

Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1271-Suddenly, Ethan realized his relationship with Olivia had changed a lot.

Although he liked her in the past, his feelings for her were more like doting on a pet.

She could accompany him and lift his mood. On the other hand, he was her shelter. He never thought about what she needed.

After leaving Ethan, Olivia became more confident and free-spirited. She was outstanding. He had fallen even more in love with her, but at the same time, he felt afraid.

In their relationship, he had a low status.

He knelt on one knee on the couch. His hands roamed from Olivia's neck to her body. He mumbled, "Liv, can you spare me more of your love?"

Olivia was like his God. Holding his face, she said, "Be good."

Many days had passed since they last met. The two let themselves free and used their bodies to express their longing for each other.

Right then, someone knocked on the door. Brent's voice sounded. "Mr.

Miller, Wayne is arriving soon."

Ethan frowned. Squatting on the ground, he helped Olivia wear her shoes.

He asked unhappily, "Why is he coming here? Liv, he..."

Olivia didn't hide the truth from him. "Ethan, I think he likes me." "Liv." Noticing Ethan's anger, Olivia lowered her head and kissed him.

"Ethan, you're the only one in my heart. You know that."

Both of their breathing were irregular. The lust in Ethan's eyes deepened." Liv, you have me in a chokehold." "Ethan, take me away from here." Olivia gazed at Ethan gently.

Caressing her face, Ethan answered, "Alright."

Wayne was stopped from coming in. With a cold expression, Kelvin said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Miller is undergoing treatment. He can't meet outsiders."
"Outsiders?"

Wayne snorted. "You're the outsiders here."

Kelvin waved his hand. "No, we're distinguished guests. Don't you have the most basic hospitality?" "I'm not in the mood to argue with you. Move out of the way!"

Kelvin felt anxious. This was all he could do. If Wayne found out about Olivia and Ethan, he might kill Olivia.

Nonetheless, he wondered why Wayne would come in person when Olivia was just here to carry out treatment for Ethan as her doctor.

Wayne quickened his pace and kicked the door open.

Since there was no media here, he didn't need to put on an act.

When the door opened, a strong scent filled his nose. It was a herb called mugwort.

Ethan was leaning on the couch with his eyes closed. His arms and the top of his head were filled with acupuncture needles.

Some herbs were lit up next to him. Olivia didn't look up to see who entered.

She continued to insert the needles into Ethan's skin.

Ethan snorted. "Do you have nothing else to do? Why are you here to see me get poked by needles?"

Wayne ignored him. Sitting opposite him, he placed his legs on the table. With his arms crossed before his chest, he looked like a scoundrel.

"I don't think Dr. Ophelia should poke your head. She should sew your mouth shut. Is Arlandia so poor that you need to come all the way to Carathia to see a doctor?"

Wayne and Ethan seemed to be at war. Brent and Kelvin stood behind Ethan, while Alan and Ike were behind Wayne. They were evenly matched. It was tiring to look at them.

Olivia couldn't bring herself to continue to insert the needles.

"Dr. Ophelia, I think you should check if he's insane." Wayne smiled mockingly.

With a snort, Ethan retorted, "You're no different. How dare you say that?"

Olivia said, "All of you, shut up! If you're going to continue to interfere with my work, get out of here."

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1272-Ethan looked at Wayne to see his reaction. They had known each other for many years. He knew that the latter had a bad temperament.

In the past, even when Wayne had nothing, he wouldn't let anyone treat him that way, let alone now.

The people who had reprimanded him before were already dead.

However, after Olivia scolded him, he was not angry. Alan and Ike, who were behind him, remained the same expression. So, it wasn't Olivia's first time scolding him.

It didn't seem that Wayne only liked Olivia.

Men would understand other men well. If Wayne didn't like Olivia a lot, he wouldn't let her step on him.

Ethan curled the fingers that were on his pants.

He needed to take Olivia away as soon as possible.

Kelvin was astonished. Why would Wayne listen to Olivia's words? It was too strange.

In Kelvin's opinion, Wayne was like a rebel in high school. He wouldn't listen to any teacher.

All of a sudden, he became obedient. It didn't make sense.

Brent's gaze darted back and forth between Olivia and Wayne. He had a hunch.

The situation was heading toward the worst outcome.

After Olivia shouted, the room fell silent. No one dared to speak.

Wayne stared at Olivia's wrists. They were thin and pale. She inserted the needles without hesitation.

She looked cool.

She had an ordinary face, so why was he attracted to her?

For her, Wayne even hid his temper because he was afraid he would scare her away.

"Ahem. After you are finished with his acupuncture, help me with mine." For the past two days, Wayne dared not look for Olivia. So, the atmosphere between them was a bit dull.

After he said that, he sensed Ethan's aura getting colder.

Ethan snorted. "You're even snatching people from me now. Wayne, you're amazing. Are the doctors in your country's hospitals useless?" "What's wrong with my person giving me treatment? Who are you to complain?" "Your person?"

Why don't you ask Dr. Ophelia who she belongs to?"

The two began to argue again. Olivia was at a loss for words. She already had enough of Wayne. Now, there was Ethan.

With the acupuncture needles in her hands, Olivia said, "If you two don't shut your mouths, I won't do acupuncture on any of you."

At once, Wayne felt wronged. "But it has been three days since you last did it for me, Dr. Ophelia."

It was only then a lightbulb lit up in Kelvin's mind. It turned out Wayne liked a hot doctor.

When Ethan saw Wayne making eyes with Olivia, he felt furious.

Squatting down next to his legs, Olivia poked Ethan's arms. Then, she said, "It's not good to be angry."

After that, she said, "I'm not from Carathia. I'm only a doctor. He's my patient right now. Aside from his head, I need to give him other treatment later.

"It might take several hours. Mr. President, please go back. It's best if you ask Mr. Tanner to do acupuncture for you."

Wayne felt unhappy. Hitting the table, he stood up. "Who does he think he is? How could he let you treat him?"

Ethan also stood up after hitting the table. "Who are you then? How dare you barge in and interfere with her work?" "You're on my turf. I can kill you easily."

Ethan pointed at his chest. "Come on then!" 3 "Do you think I'm afraid to do it?"

Kelvin and Brent held back Ethan. "Mr. Miller, please calm down."

Meanwhile, Alan and Ike stopped Wayne. "If something happens here, an international war will break out."

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1267-Olivia had a plan.

"Wait for his insomnia to kick in, then give him the sedative." She calculated in her mind and continued, "You get ready. If I'm going to act in three days, I'll place a red anthurium here. If the mission is canceled, I'll put a magnolia." "I'll wait for your good news," Undecim responded.

After their brief meeting, they parted ways. Olivia returned to her room to rest.

Wayne did not visit her that night, and she wondered if he had slept.

The next day, she went to the Royal Hospital as usual. Over the past few days, Olivia had gotten along well with everyone. They had elevated her from Ms.

Ophelia to Dr. Ophelia in their address.

Wayne had some time to visit the hospital. He saw Olivia turn sideways and explain medical knowledge to someone. She patiently compared two similar herbs, and the admiration was evident on the face of a young medical student who had just joined.

Wayne pondered why he was drawn to a woman who wasn't even strikingly beautiful. Perhaps it was her unique determination and enviable medical skills.

Every time she administered acupuncture to him, Wayne felt an indescribable connection with her.

Olivia sensed his gaze but pretended not to notice and turned away.

Her intuition told her that Wayne's interest in her was more than mere lust. He had feelings for her.

If it were just lust, her struggles would be futile. He would have a hundred ways to get her into bed.

But he had been quieter these past two days. It seemed he did not want to hurt her, which indicated genuine feelings.

This was the worst-case scenario. Olivia wanted to avoid owing him anything.

Emotions could make people obsessive. Taking the ring would become more complicated if feelings were involved.

Unexpectedly, people from Arlandia arrived early, causing a bustle even in the Royal Hospital as everyone prepared for sudden developments.

When Olivia began adding sedatives to Wayne's medication, Grant was puzzled.

"Why the sudden addition?" he asked.

"I heard the president hasn't been sleeping well these nights. I'm trying to add some sedatives to see if it helps. If not, we'll adjust the dosage," Olivia explained.

Such medication could be addictive if used in excess, so she started with a small dose. Grant agreed with her approach, unaware that this was bait.

“What’s keeping everyone so busy these days?’ Olivia inquired.

“It’s because the people from Arlandia arrived early, throwing US all into disarray,” Grant explained.

“Who from Arlandia came?” Olivia wanted to confirm if it was Ethan. Just then, hurried footsteps approached.

“Mr. Tanner, something’s happened!”

Grant set down his materials and turned around with a stern expression.”

What’s all the fuss about?’ “Someone fainted at the state banquet while the president was meeting with dignitaries from Arlandia. You need to check it out! If the problem is with the food, we might have no way to defend ourselves,” the messenger warned.

Grant’s expression changed drastically. This visit from Arlandia was meant to be a gesture of goodwill. Any conflict could potentially spark a global crisis.

“I’ll be right there,” Grant said. He then turned back and grabbed Olivia’s hand.

“Dr. Ophelia, you have excellent medical skills. Come with me!” “Me?” Olivia was taken aback.

Before she could refuse, Grant dragged her along. The people of Carathia were treating her, a spy, as a savior.

This wasn’t necessarily bad. She could confirm if Ethan had arrived.

Finally, Olivia stepped out of the Royal Hospital.

Without glancing at the castle, she followed Grant unobstructed into the banquet hall.

Wayne was in formal attire that day and showed little reaction to her presence.

The person lying on the floor was still surrounded by people, some of whom Olivia recognized. She couldn’t help the corner of her mouth from twitching.

Grant moved to check on the person, but Olivia stepped forward first.

“Let me do it, Mr. Tanner,” she said as she crouched down.

In an unseen corner, she stealthily scratched the man’s palm.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1268-Olivia wanted to come up with other reasons to find out Ethan’s whereabouts. To her surprise, he showed up himself.

After spending time with Olivia, Grant discovered that her medical skills were better than his. Thus, he let her treat Ethan rest assuredly.

After all, Ethan was a nobleman. Grant couldn’t afford to let mistakes happen. In a soft voice, he asked, “Dr. Ophelia, how is he?”

Olivia let go of Ethan after checking his heart rate. With an indifferent expression, she answered, “He’s fine. He must have fainted suddenly because of exhaustion and low blood sugar.”

Everyone let out a sigh of relief. Ethan was an important figure in Arlandia. He always wore a mask and rarely showed himself to others.

It would be bad if something happened to him.

Olivia pulled out a few acupuncture needles and inserted them into Ethan’s skin to stimulate strategic points throughout his body. Soon, he woke up and began to put on an act.

“What happened?” “Mr. Miller, you fainted just now. Luckily, this doctor saved you in time with her skills. She looks young, but her medical skills are superb...”

Upon hearing Kelvin’s words, Olivia was confused. When did he become so good at talking?

Holding back her smile, Olivia asked, “Did he skip meals?” “Yeah. He has been busy for the past two days and stayed up for several nights. He was on the plane for more than ten hours too. He hasn’t had breakfast today.” “His sugar levels are low. Sir, remember to have breakfast next time. If you don’t have the time, at least keep some candy on you.”

Ethan was still in Olivia's embrace. Pretending to be obedient, he responded, "Thank you, I'll heed your advice."

It was only then everyone let out a breath of relief. Thank god it was nothing serious.

Then, Ethan said, "But my head hurts, and my heartbeat has been irregular recently. Can you help me take a look later?" "Sure." Olivia asked someone to help Ethan get up before saying to Wayne, "It's a mere accident. There's no need to be anxious. When everything's finished here, I'll give him a thorough check-up."

Wayne found the situation strange. He had been fighting against Ethan for a long time, so he knew that Ethan was like a beast. How could Ethan faint upon meeting him that day?

Nevertheless, Olivia's stern face didn't express any emotions that she knew Ethan. No one knew that not only did the two know each other, but they also shared the same bed.

"Alright." Wayne waved his hand and let the doctors leave.

Before Olivia left, Ethan sneakily tickled her palm.

Olivia felt a tickle in her heart.

They hadn't been separated for long. At most, it had only been half a month.

However, Olivia's mind was clouded with him-his voice, his breath, the warmth of his fingers, and his husky voice when embracing her...

"Ms. Ophelia, what's wrong? Is the food today not to your liking?" Marvin followed Olivia around as if he were her shadow. He wanted to learn about medical knowledge from her.

He was a master's graduate of medicine. He had published many publications on modern medicine and was a famous specialist.

Marvin had met herbal medicine doctors before, but he had never met a doctor who could combine both modern and herbal medicine so ingeniously. Although Olivia was younger than him, he had to address her respectfully.

Olivia was holding her tray and spacing out when Marvin came to her.

“Ms. Ophelia, are you thinking about medicine again?”

Olivia felt awkward. If Marvin found out she was thinking about a man, would his impression of her crumble?

Clearing her throat, she responded, “Yeah, I’m thinking about something very important.”

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1269-Marvin leaned closer to Olivia. Excitedly, he asked, “Ms. Ophelia, what topic are you thinking about? Can I join in the discussion? I’ve never heard of the Snowdrop you mentioned previously. You know so many herbs.” Olivia felt even more awkward now. The topic she was thinking about was a bit explicit.

After all, she couldn’t tell Marvin about how she was planning to tear open Ethan’s clothes and kiss him to relieve her lovesickness.

“Let’s discuss this next time.’ After taking a few bites of her food, Olivia started preparing Wayne’s herbs.

Fanning the fire, she waited patiently for Ethan.

With his identity, he would definitely need to socialize with Wayne. Even though they despised each other to the point they wanted to stab one another, they had to have a meal together, chat, shake hands, and put on a fake smile. After eating, they had many more things to do.

Ethan and Wayne were absent-minded.

Wayne asked, “It must’ve been tough for you to come all the way here.

Please forgive me for the poor hospitality.”

Ethan responded, “The pan-fried fish this afternoon was tasty. It reminds me of home.”

Wayne said, “If you like it, why don’t you stay for a few more days?”

The two chatted for such a long time that the smiles on their faces had stiffened.

When night came, Ethan requested for the doctor who treated him earlier in the day to come over. Without hesitation, the subordinates went to look for Olivia.

“Ms. Ophelia, he’s our country’s distinguished guest. Please take good care of him,” instructed Alan.

Olivia’s hand had reddened from carrying the medical kit. I got it. I’ve prepared Wayne’s medicine. I’ve also added some herbs to help him sleep better tonight.

Please ask him to take it.” “Got it. Thank you, Ms. Ophelia. But...”

Alan thought about how Wayne had become more irritable recently. When Wayne couldn’t sleep at night, he would ask Alan and Ike for a duel. He would only go to bed when he was extremely exhausted.

If such situations continued, Alan and Ike would go insane!

“Huh?” Olivia looked at Alan.

Gritting his teeth, Alan asked without thinking things through, “What’s your husband’s occupation?” “How does it concern you?” “I’m just curious. Your medical skills are superb, and you’re brave enough to go to such places to look for herbs. How amazing must your husband be to be worthy of you?”

At that moment, Olivia thought about Ethan, who was waiting to meet her impatiently. “He’s just an ordinary person.” “What about his looks?” “His only strength is his looks.”

Carefully, Alan said, “Actually, Mr. Maxwell is handsome too. He sincerely likes you. Do you want to...”

Stopping in her tracks, Olivia stared at Alan with wide eyes. “Are you here to play Cupid?”

Alan was taken aback. He argued, “No, Ms. Ophelia. I mean...” Irritatedly, Olivia interrupted him, “Do you know what people like you are called?” “What?” “A nosy parker.”

Alan was at a loss for words.

No wonder Wayne liked Olivia. She was cool!

“Is the distinguished guest staying here?” “Yeah.”

Kelvin and Brent had already come out of the room to welcome Olivia. “Are you Ms. Ophelia? Please come with US.”

Alan wanted to follow after them, but Brent stopped him. “We’re waiting for Ms.

Ophelia.” “Don’t forget you’re in Raka right now!”

Kelvin snorted. “Who cares? Don’t even think of coming in today.”

Olivia wanted to mediate between the two parties to calm the tense atmosphere.

“Chief, I need to conduct a check-up on the guest. Don’t worry. We’re in Raka.

They can’t do anything to me.”

Alan was speechless. He couldn’t believe Olivia would actually address him as ‘Chief.

Putting on an act, Olivia followed behind Brent and asked a few questions about Ethan’s condition. When the door was opened, a hand pulled Olivia into the room.

With a thump, the door was closed. Ethan’s burning body pressed against Olivia’s. Then, his lips landed on hers.

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1270-Olivia didn’t pretend to be shy. Wrapping her arms around Ethan’s neck, she welcomed him. The kiss ended when she was almost out of breath.

Out of energy, she remained in his embrace and listened to his strong heartbeat.

“Ethan, I missed you.” Olivia smiled sweetly in Ethan’s embrace.

Ethan, who was initially angry, finally calmed down. “Do you know what you’re doing? I haven’t had a good night’s sleep for the past several days!”

Like a cat, Olivia rubbed her face against his. "I'm sorry." "When you rub your face against mine, I always feel like I'm having an affair."

Ethan frowned. He didn't like Olivia using someone else's face to be intimate with him.

Reaching out, he wanted to pull Olivia's mask off her face, but she stopped him.

No. my appearance can't be destroyed here. There aren't any materials for me to restore it."

Ethan pulled her to the couch to sit down. "Now can you tell me why you need his ring?"

Olivia jumped onto him again. "We haven't seen each other for a long time.

Don't you miss me?" "Don't change the topic, Liv." Ethan stared at Olivia as if he wanted to see through her. "Tell me." "Ethan, didn't we agree on this? It's part of my job." "If your job is putting you at risk, how can I rest assured?"

Ethan hugged Olivia. "Liv, I know I hurt you in the past. But I've changed. Do you know how my life was after you left? I was anxious every day. Even when I was asleep, I would have nightmares. If you hadn't shown up today, do you know how worried I'd be?"

Olivia hugged him back. "I know. I lived the same way in the past. After cutting off contact with you, I couldn't do anything other than wait for you."

The smile on Ethan's face stiffened. "Liv, I..."

He seemed to understand what she had gone through. Wasn't his current situation the same as Olivia's past situation?

Back then, Olivia loved him humbly and was attentive to his actions.

Straddling Ethan's waist with her legs, Olivia wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him. "So, I don't want marriage and restraints. Our current relationship is the best. Ethan, don't you want to hug me?" "Liv, you asked for this."

Ethan pressed Olivia on the couch so that her back was facing him. He didn't want to have sex with her while seeing an unfamiliar face.

Olivia didn't expose his true thoughts. Their fingers intertwined, and sweat dripped from their foreheads.

Ethan's voice was hoarse. "Did he hurt you?"

Olivia remembered that things almost got out of hand a few times with Wayne, but she couldn't tell Ethan about it. otherwise, a war would break out.

"Nope. I only treated his headache. Ethan, can you help me out with something?" "Huh?" "I haven't gotten his ring, so I can't leave. I want you to be my shield.

Ethan bit Olivia's earlobe from behind. "You don't want me to know what you're doing, but you want to use me?"

Olivia turned around and straddled his waist. "Are you going to help me or not?"

Ethan sighed. "Liv, you're taking advantage of my love for you."

Upon hearing his helpless voice, she laughed. "But I loved you the same way in the past. You took advantage of my love for you to hurt me again and again."

"Everything's my fault. Liv, I'll give you everything you want."

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Ethan snorted. “You’re even snatching people from me now. Wayne, you’re amazing. Are the doctors in your country’s hospitals useless?” “What’s wrong with my person giving me treatment? Who are you to complain?” “Your person?”

Why don’t you ask Dr. Ophelia who she belongs to?”

The two began to argue again. Olivia was at a loss for words. She already had enough of Wayne. Now, there was Ethan.

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After that, she said, “I’m not from Carathia. I’m only a doctor. He’s my patient right now. Aside from his head, I need to give him other treatment later.

“It might take several hours. Mr. President, please go back. It’s best if you ask Mr. Tanner to do acupuncture for you.”

Wayne felt unhappy. Hitting the table, he stood up. “Who does he think he is?”

How could he let you treat him?”

Ethan also stood up after hitting the table. “Who are you then? How dare you barge in and interfere with her work?” “You’re on my turf. I can kill you easily.”

Ethan pointed at his chest. "Come on then!" 3 "Do you think I'm afraid to do it?"

Kelvin and Brent held back Ethan. "Mr. Miller, please calm down."

Meanwhile, Alan and Ike stopped Wayne. "If something happens here, an international war will break out."

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1273-Because of the tense atmosphere, Olivia almost couldn't catch her breath.

Her gaze was cold as she said, 'Enough. Get out. Don't get in my way of treating the patient.' Wayne pointed at his own nose. ' Me?'

"Who else? I don't care if he's an esteemed guest or anything. To me, he is my patient.

"If there are any grudges between you guys, deal with it after I'm done with my treatment. Now, get out!"

Olivia pointed at the door. Wayne glared at her. But still, he turned around and left without saying anything.

Kelvin and the others were shocked when they saw that.

"Um... Dr. Ophelia, you're not really a doctor but a beast tamer, right? I can't believe that mad dog is so obedient to you! Amazing!"

Olivia looked coldly at Kelvin. She said heartlessly, "You get out, too!"

"Fine." Kelvin was dejected.

Grabbing his arm, Brent promised Ethan, "Don't worry, we'll guard the door. Still, by the looks of it, Wayne will probably keep waiting.

"Please don't take too long, or he'll suspect something."

After the crowd left, Olivia and Ethan didn't do anything.

Olivia knew that his head was aching because of his lack of quality sleep, so she was earnestly trying to heal him.

“I haven’t given you a massage in forever. I’ll give you a massage now.’
“You’ve massaged him, too?” Gripping Olivia’s hand, Ethan asked with a cold gaze.

“Yes…” Olivia didn’t hide it.

“What did he do to you?” “Nothing. Ethan, I won’t let anyone else touch me.”

Throwing herself into his embrace, she had a gentle look in her eyes as she said, “Please calm down, okay?”

Ethan was weak to her pleas. So, he could only hold her tighter. “Liv, what am I going to do with you?”

Olivia spent more than two hours with him. She massaged him and lit a calming candle for him. After that, she slowly left.

Brent leaned against the doorframe, crossing his arms. When he saw Olivia coming out, he opened his eyes and straightened himself.

“He has fallen asleep. Don’t wake him.”

Brent spoke up as well. “Hold on, Dr. Ophelia. I don’t know what you’re doing, but these days, Mr. Miller can’t eat or sleep well.

“For your sake, he even changed his schedule and came here ahead of time.

“I hope that you won’t give him trouble. If something happens to him, there will be severe consequences.”

Kelvin tugged at Brent’s hand. “Brent, don’t say that.”

“It’s okay, he’s telling the truth. It’s my fault, so I’m sorry for that,” Olivia apologized sincerely.

“Dr. Ophelia, with your current identity, you don’t lack anything at all. I don’t understand why you’d want to risk your life.”

“I’m sorry for causing trouble for you guys.”

With that, Olivia turned around and left.

When she rounded a corner nearby, she spotted the man sitting on the stairs.

He was propping up his long legs as he held a cigarette in his hand.

He didn't look like the leader of a country at all. He looked more like the leader of a group of street thugs.

The stars shone quite brightly that night. Above the castle, thousands of stars dotted the sky.

The man, surrounded by white smoke, heard some footsteps.

Panicking a little, he tossed the cigarette at his feet and stamped it out. He looked like a child caught in the act.

That night, after Olivia left, he regretted it a lot. He shouldn't have given in to his desires and done something so shameless.

This was their first time meeting alone in private in the past few days. Wayne looked extremely uneasy."... You're done."

"It's getting late. Why didn't you go back to rest?' 'I was waiting for you."

He didn't want to see that almost disgusted look of Olivia's again. So, he explained, 'I'm sorry for what happened that night.

'I didn't rest well in those days, so in my moment of hot-headedness, I did something unforgivable to you. Don't worry, I won't do it ever again.'" Wayne looked a little humble.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1274-It would have been fine if Wayne was as arrogant and domineering as always. If he behaved like this, Olivia would feel a little guilty instead.

After all, she came here on a mission, and she would take away something very important to him.

"Why do you look like another person altogether?"

"I've thought about it a lot these days. You have amazing medical skills, and everyone in Royal Hospital has high opinions of you. If you're interested, you can work at Royal Hospital.

“You can also get your husband and children to move here. Your children will receive the best education available. I can also offer your husband a decent job.”

Wayne took a step backward, putting some distance between him and Olivia. “I won’t deny the fact that I have feelings for you, but I’ve thought things through.

“You’re a talented person, and I want you to stay. If you have any requests, feel free to tell me.”

“I’ll think about it. It’s getting late, so you should go back and rest.” Olivia’s heart grew heavier.

Why did Wayne suddenly have a change of heart?

That night, Olivia had a fitful sleep.

She kept having the same nightmare, and Wayne’s voice kept echoing in the nightmare, saying, “Why did you lie to me? Why?”

As Olivia gazed at the sunrise, she knew what she should do now.

The longer she dragged it out, the more troublesome it would be. As planned, Olivia placed the promised flower in that certain corner.

They would continue with the mission.

Wayne was very busy today. Ethan had arrived early, so the meeting between the countries was brought forward.

Even Ethan couldn’t be found anywhere, let alone Wayne.

“Dr. Ophelia, why are you mixing different herbs in the container? What were you thinking?” Marvin leaned in.

In just a few days, he had become a loyal fan of Olivia’s.

It was only then that Olivia came to her senses. She hastily separated the herbs.

“It’s nothing. I’m just feeling a little homesick.”

'I heard that Mr. Maxwell forcefully brought you here, right? It's only natural that you miss home. Mr. Maxwell may look evil, but he's very nice to his people.' Marvin handed Olivia a mug of coffee. Then, he sat next to her by the flower bed.

Many herbs were planted in the yard. The temperature in the capital of Carathia was mild all year round, so it was especially suitable for herb planting.

'Since Mr. Maxwell has allowed you to work here, it means that he doesn't treat you like an outsider.

"I know that people out there have negative opinions of Mr. Maxwell, and they say that he's cruel and heartless. But they don't know that Mr. Maxwell had quite a tragic past.

"If he didn't kill, he would be killed instead. That's why he became so paranoid and irritable."

The people here cared about Wayne like a friend instead of admiring or fearing him.

After chatting for a while, Olivia found out that most people here came from the same city as Wayne, which was the known as the worst and dirtiest city in the world.

Wayne had become their salvation and given them another chance at life.

By the time Olivia had listened to the whole story, the coffee had already gone cold, just like her heart.

The happy people in this world looked alike, but the unhappy people came from all sorts of backgrounds.

"Thank you."

"Dr. Ophelia, to be honest, we're all looking forward to the day when you officially join US. I heard that you have children, too. I'm sure they're very adorable."

Everyone treated her kindly. Ever since she came here, they had considered her as their kin.

“They...”

Alan strode over to them. “Dr. Ophelia, Mr. Maxwell wants me to take you somewhere.”

Olivia tensed up. “Where?”

‘You’ll know when you arrive.’

Olivia found it odd. She heard from Grant that Wayne had taken the envoys from various countries to the famous cherry blossom hot springs.

So, he should be at the hot springs at that moment.

Why would he take her out?

It just so happened that she had already decided to make her move tonight. She had no idea if there would be any accidents.

Taking her medicine kit with her, Olivia left with Alan.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1275-The sky gradually turned dark. By the time Olivia arrived, night had just fallen.

The gentle fragrance of flowers drifted in the air.

As expected, Olivia was brought to Avelia Hot Spring. A separate hot spring was arranged for Olivia.

Could it be that Wayne had truly turned over a new leaf?

Even though the scenery was beautiful, Olivia wasn’t in the mood to enjoy the hot springs at all.

She looked at the guards nearby, who were keeping watch both inside and outside the area. She knew that Wayne must be entertaining the guests at the moment.

Could she succeed tonight?

After an hour or so, she sat in the yard, looking up at the starry sky as the chirping of insects reached her ears. Beside her, cherry blossom petals fluttered downward.

Many petals had fallen into the spring, and the place looked especially beautiful.

Someone knocked on the door from outside. "Dr. Ophelia, are you done with your bath?" Olivia returned to her senses. It was Alan.

'Yes."

Olivia opened the door. "What's the matter?"

'Come with me.' He led Olivia to another path. Many trees were planted on both sides of the stone path, and they looked stunning under the dim lights.

After walking for a few minutes, Olivia paused in her tracks. She had caught sight of a large field of beautiful Moonflowers.

When the petals were closed, the flowers looked like lilies of the valley.

The flowers would bloom on moonlit nights.

When the flowers bloomed, their pale yellow petals looked like a lady's tiered skirt.

Layers were draped upon layers, and the flowers looked exceptionally beautiful as they complemented the moon in the sky.

Olivia was amazed at the large field of Moonflowers.

They looked extremely stunning under the glow of the lights and the moon.

Olivia had a shocked look on her face. "This is-"

A familiar voice rang out behind her. "The Moonflower you're looking for."

Olivia turned around to look at the man walking toward her. Unlike before, he was wearing Carathia's special clothing.

The robe was loose-fitting, and only a length of rope tied it together at the waist.

It had outlined the man's strong waist and the contours of his shoulder.

His sharp features seemed to flicker among the trees. The darkness had covered him with a mysterious veil.

"Is all this enough to compensate you?"

"Y-Yes."

"So, have you considered my suggestion last time?" Wayne asked.

Olivia suddenly changed the topic. "Why don't I perform acupuncture on you tonight? I'll tell you when I'm done."

Wayne was moved when he heard her taking the initiative to treat him. He was visibly happy about it. "Really?"

"Yes. Can we do it now? I've brought the stuff to my room."

"Sure."

Wayne followed Olivia back to her room. When he saw Olivia fiddling with the spices, he couldn't help but ask, "What's this?"

"I heard that you have trouble sleeping lately. This is a sleep-inducing fragrance I've specially concocted to pair with your medicine."

"If you keep at it for a while, your insomnia will be cured. Come, lie down."

Wayne obediently lay down.

He examined Olivia, who was concocting the fragrance. Her neck was slender and fair, and it looked quite like a swan's neck.

Some indecent thoughts entered his mind again, so he hastily closed his eyes, not daring to take another look.

Soon, there was an additional smell of spices in the room. With his eyes closed, Wayne commented, "It doesn't smell as nice as the scent on you."

Olivia sat on her knees behind him, looking at the man who withheld nothing from her.

Was he truly the demonic man in the rumors?

Needle after silver needle pierced through Wayne's skin.

As Olivia inserted the needles, she said, "If you regularly take medicine and get acupuncture, the blood clot in your brain will slowly disappear within a month.

"Your body is injured in various spots, so you need to take care of them by following the prescription I gave you.

"Also, take care of your stomach, too. You'll get stomach cancer if this goes on."

"Why are you so talkative today?" Wayne asked.

"Nothing. I'm a doctor, and you're my patient. This is my duty."

Olivia said gently, "If you feel tired, you can nap for a while. It's safe here."

In the quiet surroundings, Wayne caught a whiff of the scent on Olivia's body again. He had been tense and nervous for the past few days, but at that moment, he relaxed. Soon, he fell asleep.

Olivia sat next to him for a moment. After a sigh, she took his ring away in the end.

This time, he didn't react at all. This meant that he trusted her completely, and he didn't hide anything from her.

Olivia glanced at him one last time. Then, she silently left.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1276-Olivia calmly walked out of the room.

In the corridor, she ran into Ike, who was closing his eyes and resting. When Ike noticed Olivia coming out, he opened his eyes.

"Dr. Ophelia."

Ike was a careful man, and it was especially obvious in his cold and dark eyes.

Olivia had a feeling that he had always been wary of her.

She panicked inside. But on the surface, she maintained her calm as she took the initiative to greet him.

“He fell asleep. If possible, let him rest for a while longer.”

“Alright. Dr. Ophelia, can you take a look at me? My lower back has been hurting for almost a whole day.”

Olivia didn't bring any other doctors with her this time. So, even if she only wanted to leave at that moment, she couldn't reject Ike's request.

She feared that he might notice something off.

“Sure. Lift up your shirt so that I can take a good look at you.”

“We can't do it here. If the envoys from the other countries saw US, it might spell trouble. Come with me.”

Ike started walking away. Olivia didn't want to follow him at all, for she still had to contact Undecim.

She quickened her pace. She wanted to treat Ike as soon as possible so that she could leave.

She had enhanced the medicinal effects so that normal people would sleep for a whole night, but Wayne's willpower was extraordinary.

She wasn't sure how long the fragrance would keep him unconscious.

Twisting and turning, Olivia followed Ike into a small room. The door closed behind her.

Right as the door closed, Olivia keenly sensed that something was off.

The room was deserted, but she could smell a sort of fragrance in the air. With just a quick whiff, she could easily identify the ingredients.

The fragrance induced sleep and hallucinations. It was even more potent than the fragrance she had given Wayne.

But because of the special herbal procedure she went through, the fragrance had no effect on her.

She could sense murderous intent coming from Ike, who had his back to her.

‘Oh, right, I just remembered that I have something to deal with. I’ll treat you tomorrow, alright?’ Olivia opened the door, trying to leave.

A hand blocked her path. Ike had a tall build, and he had one hand against the door as cold air exuded from him.

“Dr. Ophelia, you haven’t treated me yet. Why are you in such a hurry to leave?”

His tone was different from normal, and he had a gloomy air about him.

“What do you mean?”

As Ike approached her, Olivia subconsciously backed away to put some distance between them.

“Dr. Ophelia, Mr. Maxwell likes you,” Ike suddenly said out of the blue.

“I felt that.”

“In all these years, you’re the only woman he has ever fancied. Sadly, you already have a family.”

Ike spoke a sentence with every step he took. His terrifying presence got ever closer to Olivia.

Olivia had nowhere to run now. A little frustrated, she asked, “What exactly are you trying to do?”

‘I just want to help you get out of here, Dr. Ophelia.’

Olivia’s eyes lit up. “Really? Can you really get me out of here?”

“If you stay by Mr. Maxwell’s side, you’ll only be affecting his emotions. The best option is for you to leave before he gets too invested in it.”

Olivia didn't want to get involved with Ike. But if he could get her out of there, it would be much better than her trying to escape this place.

"That's wonderful news. I don't want to stay here for even a minute longer."

"Well, then, you'll have to put up with this, Dr. Ophelia."

Under the dim lights, Ike's expression looked extra dark.

"I'll personally see you off, Dr. Ophelia."

When Ike said those words, Olivia felt a chill run down her spine. She had a feeling that Ike meant something else when he said that he would see her off.

Ike handed her a pill.

"To make sure that you cooperate, please swallow this pill. By the time you wake up, you'll have left Carathia."

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1277-Olivia didn't take it.

i'm a doctor. Do you think I'd recklessly swallow pills that someone gave me? I wanted to leave, anyway.

if you take me out of here, I won't struggle; I'll only feel grateful to you. It doesn't matter much whether I take the pill or not."

Ike's expression darkened. "That's not a decision for you to make."

With that, he tried to force the pill into Olivia's mouth. "I won't have mercy on you just because you're a woman.

'Dr. Ophelia, if I were you, I'd behave and take the pill. At least I don't have to feel the pain."

He pinned Olivia down, cruelly strangling her. Of course, Olivia struggled with all her might.

"Ike, are you there?" Alan's voice rang out at the door.

Ike covered Olivia's mouth, warning her not to make any noise.

“Yes. What’s the matter?”

Olivia had brought weapons with her, but she wouldn’t use them unless she was forced to.

So, she could only pretend to be a weak woman. If not, if she was found out, she wouldn’t be able to escape this place for real.

By the looks of it, Alan wasn’t aware of Ike’s plan. Ike had intended to quietly kill Olivia.

Of course, Olivia wouldn’t let go of this chance. She bit Ike’s finger right away.

Ike was a firm man, so even when Olivia bit him so hard that his finger bled, he remained unaffected.

“I’m feeling a little tired today, so I’ll be resting for a while. Go and keep watch for me. There are so many important figures here; we can’t afford to make any mistakes.”

‘I just wanted to ask you... Never mind. Rest well, then.’

Seeing that Alan was about to leave, Olivia grew anxious. She kicked over the coffee table nearby, which also had some fruits on it.

The fruits on the platter scattered and rolled across the floor. The mugs on the table were shattered as well.

Alan, who had already taken a few steps away, suddenly turned around.” Ike, are you okay? What happened?”

Ike glared viciously at Olivia. He closed his fingers tightly around her throat, intending to strangle her to death right then and there.

By the looks of it, Ike had never intended to let her leave this place alive.

The pill would kill her quietly, so even if Wayne wanted to hold someone responsible, he would come up with other excuses.

Then, no one would suspect him.

Now that Alan was beginning to suspect something, he decisively changed his plans.

He only wanted Olivia to die!

As expected, he was cruel and heartless.

“I’m fine. I’m going to sleep now so you can leave.”

Because he was fighting Olivia, his voice sounded rougher than usual.

Alan kicked open the door. He wasn’t a fool, either. The fact that Ike had left his post without permission was already suspicious enough.

Alan never thought that after opening the door, he would see Ike trying to strangle Olivia to death.

He was shocked.

“Ike, what are you doing? Let go!”

Olivia grabbed the chance to run toward Alan. “Chief, help! Your brother went crazy, and he tried to kill me.”

When Alan saw the marks on her neck, he immediately stepped in front of her, shielding her.

“Ike, what exactly did Dr. Ophelia do? Why are you so intent on killing her?”

“Her existence itself is a mistake. Because of her, Mr. Maxwell can’t even eat his meals properly.”

“And so what? It’s Mr. Maxwell’s fault, so why would you blame it on a woman?”

What did she do?”

Alan supported Olivia, who was staggering.

“If you kill her, what will happen to her husband and four children? They’re all waiting for her to go home.”

“She may be kind, but we don’t know where she came from. I’ve been investigating her recently. In the past five years, she has rarely been sighted anywhere.

“A year and a half ago, she had even gone missing. So, why did she suddenly appear by Mr. Maxwell’s side?”

“Also, it doesn’t matter whether her identity is suspicious or not.

“She had such a huge influence on Mr. Maxwell that she would become his weakness someday. Step aside. I will personally get rid of her.”

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1278-Alan and Ike were like light and darkness. If Alan was sunshine, then Ike was the dark, endless night.

Ike’s hands were tainted with filth, and he only appeared in the darkness of the night.

Of course, Alan wouldn’t let Ike kill the innocent.

“Ike, you don’t have any evidence to prove that there’s something wrong with Dr.

Ophelia.

“Tell me, which spy would be so skilled in medicine that even the hospital director would praise her?”

“Don’t forget, Mr. Maxwell had insisted on bringing her back.

“She tried to escape a few times, but she was caught and brought back here.

“You’re trying to kill her because of vague charges. Don’t you know how mad Mr.

Maxwell will be if he wakes up and finds out?”

Ike replied, “I know that Mr. Maxwell will get mad, and he’ll even punish me.

Even so, I won’t let any potential dangers off the hook.

“Other people may not know how the Moonflowers got here, but you are well aware of that.”

Olivia looked at Alan. “What’s with the Moonflowers?”

“The soil in our country isn’t suitable for Moonflowers to grow. Mr. Maxwell sent our people to dig out the Moonflowers in Dexim City so that they could be planted here.

‘He had spent a lot of manpower and resources on this project.’”

Wayne had never spoken a word of this. That night, Olivia was so focused on stealing the ring that she didn’t think much of it.

At that moment, when Alan mentioned it, Olivia finally realized what was going on.

“You must be so happy, right? Mr. Maxwell spent a lot of money just to move the Moonflowers for you.”

Olivia’s expression was cold.

“I’m not happy at all. To me, his feelings for me are no more than burdens. I don’t like him, and I can’t reciprocate his feelings.

“I just want to leave here as soon as possible. That’s all.”

Ike said, “Leave? Hah, do you think I have no idea what you women are planning? You’re playing hard-to-get, aren’t you?”

“As long as you’re still alive, Mr. Maxwell will be able to find you.”

“That may not be the case. If I leave, you guys will never find me again.

“Chief, please get me out of here. Your brother is crazy. I promise you guys, I will never come back again!”

Alan declined. “Sorry, Dr. Ophelia. I won’t let my brother kill you, but I won’t let you go so easily. Only Mr. Maxwell can decide if you leave or not.”

“What if I say that I want her dead by today?”

With a determined look on his face, Alan shielded Olivia. “Dr. Ophelia, please leave first. I’ll handle things here. Hurry and go to Mr. Maxwell.”

Olivia glanced at Alan earnestly. Mr. Tanner, I’ll remember the kindness you’ve shown me today.”

With that, she hastily ran away without looking back. She ran in the opposite direction, and when she passed by some rockery, her body was suddenly pulled to the side.

“It’s me,” Undecim said in a low voice, “Did you get it?”

Still feeling some lingering fear, Olivia said, “Yes, but my identity is almost exposed. Ike wants to kill me.

“Take the ring, and we’ll go separate ways. There’s a positioning device on the ring.”

“Got it. Be careful.”

Undecim handed the changing equipment, which was prepared beforehand, to Olivia. “I’m leaving now. When we get the commission, the same rules apply.”

“See you.”

After handing the ring over to Undecim, Olivia could finally sigh in relief.

Throughout the process, Undecim never revealed himself. He had his own means of leaving.

If he brought her with him, it would make things much more difficult for him.

Also, if they were together, they wouldn’t be able to escape if they got caught.

Going their separate ways was the most effective and also the safest option.

After watching Undecim leave, Olivia slowly touched her thin mask. Then, she slowly peeled it from her face. After that, she set it on fire with a lighter.

Soon, the mask turned into a pile of ash. Her identity as Ophelia had completely disappeared from this world.

Olivia put on the dress Undecim had prepared for her.

She also sprayed a temporary dye on her hair, turning her dark hair into a chestnut color. Then, she hid the red marks on her neck with concealer.

Sometimes, getting clear skin wasn't a good thing. Just a slight mark on her skin would stand out a lot.

When Olivia was hiding in a corner and putting on makeup, deafening thunder suddenly sounded above her head. It seemed to tear the sky apart.

Olivia looked up at the sky, which had suddenly turned dark. "What's going on?"

Why is it suddenly going to rain?"

She had a bad feeling in her heart.

The sleeping man was woken up by the thunder, and he suddenly opened his eyes.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1279-Wayne, who hadn't completely woken up before this, was suddenly wide awake.

His head still felt hazy and heavy.

The needles on his head were already removed. The fragrance in the room had just run out, and there was a strong lingering smell in the air.

He felt uncomfortable, so he got up unsteadily and opened the windows.

He finally felt a little better after the fragrance had dissipated in the cold wind.

However, he still felt some pressure in his head. He yawned, glancing around the room. Olivia was long gone.

As expected, that woman had left again.

Reaching up, Wayne pinched the bridge of his nose. When he lowered his gaze, he realized that the ring on his finger was missing.

In an instant, his mind cleared. A slip of paper was placed on the table, and the elegant handwriting on it came into view.

"Mr. Maxwell, don't trust women so easily in the future. I have taken my reward."

When Wayne recalled everything that had happened recently, he could hardly believe that he was being lied to.

He gripped the paper so hard that his joints turned white. There was a cold and gloomy look in his eyes.

Then, Alan suddenly barged in.

Noticing that there was something off about Wayne's expression, he asked, "Mr.

Maxwell, where's Dr. Ophelia?"

A piece of paper gently drifted down from Wayne's hands. Wayne's voice was unusually calm as he said, "She stole my ring."

"What?" Alan was shocked. He had never seen anyone so bold before. It was like picking a fight with a lion!

The rain pitter-pattered on the tree branches in the yard. Wayne felt as if there was a storm in his heart as well.

"She hasn't gone far. Seal off the whole area!" Ike's voice rang out. As expected, his sixth sense was right.

That woman was indeed suspicious.

Alan recalled how he had fought his own brother for Olivia's sake just a while ago. Olivia's actions were like a slap across his face.

"Damn it, she tricked us!"

Ike and Alan looked at Wayne with expressions of concern in their eyes.

After all, this was Wayne's first time falling for someone, but that person ended up being a scammer.

"I'll locate her right away. I'll also ignite the self-destruction program when necessary. She must never take that ring out of the country!"

"No!" Wayne suddenly spoke up. "Do not let it self-destruct."

Ike grabbed his shoulders. "Are you still concerned about that woman at times like this? She tricked you!"

Ike thought that he should have been more cruel just now so that all this wouldn't have happened.

Wayne was too attached to her.

Wayne slowly raised his eyes, his pair of red eyes glancing at the two as if he were a demon from hell. "I want to kill her myself!"

This was the man Ike and Alan knew well.

"We have lots of guests today, so we must not let them know about the ring.

Seal off all entrances right now.

"Find an excuse for that, and don't startle the guests."

"Understood."

Soon, Ike successfully activated the chip in the ring, which had been in sleep mode for a long time.

Not long after that, the wearer's physical attributes were sent from the ring.

The wearer was a man of an unknown age. He was about 6 feet tall, and he weighed around 170 pounds.

"I knew it. She approached you with ulterior motives! She already found an accomplice long ago."

"The ring says that the person on the run is a man, and he's alone. The woman is not with him. They have separated."

Wayne had both hands on the table as a vicious smile appeared on his lips.

"This means that the woman is still in Avelia Hot Spring right now! She won't be able to escape so easily.

"I want her caught either dead or alive! Since she's not with the ring, activate the self-destruction program right now."

Olivia spent a lot of effort to hide the marks on her neck. It was too difficult to completely hide the marks from the naked eye.

The rain grew heavier. She wondered if things were going smoothly on Undecim's end.

She headed toward the guest area, where Ethan was.

That area was currently the least guarded part of the place.

Just then, a deafening explosion reached her ears.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1280-Olivia was hurrying to leave, but she suddenly paused in her tracks.

As she listened to the exploding sound far away, she felt like her feet were frozen; she couldn't move.

It was the sound of a small bomb instead of a gunshot. Even if they had noticed Undecim, why would they attack him with bombs?

There was only one answer: the chip in the ring had a self-destruction program.

However, this information was not in the documents they received.

Was Undecim killed by the explosion?

Olivia turned around to go back. But then, she stopped in her tracks.

If she went back, she would be willingly walking into a trap. If Wayne caught her, she would be dead for sure.

So, she quickly made a decision. She ran toward the guest area.

The explosion alerted everyone at the scene. Some people poked their heads out of their rooms, trying to figure out what had happened.

Olivia was stopped by someone as well. "Stop. Turn around." A stern voice rang out behind her.

The person seemed to be Quentin Meyer, one of Wayne's subordinates. They had already received orders to find Olivia at all costs.

Olivia calmly turned around. Then, she spoke with an Arlandian accent. 'What's the matter?'

Quentin thought that he had caught the target, but the woman who had turned around had well-defined features.

Her skin was pale as well, and she looked beautiful.

Her chestnut-colored hair was tied up behind her head, and it was adorned with some hair accessories.

The woman was extremely beautiful, and she was multiple times better looking than that doctor.

Remembering Ike's reminder, Quentin looked at Olivia's neck.

Olivia had spent a lot of time hiding the marks on her neck. Under those lights, the marks were basically invisible.

"Who are you? Why are you here?" Even though this wasn't the woman he was looking for, Quentin continued interrogating her.

Before Olivia could come up with an excuse, Kelvin's voice rang out. "So that's where you are, Mrs. Miller. Mr. Miller has waited all day for you."

As Kelvin spoke, he looked at Quentin with a cold expression. "She's my boss's wife. She arrived not long ago."

Anyone could find out about Olivia and Ethan if they searched the internet. No one would link the culprit to them.

Quentin bowed, allowing Olivia passage. "Sorry."

Olivia touched her earrings, which glowed brilliantly under the light and enhanced the fairness of her skin. She was extremely captivating.

When she spoke, she had the gentle accent commonly found in Arlandian women. "I heard a loud explosion just now. Did something happen?"

"There was a minor problem, but it won't affect anything. Go ahead, miss."

Olivia sashayed away. She had even purposefully walked in a more charming gait.

After searching the place, Quentin didn't find any other suspicious women. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that there was something off about this person.

"Mr. Maxwell, I didn't find Dr. Ophelia, but I met an unfamiliar woman.

Kelvin says that she's the wife of their boss."

"What does the woman look like?"

"She's a hundred times more beautiful than Dr. Ophelia, and she doesn't act like Dr. Ophelia at all.

"She only looked a little like Dr. Ophelia from the back, and they had similar height."

Wayne asked his men to check the surveillance records. They didn't see that woman coming in from the entrance.

"Get going!"

Wayne would rather kill the wrong targets than let any possibility pass him by.

"Please reconsider, Mr. Maxwell. Our relationship with Arlandia is concerning enough as it is. If there's a conflict at this moment--"

Before Alan could finish speaking, Wayne had already left.

His mind was filled with just one thought. He wanted to catch that damned scammer.

Because of her, he had suffered day and night. He kept trying to persuade himself, and he had even made preparations to take care of her family.

If he had known that she was a scammer, he wouldn't have been so gentle to her!

He wanted to see what this lady looked like exactly.

Wayne aggressively barged in. Despite Kelvin's and Brent's attempts to stop him, he kicked the door open.

A woman's tender voice rang out. "Ethan, it hurts."

