a difficult position. “I’m afraid...”

“Of what?” He took a step forward to her.

“I...” Her cheeks heated, telling so much although she didn’t blurt it out.

The cab slowed, and she mustered every ounce of courage in her. “I’m afraid I’ll fall in love with you, so let’s put an end to this.”

Dust and snow swept up beneath her feet as she dashed into the car.

Once the door was closed, the driver stepped on the pedal, leaving Warren standing in the snow alone.

His eyes followed the car while his mind went blank.

He thought, “What did she just say? She likes me?”

How was he worthy when he had ruined her family?

Still, that didn’t stop his heart from racing.

It was only when a pile of snow landed on his head from the tree branches that he broke from his reverie.

His legs took him back into the house of their own accord.

A warm embrace welcomed Olivia as soon as she returned home.

Ethan bit her ear. “Flirting with someone again?”

She removed her earrings before hugging his neck and kissing him. “Are you angry?”

“What do you think?”

“I went to Warren’s place to treat his mother. There’s one step left before he falls in love with me.”

Joy radiated off her. “Ethan, what kind of expression do you think he’ll wear when he finds out the truth? I’m itching to make him kneel before Mona’s grave.”

“Sinners never think that they’re wrong. He’ll only regret not going all-out.” He slipped her coat off her shoulders and hugged her tightly. “Liv, are you really happy with this kind of life?”

She grinned from ear to ear. “Ethan, my hands have long turned filthy.”

Without his knowledge, she had turned into a killing machine in the past few years.

People bullied the soft and kind-hearted Olivia in the past. Near-death experiences showed her the truth of humanity.

“I will never let go of the people who have hurt me. Marina, Leia, Warren, and that goddamn mastermind. Ethan ...” She snapped upward with a faint smile.

It was a smile that carried intense murderous intent.

Her fingertips traced his face. “If you’re going to stop me, I’ll kill you as well.”

She was there smiling, but her words sent chills.

The person standing in front of Ethan suddenly felt unfamiliar to him. She was like a soulless doll.

And he was the person who turned her into that.

His arms tightened around her. “I won’t stop you from doing anything you want, Liv. Do whatever you want. I’ll help you. I’m on your side. I will never hurt you again.”

Olivia returned the hug. “Hug me, Ethan.”

Like a siren, she was pulling him down to the sea of darkness.

Right then, her phone vibrated. Her gaze swept across the caller's name. It was Warren.

"Wanna answer it?" Ethan asked.

"Leave it." She turned her phone off and pressed Ethan onto the mat.

The unanswered call stirred up the already jumbled feelings in Warren.

□

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1159-Olivia would have two days off, so Ethan took a day's leave too.

The couple slept without setting the alarm. When Olivia opened her eyes, he was still beside her watching her gently.

"Not busy today?"

"I know you're off today, so I made early arrangements. Up already?"

"Yeah. Arrangements, you say?"

"It's a surprise."

She didn't have a clue about his so-called arrangements. After washing up, she followed him to the helicopter.

It was a two-hour journey to reach an island.

"Are you bringing me here for a trip?"

"No." Ethan strode forward holding her hand, leading her to a watchtower.

Gunshots could be heard from the woods while they were on their way.

Soon, she realized his intentions when a kid ran out of the woods.

It was Connor!



Waves of emotions pounded in her the moment she saw him. Tears ran down her cheeks. "It's Connor."

"His training ends today. I brought you here so that you don't have to ask me questions about him. He scored with flying colors. He took first place in jungle training. Remember to reward him later."

Olivia could only make out his silhouette due to the far distance.

He had grown a lot in the past three and a half years. His height seemed to have reached 5'5 even though he hadn't turned nine.

Olivia regularly dreamed of him. Every time she woke up from those dreams, she could picture him crying in the snow.

It took a while for everyone to emerge from the woods.

Olivia recognized them.

They were the bullies who had picked on Connor in the past.

To her surprise, they stayed by Connor's side out of will even though it had been years.

Ethan put on a mask over Olivia's face. "Go on. Reward him."

Her hands held a badge and a bouquet of flowers.

Her son was just right before her, standing taller with tanner skin. He was more built than before too, having lost all baby fat on his cheeks.

He was literally the young version of Ethan.

Olivia bet Connor would melt the girls' hearts in the future.

And that kid was her son!

A proud smile appeared across her lips.

Her fingers pinned the badge around his chest before she gave him the flowers.

He accepted it with a brisk voice. "Thank you."

Her arms spread as she wanted to hug him.

Connor, who wasn't used to a stranger's physical touch, almost dodged her but Olivia managed to hug him with her fast moves.

According to Ethan, Connor was still thin and weak.

But Connor no longer gave off the air of a little kid because of his built shoulders.

Right when he tried to break free from the embrace, a familiar voice sounded.

"Congratulations."

His eyes widened. It was the voice he was hearing for the first time after more than three years.

He thought, "I must've heard it wrongly. Why does this woman sound like Mom?"

Olivia released Connor and noticed the blood trickling down his arm. "Are you hurt?"

"It's a minor injury. It's fine."

"Minor injuries can be infected and turn into something serious. Come here. Let me treat it." She dragged him to the infirmary without his consent. "Take off your clothes. Let me see if you're hurt elsewhere."

"I'm not hurt." He gripped the hem of his shirt, embarrassed.

Olivia's eyes scanned the area, and she was certain that they were alone.

She smiled. "I've seen your naked butt lots of times. What are you afraid of?"

Connor's body froze for a moment until he took off her mask.

Emotions overflowed when he finally saw the person he had been missing all this time. "M-Mom ..."

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1160-Connor threw himself into Olivia's arms, tears flowing like a waterfall.

The idea of it being a dream feared him. "Mom, is it really you?"

Olivia failed to hold her tears back as she kept repeating, "Yes, it's me. Sorry for coming to you so late."

"I thought you didn't want me, Mom. I waited here for years."

Whenever the season for the cherry blossoms to bloom came, Connor would come to the watchtower.

However, even if he waited until the flowers withered, she never came.

Ethan told Connor that he couldn't locate Olivia either.

Years and years passed, and he questioned himself if she didn't come because she disliked him.

"It's all my fault, son. I was wrong. I should've come to you earlier. You're my precious son. How could I not want you?"

If he wasn't the eldest son, Olivia would've brought him along to raise him herself.

She wiped his tears away. "Don't cry, I love you."

He definitely grew up physically, but he was still that crying baby on the inside.

"I can't believe my son is catching up with me in terms of height. Time surely flies." "Dad told me that you were sick and needed to go somewhere far for treatment.

Have you recovered, Mom?"

She nodded. "I'm fit as a fiddle. Let me check your injuries."

Since Connor was dilly-dallying due to shyness, she simply removed his top herself.

Although there were some scars, the injuries were not fatal, fortunately.

“Don’t worry, Mom. Dad didn’t send me to dangerous places. He just wants me to train myself so that I can protect you when I grow up.” He flexed his muscles.

“Look! I’m a big boy now!”

“You’re the best!” Olivia was happy to learn that he was growing up healthily.

“Mom, I heard from Dad that I have a younger sister with green eyes!”

Olivia scoured her album on her phone for Willow’s picture.” This is Willow.”  
“Woah! She does have green eyes! That’s so cool! Why are mine black, though?” He deflated. “Besides, I don’t look like you.”

“Is it not nice to take after your father? A lot of ladies like him,” she teased.

“I don’t wanna take after him. I like you better.” Connor turned into a mommy’s boy whenever she was around.

And Olivia was happy to spoil him.

When the day almost ended, Connor asked with a heavy heart, “Mom, are you leaving again?”

“Yeah.”

“When can we reunite?”

“Your younger siblings are studying abroad. When the new year comes, I’ll bring them back and we can have dinner together.”

“Promise?” His eyes were bright.

“Promise.” They made a pinky promise.

Now that a promise was secured, Connor broke into a smile.

Connor watched Olivia leave with the helicopter, but he wasn’t filled with sorrow this time.

This wasn’t a farewell but the start of a reunion.

Considering Olivia’s perky self, Connor believed that she had fully recovered.

On the way home, Olivia asked, "Are you not going to talk to him?"

"Men speak through eyes alone."

She was rendered speechless. "Wow, funny."