

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1226-1230

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1226-The Heaths' driver drove her to the airport. It was a flight to Orbit City.

She deliberately let Mason know her schedule so as to not worry him.

The Orbit City was near the borders. Lately, Arlandia and the neighboring country hadn't been on friendly terms. So, it was dangerous to travel here at this time.

The residents along the borderline had evacuated, yet Olivia disguised herself and got a ride from The Black Ravens.

She was attempting to sneak out of the country.

As an S-rank, she either had the luxury of time to spend or had an S Rank mission waiting for her.

There was Olivia in the van. Unlike its dirty appearance, the cabin was heavily modified.

There weren't just weapons and fire ammunitions. Its tires were also bulletproof.

Olivia wore a mask, becoming another person. It was the identity she had been using for years.

It was a fake identity that others could track down.

In fact, the owner of the identity had long passed away.

She opened a laptop, her fingers flying across the keyboard.

A pair of wireless earphones stuffed into her ears. After logging into her identity, she managed to enter The Black Ravens' system.

A robot appeared on the screen. A robotic voice resounded in her ears.

"Septem. Identity verified. Here's your mission."

The target's details were enumerated across the monitor. She inhaled a sharp breath when she saw the man's face.

How could it be him?

Leader of Carathia—Wayne Maxwell.

The mission would not be an easy one, but Olivia didn't expect it to be this difficult.

Her gaze moved downward.

Fortunately, it wasn't an assassination. It was a mission to get his ring.

That was the key to access to a secret headquarters.

Olivia scrolled downward. The first part of the document was his personal information, then the pictures of the ring.

They were taken when he showed up in public places.

Based on that, it seemed he usually wouldn't take it off.

To steal his ring from him? That was no different from plucking a fur from a tiger's butt!

The more Olivia read his information, the more surprised she was.

He had mood swings and was bloodlust. Killing innocents was his favorite pastime.

How did someone like him get this far?

Simple, he killed all of his competitors.

Olivia massaged her forehead. "This is tough."

The masked man on the passenger seat was her partner once, an S-rank member with the codename Undecim.

"I'll do my best to assist you."

She sighed. "Why aren't you in the frontline with me assisting you?"

Undecim raised an eyebrow. “Because you’re a woman, one of the few S-ranks at that. You won’t draw suspicions.”

“I realize that you’re growing a lot in terms of being shameless.”

“Thanks.”

“That’s not a compliment.”

“If it’s a mission success, 10 percent of my commission is yours.”

Money was merely a number to Olivia. Aside from the money Ethan gave, she had earned a lot these years.

There was no way to spend them. All of them!

Joining The Black Ravens was solely because of one thing—it was to approach the boss, the best hacker in the world.

His identity was still unknown to this day.

It was possible that he knew who the mastermind that hired those assassins was.

However, she still hadn’t had the chance to meet him after completing big missions in the past two years.

“Okay. Read more about Wayne Maxwell. Think of something. Get close to him and gain his trust. Right, we have more questions about him than all of the targets we had combined. If he notices you have ulterior motives, we won’t be able to come back alive.”

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1227-The screen happened to scroll to the victims’ pictures. The crime scene was gory.

Some of them were skinned, while some of them were dismembered.

It was a bloodlust pervert who loved torturing massacres.

It was so appalled that Olivia was questioning if she should approach this kind of person.

In fact, she didn't want to get close to a mentally ill person. He was an obsessive pervert.

"Can I reject this mission?"

"Do you wanna miss the chance to meet our boss?" Undecim gave her a backward glance.

His mysterious gaze came with an ambiguous smile. "Aren't you a hardcore fan of our boss? If this is a mission success, we'll become the best employee of the year. You know that he personally gives out the awards at the ceremony."

She massaged her forehead. She had almost forgotten about it.

When she first joined The Black Ravens, she asked about the boss to figure out the mastermind.

Someone caught on, so she made up a story that she had admired the boss for a long time.

To make her story stand, she purposely showered the boss with praise in front of everyone all these years.

It was a peculiar rule at The Black Ravens to hold a ceremony every three years.

She worked hard to hold the best records because that was her only chance to meet the boss.

During a mission she had with Undecim, he inquired about her reason for joining the organization.

She answered it without much thought. Who knew that he would remember?

Olivia let a sigh escape. "Do you think it's that easy? How can I meet someone as legendary as the boss?"

"Are you that desperate to meet him? He's the boss of an assassin organization.

No matter what you think of him, he's still a bad guy."

“What do you even know? There are a lot of mercenary soldiers and assassin organizations in this world. How many of them can climb to the top? Don’t you think he’s cool?”

“To think that he owns so many skillful assassins beneath him. He’s like the big devil in the movies. Cool!” Her hands clasped together in admiration.

Undecim gave her a long, serious stare. “That’s weird of you. You have a clean-cut MO and such naive thoughts at the same time.”

“Naive?” Olivia chuckled lightly and shifted her attention to the monitor.

“Everyone has a dream. That’s all. My objective of joining The Black Ravens is to meet the boss. He’s the motivation that drives me forward and the light that guides me through the road.” “Enough. I’m gagging.” Undecim covered his ears.

But he stared at her solemn face from the corner of his eyes. “It’s still early. Get some sleep. I’ll be on guard.”

She shook her head. “I’m not sleepy. I’ll have to study him further to increase the chance of a successful mission. After all, he’s the credit I need to meet the boss.”

“You’re a lost cause.”

The road became rougher as the night sky dawned. The shaky journey prompted her to stare at the moon.

They reached the foot of the mountain soon. “We’ll get out of the borders after this mountain.”

“Let’s go.”

“Behind this mountain is a war-torn country. The situation is worse recently.

Better keep your kindness to yourself. I don’t want a kid to join US again.”

Olivia saved a kid along their way during their last mission, and Undecim nagged her about it every single time.

“Got it.”

The target this time round wasn't any ordinary person.

A single mistake was all it would take to cost her life.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1228-The arduous journey lasted a day and a night long. Olivia took a break under a tree.

In contrast to their prosperous country, it was desolate behind the mountain.

She had been to many places and seen various sights. She had witnessed both happiness and encountered poor kids who lost their homes due to wars.

She spent her free time helping out people in need.

She donated goods to the disaster areas and schools for the poor kids. She established organizations to help pitiful women and cared for the homeless.

It still pained her to see the desolate scene. There was a limit to her helping all the needy people in the world all by herself.

"You're such a hard nut to crack. You're an assassin yourself, yet you sympathize with those people." A voice broke her reverie.

Her head shot upward. Undecim, who was awake, handed her a bottle of water.

"No mission failure.

Only mission success. Don't you dare be the good guy and ruin our progress."

"Got it."

She took a break before suggesting, "Let's go."

Dexim City—the most dangerous city—was Olivia's destination.

Sothpia was a small country surrounded by big countries. In addition to its lack of international relations, it exposed this weak country to danger and threats at any moment.

Dexim City had a strategic location on the edge of Sothpia. Carathia had been eyeing it.

The moment Dexim City was conquered, it posed a huge threat to Arlandia.

That was why the war in Sothpia didn't cease for months.

The parties were vying over the natural gas and oil resources, including that strategic city.

International wars didn't bother The Black Ravens. It was an independent organization paid to carry out missions.

It was late at night by the time Olivia and Undecim arrived in Dexim City. The smoke in the area alone was enough to tell that a fight had just ended.

"Are you sure about coming to this kind of place?" Her brows furrowed.

If they entered the city at this time, a grenade could blow them away at any moment.

"This is our only chance to get close to Wayne. Once he returns to the country, there's no way we can do so. The spies have confirmed his whereabouts. He's bringing his men in for a life-or-death fight with the Arlandians."

Olivia frowned. "Is he out of his mind? He's the boss, though. Why is he joining the battle himself?"

"He's an oddball. Who knows what he's thinking? Are you ready?"

"Yeah." Feelings stirred in Olivia when she heard the mention of her country.

It was her home country, after all.

Ethan and Linus have been busy recently, mainly because of the trouble Wayne caused.

If Olivia could kill him in the meantime, would it help Mason and Ethan?

She already had a vague plan in her mind.

They called a truce in the city, so they seized the chance to travel to a river in the western suburbs.

Aircrafts cut through the air while they were on their way.

Two of the aircraft whirred in the air.

From their designs, one of them belonged to Arlandia while the other was Carathia's.

Olivia had questioned. "What are they doing? An aircraft battle?"

"Told you that Wayne has a few lost screws in his head. But why are Arlandians doing the same crazy thing? It's not a battle, more like settling the scores of personal grudges."

As she stared at the Arlandian aircraft, mixed feelings churned in her stomach.

No matter who it was in that aircraft, it was her compatriot.

It was as though her friend flew in the sky as the thunderous sound cut through the air.

Chills ran down her spine.

The two aircraft flew farther, slowly vanishing from Olivia's sight.

Soon after, something exploded. They fell like two fireballs from the horizon.

"Are you sure Wayne is in that aircraft?" Olivia turned to ask Undecim.

"Yes. Who else would be as crazy as him? Don't tell me he's dead from playing his own games. Looks like luck's on our side. If we're the first to find him, we can take the ring away."

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1229-Olivia felt slightly worried as she looked at that Arlandian plane. Even if she didn't know anyone on the plane, she didn't want to see other citizens of the same country suffer.

Both planes had crashed. Olivia quickly ran in the direction of the plane crash.

Undecim was in a good mood. "Say, do you think Wayne may be already dead?"

Maybe it'll be a free bounty for US."

He noticed that Olivia was spacing out. "What are you thinking about?"

"Nothing."

Olivia didn't dare hesitate. She ran with all her might. She soon spotted a parachute hanging on a tree. Who could it be?

Was it Wayne or an Arlandian pilot?

It didn't matter who it was. She didn't slow down even when she was drenched in sweat.

The person probably landed a branch while the plane fell from the sky. But they were in a jungle, and it was dark out. So Olivia couldn't tell who the person was at that moment.

"Let's split up. You look for the other person. We have to find Wayne before their people get here." Olivia suggested.

"Alright. Remember to keep in contact."

"Okay. I'll go up the tree and take a look."

The two of them went their separate ways. Olivia was very agile. She quickly got up the tree.

As she approached the top of the tree, she saw a tall man in camouflage attire.

She found the person! Was it Wayne?

She composed herself and began to move faster. She drew her weapon as she was about to reach the person. She would shoot on sight as soon as she could confirm that the person was Wayne.

It was the best time to take his life.

She swayed the branches a little. The person didn't move. She figured he was either dead or heavily injured.

That was perfect. Luck was on her side.

Olivia was relieved. She got closer to the man. As she was about to deal the killing blow, she saw an incredibly familiar mask.

She panicked. Why was he the other maniac?

Ethan was usually a very composed person. Why would he choose to throw down with Wayne at a time like that?

Was he out of his mind?

Olivia cursed inwardly and scaled to the top. She was extremely anxious when she saw Ethan wasn't moving at all.

Her assessment was correct. He was either dead or heavily injured.

Her heartbeat quickened. She realized her entire body was shaking as she reached out to him.

What was wrong with Ethan?

With shaking arms, she took off his mask. It was his face, indeed. She placed a finger under his nose and realized he was still breathing steadily.

Olivia sighed in relief. She pulled Ethan onto the branch. He was in luck because the tree he landed on was sturdy enough.

She laid him down and examined his body. She discovered that he was completely fine other than the minor injuries on his arms.

Olivia dressed his wounds with some medication and bandages. She figured Ethan passed out from the shock of the crash.

After she confirmed that he was fine, she looked for the tracker on him and contacted the others. She soon heard the sounds of people approaching.

After giving him a quick kiss, she said, "You dummy. You're lucky that I was the one who found you."

Then, she quickly climbed down the tree and left. After a while, she could hear Kelvin's anxious voice.

"Is Mr. Miller over here? Is he okay?"

They didn't hear Ethan's voice on the way over, but he was the one who sent out his location. So Kelvin and the others were very nervous.

"Do you think he got crippled by the crash? I should've stopped him. He was too rash. Kurt definitely wouldn't have wanted him to avenge him like this."

"Stop talking. Mr. Miller is on the tree."

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1230-Olivia quickly left the scene when she saw that Kelvin and the others were climbing up the tree.

She finally understood why Ethan lost his cool. It was because Kurt was involved. Kurt's death was something that would haunt him for the rest of his days.

Now that Olivia knew Wayne was the one who killed Kurt, her gaze grew cold. It was all the more reason to end his life.

Undecim hadn't contacted her yet. He probably hadn't found Wayne yet.

Olivia quickened her steps. There were people from two other countries after Wayne besides them.

She analyzed the location of the two plane crashes. She was able to get a rough estimate of Wayne's location based on where Ethan landed.

He should be by the river!

Olivia ran toward the river in the dark. She was able to find the man strapped to a parachute after traveling a short distance. He was also unconscious, like Ethan.

The man was dressed in black, and his figure was well-built. His height was similar to Ethan's.

His face looked especially pale under the moonlight.

It was the perfect chance!

She could stop this war if she took off his ring and killed him while he was still knocked out.

She thought about the ring shown in the picture. It should be on the ring finger of his left hand.

Olivia crouched next to him and reached for his left hand, but there was nothing on his left hand. The ring was nowhere to be found!

That was impossible! That was such an important item that he always carried on his person. Why would it be gone?

Olivia refused to accept that. She grabbed his right hand, but the ring wasn't there either.

At that moment, she received a message from Undecim.

She responded resignedly, "The good news is that I've found Wayne, who's unconscious. The bad news is that he doesn't have the ring on his finger."

She sent her location to Undecim and started to undress Wayne. Since the ring wasn't on his finger, he might have hidden it somewhere more discreet."

Time was short, and the mission was important. Olivia didn't have the luxury to consider the differences between men and women.

She reached out and pulled his clothes off. She was able to remove his bulletproof vest without much trouble. His muscular frame was revealed.

His physique was similar to Ethan's. There were also a lot of scars.

Since the ring wasn't on his upper body, it could only be on his lower body.

She was relieved that she didn't kill Wayne on sight. If she couldn't find the ring, she could concoct some sort of poison to force him to tell her about the ring's whereabouts.

Before she could take his pants off, Wayne regained consciousness abruptly.

His gaze turned vicious as soon as he opened his eyes. He immediately pounced at Olivia.

He was able to pin her to the ground as she was completely unprepared. He was like a beast that had just woken up. He was exuding bloodlust from every pore of his body.

The moonlight shone from behind him. Olivia couldn't see his eyes but could sense how terrifying they probably were.

She felt her skin crawl.

He pressed her back against the ground. Her tender skin was scraped, and she could feel a searing pain.

That man didn't treat her as gently as Ethan did. He wrapped his fingers around her neck.

Olivia was able to gauge the difference between their abilities very clearly. She would probably be strangled to death before she could reach for her gun.

The man had large hands, his palms full of calluses. It felt like a tiger had its teeth around her neck. He could probably snap her neck in an instant.

"Damn it... You're a woman?"

Wayne did everything reflexively. He didn't expect his assailant to be a weak woman! The skin under his palm was soft and tender. They were so close that he could clearly smell the faint fragrance of herbs on her body.

"Who are you? What were you doing to me?"