

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1255

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1255-Olivia had slapped Wayne twice in the span of a few days.

He sat up and stared at her coldly. ‘ Do you have a death wish, Ophelia?’

“You’re the one looking at places you shouldn’t be looking at!” “You’re the one wearing that dress!”

Olivia was furious. She picked up one of his shirts and wore it. She covered herself up completely.

Then, she smacked him on the head and said, “Lie down. I’ll start the acupuncture treatment. I’ll poke you to death if your eyes wander to places they shouldn’t!” “Why don’t you give that a try? I’ll kill you first!”

The atmosphere became awkward. Neither of them spoke. Wayne suddenly came to his senses. What was he doing?

This woman was already married with kids. Why would he be interested in a married woman?

Olivia completed the treatment in silence. Wayne sat up with the support of one arm. He turned his neck slowly to make cracking sounds.

“I used to have headaches every other day. I haven’t had a headache since you started your treatment. You’re quite skilled.”

Olivia rolled her eyes at him. “I’ll give you a prescription tomorrow. Have your people get the listed medication for you. It’ll be able to sort out the internal damage you’ve suffered.

“It’ll take up to two months for that to completely heal you. I’ll leave when that’s done. You must not stop me from leaving then.” “Sure. I’ll let you go when I’m cured,” Wayne replied readily.

“I’ll go back to my room,” Olivia said as she walked away.

Wayne tossed and turned in bed after she left. He had been going to sleep while smelling Olivia's unique scent for the past few days. He wasn't able to fall asleep without her scent.

Olivia heard someone kick her door open just as she was about to fall asleep.

It was in the middle of the night. It was obvious that Wayne was the only person who would do something like this.

She was at a loss for words. Fortunately, she was well-prepared and hadn't removed her mask.

She rubbed her eyes and looked at him unhappily. "Why are you here?"

Wayne was carrying a blanket and a pillow. He lay down next to her bed."

Ignore me."

She didn't know what to say. Wayne was just completely insane. She turned around and went back to sleep.

Wayne was able to fall asleep very quickly when he smelled Olivia's scent. Her scent was like the perfect sleeping drug.

Wayne woke up before the break of dawn and was about to leave. Then, he noticed that Olivia was still sound asleep.

All of a sudden, he felt upset. He was so busy every day, but she was able to sleep in. It was unfair.

So, he decided to give her something to do. He tapped her on the face.

Olivia actually woke up the moment he stood by her bed and looked at her.

She opened her eyes unwillingly. "Are you out of your mind, dude?" "Aren't you the one who would know that? Get up and help me get dressed."

Anyone would have a bit of a temper if they were woken up so abruptly. Before Olivia could lash out, he pulled her blanket away.

Fortunately, she was wearing long-sleeved pajamas that covered her up properly. But still, Wayne actually picked her up and slung her over his shoulder.

“Let me go, you bastard!”

Wayne carried her back to his room. This time, he didn't drop her on the floor.

She glared at him as she bounced on the bed.

“I'll be showering. Prepare my outfit for me.”

Olivia was about to deny his request. Then, she realized that it was a good chance for her to go through his wardrobe.

“Okay.”

She opened the wardrobe. There were suits, casual attire, and even military attire sorted accordingly in it.

Olivia's gaze fell on the military uniform that was adorned with medals. She thought about Ethan. He would never wear something like that in front of her.

How handsome would he look if he wore that?

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1256-Olivia spaced out looking at the military uniform. Her mind was filled with thoughts about Ethan.

Wayne suddenly appeared behind her. “What? Do you like this type of attire?”

Olivia turned around abruptly with shock in her eyes.

Wayne lifted her face with his fingers and closed in on her. His masculine pheromones were on full blast.

“Your face might look plain, but your eyes are quite expressive.”

The mask couldn't alter her eyes. They were round and radiant; her lashes were thick and long. Her beautiful eyes elevated her plain looks to another level.

Olivia felt a little nervous in such close proximity to him. She wanted to shove him away. Her hands touched his bare chest.

She could feel his well-defined muscles. Before she could push him away, Wayne suddenly held her waist and pressed her against the wardrobe.

“What are you doing?” Olivia snapped as she looked at him angrily.

He got a nosebleed from looking at her last night. What was he trying to do this time?

Wayne snapped back to reality and loosened his grip on Olivia. He actually had the urge to kiss her for a second!

Olivia pushed him away and suppressed her emotions. “Where are you going today? Do you need a suit or something else?” “A suit,” Wayne said hoarsely while staring at her back.

Even if he needed a woman, he wouldn’t stoop so low as to long for a married woman, right?

He backed away to a safe distance.

Olivia was able to pick out a suit for him after a short while.

“I’ll be heading back to my room.”

Wayne didn’t try to get her to stay. He blamed the weird emotions he had been feeling recently on the fact that he had been single for 30 years of his life.

Upon leaving his room, Alan came up to him. “Mr. Maxwell, my brother will be returning today.” “Okay.” “Arlandia sent over a ceasefire agreement. What are your thoughts on it?”

Alan didn’t hear a reply. Then, he noticed that Wayne was spacing out for some reason.

“Mr. Maxwell, did you hear me?”

Wayne snapped back to reality. “What did you say?” “Did you not sleep well last night? Why are you so out of it?”

Wayne actually slept very well. He felt his throat dry up as he thought about Olivia’s long, shapely legs.

“Yeah.” “We don’t know how Arlandia managed to get Veutron on their side.

Veutron declared that they’ll be joining the fray if we continue our assault on Dexim City.

“If these two major powers join forces, we’ll be at a great disadvantage. Should we accept Arlandia’s ceasefire agreement?”

Wayne’s gaze grew cold. Veutron used to be neutral. They didn’t know why Veutron would suddenly side with Arlandia. At this point, Carathia couldn’t make any rash decisions.

He just wanted to take the land of other countries. He didn’t want his own country to become a warzone.

“Well run a military simulation when your brother is back.”

Dexim City was almost theirs, but they lost it at the last minute. If he had taken Dexim City, he could have set up military bases all around the city and posed a massive threat to Arlandia.

Everything had been going according to his plan, but he didn’t expect a third party to kidnap Princess Sadie.

He wanted to mount an offense, but Olivia just happened to save Sadie.

Ethan brought Sadie and her son back, so he was able to form an alliance with Veutron. The situation was immediately flipped.

Olivia probably didn’t know her act of kindness would set off such a huge chain of events. In a way, she had a hand in stopping the war happening in Dexim City.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1257-Wayne gathered all the military experts for an urgent meeting. The meeting lasted for the entire day. No matter what calculations his think tank ran, there was only one result-defeat.

They only had one option. That was to accept the ceasefire agreement and stop their assault on Dexim City.

Otherwise, Arlandia and Veutron would join forces and invade Carathia.

That was something Wayne didn't want to see.

In the next few days, Wayne was so busy he didn't even return to the presidential palace. Olivia started to get anxious after waiting for a few days.

The places she could go to were limited.

She couldn't even get close to where Wayne worked. So, there was no way she was getting that ring.

It was like Wayne had completely forgotten about her. She was left in the presidential palace with the maids taking care of her.

Her mission wasn't progressing at all. She didn't want to sit around and wait.

When she was climbing down from a pipe on the second floor, someone was alerted by the noise.

A commanding male voice suddenly sounded. "Who's there?"

Olivia missed a step from shock and fell from seven feet up. Fortunately, it wasn't too high up.

She didn't fall onto the ground. Instead, she fell into someone's arms.

It was Wayne who caught her. He looked a little fatigued after staying away for a few days. There was also a hint of anger in his eyes.

"Were you planning to escape again?" "I was just coming out for some air,"

Olivia explained anxiously. Then, she noticed they were surrounded by some men in formal wear.

"Mr. President, you know this suspicious woman?"

The man who spoke up was the one who yelled at her and caused her to fall.

She looked at him and saw that he was a stranger.

Alan said, "Ike, this is the miracle doctor I told you about." "Miracle doctor? The situation is very dangerous right now. You shouldn't keep a woman like this by your side, Mr. Maxwell."

Ike didn't think Olivia looked like a doctor.

"Everyone, disperse."

Wayne didn't offer an explanation. He just carried Olivia in his arms and went to his resting area.

Olivia tried to break free from his embrace.

Wayne seemed to be in a bad mood. He snapped, "Don't move!"

He exuded a gloomy demeanor. Olivia stopped moving and allowed him to carry her back into his room.

"I have a headache. Work your magic."

Olivia brought her pack of needles over. "I told you that the treatment has to be done daily. Where have you been?" "I was out on a business trip."

Wayne's head was pounding. He urged her, "Do it now!"

He covered his eyes with his right hand. Olivia immediately noticed a black ring on his hand.

She finally found it!

Olivia was very excited. She couldn't stop her lips from curving into a smile.

Wayne opened his eyes abruptly and saw the smile on her face. "Why are you so happy?"

Olivia quickly changed the subject. "That's not it. I just haven't seen you for days. I'm just happy that you're back."

Wayne was weirdly pleased by this statement. He had always been shunned by everyone around him since he was a kid. No one ever wanted to see him.

But Olivia said she was happy to see him. He felt his heartbeat quicken.

How could Olivia not be happy to see him? It had been ten days since she got here. She finally saw the ring. She was closer to completing her mission.

In the following days, she only had to think about how she would gain Wayne's trust.

She removed the needles and asked seriously, "Have you been having any episodes in the past few days?" "No, it's just some mild pain. It's much better than before." "Did you take the meds I prescribed for you?" "I was too busy."

"This won't do. The acupuncture and the medication have to be done simultaneously. You can't just stop taking the meds.

"You'll be here for now, right? I'll handle the preparation of the meds from now on."

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1258-Olivia stood sternly as she lectured Wayne with an air of seriousness. Yet, deep down, she was plotting to get closer to him.

She had not gotten into contact with any core information during these ten days.

She knew she had to take the initiative or time would be wasted.

"If you're worried about me, you can have someone watch over me," Olivia suggested.

Wayne responded with indifference, "There's nothing to worry about. If you wanted to kill me, aiming for my vitals would do. Let's settle on that," he said.

He caught the smile on Olivia's lips. "So, you're eager to prepare medicine for me?" he asked.

"Of course. You're my patient. Healing you will mean you'll let me go sooner."

Wayne felt like a bucket of cold water had been poured over him. He had thought Olivia seemed more enthusiastic. However, he realized she was actually anxious to leave.

"Is it because you miss your man?" Wayne probed after sensing her urgency.

Images of Ethan and their separation flashed through Olivia's mind. It hadn't been that long, but the mention did stir feelings of longing.

"Yes, I miss him and our children," she admitted.

As she spoke, a gentle smile played on Olivia's lips. Her eyes shimmered with a hint of shyness. Wayne found her ordinary face extraordinarily vivid in that moment. It stirred an unexpected emotion within him.

'I'm curious, what's your man like?' Wayne asked, his interest piqued.

Olivia played along, aiming to gain his trust. "He's tall, well-built, and handsome," she described.

Wayne scoffed. "He must be a pauper, then."

Olivia noticed Wayne's slight unease but didn't reveal her true feelings. She played along. "Yes, but we're deeply in love and have four children." "Does his family have a throne to inherit? What era are we in to have so many children?"

Wayne dismissed the notion with a sneer. His gaze inadvertently drifted to Olivia's slender waist.

Since their misunderstanding that day, Olivia had dressed more conservatively.

Today, she wore a sporty outfit. It was far from anything seductive. Wayne couldn't help but wonder how a woman who had given birth to four children could maintain such firm skin.

"I love him and am willing to bear his children." Olivia laughed.

"That's why I call you foolish," Wayne retorted.

"And you? Do you have someone you love?" Olivia redirected the conversation toward him.

"No one is worthy of my affection," Wayne answered coldly.

"Conceited much? I thought this ring was a token of love from your girlfriend,"

Olivia teased as she reached out for the ring.

She felt like a fairy coveting a treasure and was almost drooling. Before she could touch the ring, Wayne slapped her hand away sharply.

“Ouch! And you’re saying it’s not from your girlfriend? You treasure it so much, you won’t even let others take a closer look,” Olivia complained.

Wayne’s face darkened. “Have you forgotten my words? Look less, ask less, touch less. Otherwise, you’re dead.”

Olivia touched her hand with a look of grievance on her face. ‘I was merely curious about the unique design of your ring. Did you really need to use so much force? Imagine if you incapacitated my hand, who would help you with acupuncture then?’ “I didn’t even use much force,” Wayne replied lightly.

She stretched her hand out to show him. The red mark on her fair skin was clearly visible and pronounced.

“Women are such trouble,” Wayne muttered under his breath.

Olivia wanted to argue further, but he was clearly not interested in talking about the ring.

Suddenly, Wayne mentioned, “In a few days, foreigners will arrive. Don’t wander around like today to avoid offending anyone.”

During these days, Olivia hadn’t just been idling in her room. She had gathered the current situation from the maids.

Arlandia and Veutron had formed an alliance, leading to a ceasefire agreement.

Hence, a multi-national meeting was imminent.

Could one of the visitors be Ethan?

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1259-Wayne snapped his fingers in front of Olivia. “Snap out of it. What’s on your mind?”

Olivia returned to reality and found an excuse as she looked at Wayne. "I was just marveling at how prestigious your identity is." "You've found out?" Wayne inquired.

"I heard someone address you as the president. Your free access to Dexim City, your private jet, and this palace-I guessed as much quite some time ago," Olivia confessed. She'd be foolish to pretend any further.

Seeing her composed expression, Wayne remarked, "If you know who I am, aren't you afraid of me? others fear me to death." "I was scared at first. But if you really wanted to kill me, you wouldn't have waited till now. So, I'm not afraid.

Besides, didn't you say you'd reward me once I've cured you?" Olivia reasoned.

No wonder her attitude toward him had softened. It was all for money.

Wayne huffed coldly. "So, you love money that much?" "I doubt there's anyone in the world who doesn't like money. Besides, with this money, I can provide a comfortable life for my children. Don't worry, I'll take good care of you," Olivia assured him, giving a noble reason for her change in attitude.

In Wayne's eyes, she was merely a fragile mother striving for her family's livelihood.

"By the way, do you need a body massage? You must be exhausted these days," Olivia offered.

Wayne glanced at her. "That's kind of you. Weren't you indifferent toward me before?"

Olivia rubbed her hands together. "Um, if I do a bit more, could you perhaps pay me a bit more?" "Money-grubber," Wayne muttered under his breath before he sat up. He then added, "That depends on your performance."

Olivia was fully focused on pleasing him. His arm wound had healed, so she had no reservations about removing his jacket.

He lay in the middle of the large bed. To undress him better, Olivia removed her shoes, climbed onto the bed, and kneeled before him. Her fingers deftly unbuttoned his shirt.

Wayne suddenly grabbed her wrist. "Is this how you attend to your man?"

Olivia paused for a moment before responding, "Yes."

She removed his shirt, positioning him to lie down. Her strength and technique were just right, making Wayne envious of the man who enjoyed her daily service.

Olivia's hands glided from his shoulders down to his fingertips, massaging each one meticulously. When her fingers intertwined with his, Wayne's heart skipped a beat.

He observed their linked fingers, thinking of the phrase "intertwined fingers".

But soon, Olivia moved her hand away to massage his other arm.

As before, Olivia naturally suggested, "You should take off the ring. It makes it difficult for me to massage properly."

Though the man was captivated by the touch of her hands, his mind was still present.

"No need to massage this hand," he stated.

"Fine by me," Olivia quickly agreed, not giving herself away.

Sure enough, Wayne treasured that ring immensely, giving her no opportunity to touch it.

Olivia was determined in her heart. She didn't believe Wayne would never take off the ring! She was sure to find an opportunity to take it.

After a comfortable massage and removing all the silver needles, Olivia noticed he had fallen asleep.

Wayne's breathing was even. The dark circles under his eyes indicated how busy he had been these days.

What were her chances if she were to slip off his ring now?

Olivia deliberately dropped a needle near his hand. Just as she touched his little finger, Wayne woke up abruptly.

He pulled her down and pinned her beneath him before gripping her neck with his hand.

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1260-Wayne finally came to his senses but did not let go. His eyes were filled with a cold glint as he asked in a deep voice, "What are you trying to do?"

Olivia held the silver needle with a look of grievance and replied, "The needle fell near your hand. I was just picking it up."

Wayne released his grip only then. "Sorry, it was a reflex. Are you alright?"

The distinct red mark on Olivia's neck hardly looked harmless. He felt even more remorseful. "I never intended to harm you." "I understand. I'll be more careful in the future. You should rest now. I won't disturb you any longer," Olivia said. She put the silver needles back into the acupuncture kit and returned to her room.

The moment she closed the door, she was drenched in sweat.

She was terrified as she nearly met her end at that man's hands. His vigilance over the ring was evident, but she wasn't out of options. Starting tomorrow, she would start preparing medicine for Wayne.

She planned to add a few sleep-inducing herbs at the right time, wait for him to fall into a deep sleep, and then make her move.

Now, Olivia needed to figure out how to escape with the ring. People from Arlandia would arrive in a few days. Olivia was certain Ethan would be among them. A plan began to form in her mind.

As she slept fitfully, someone entered the room in the middle of the night.

Without a doubt, it was Wayne. He once mentioned that her scent was soothing, helping him overcome his insomnia. So, she ignored his presence and heard him settle down to sleep on the floor by her feet.

Wayne tossed and turned. He was unable to sleep for some reason. The room was large, diluting Olivia's scent and making it less pronounced. He had

to strain to catch a faint trace of her scent, which felt like feathers tickling his heart.

Olivia suddenly awoke. "What are you doing?"

Wayne embraced her. "Quiet, I can't sleep. Your scent helps me drift off." "Let me go. I have a husband and children. I only agreed to treat you, I didn't..."

Olivia protested.

Wayne climbed on top of her and pinned her soft body beneath him. Her ears could feel the warmth of his breath.

"Shut up, or I can't guarantee what I'll do," he whispered.

Olivia's heart raced as the unfamiliar scent of the man surrounded her. She knew better than to anger or provoke him at such a moment.

She had to cooperate with Wayne as much as possible.

Despite everything, Wayne still respected her status as a married woman and didn't cross certain boundaries. He rolled over to lie beside her and treated her like a large pillow. He embraced her tightly with his chin resting on her shoulder and neck. He soon fell asleep. 1 Olivia could clearly feel the ring on the finger resting on her waist. She wished she could take it from him right then. The night was torturous for her. She kept struggling between her desire for the ring and the need to remain alert in the arms of a stranger.

Fortunately, Wayne was only seeking comfort to sleep. He slept soundly until dawn.

He woke up feeling as if there was a woman in his arms and instinctively pinched her.

At the sound of Olivia's cry, a slap followed immediately. Olivia kicked him onto the floor. "Pervert, will you ever stop!"

Wayne was finally fully awake. He looked down at his empty palm, realizing that the soft sensation he felt moments ago must have been her.

His gaze then shifted to Olivia's chest, and he showed an expression that reflected his increasing desire

