

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1280

Even After Death by Lilting 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.”

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1281-The woman’s voice was so delicate that her short utterance sent shivers down Wayne’s spine.

Wayne felt his body turning numb.

Looking up, Wayne saw the faint steam hanging in the air around the hot springs. A man wearing a half mask on his face was pinning a woman under him.

The woman’s floral dress had an open design, revealing her slender neck and shoulders, but it also managed to hide the important parts perfectly.

Her long legs were wrapped around the man’s waist, and the man had raised her hands above her head.

Ethan’s lips were positioned at her neck. This was an extremely suggestive scene, no matter how Wayne looked at it.

When the woman heard the sounds of the door getting kicked open, she was startled as she looked at the entrance. She looked like a frightened deer.

Her beautiful dark eyes were filled with fear as she hid herself in Ethan’s embrace. Grabbing the clothes that were strewn about on the floor, Ethan put them over the woman’s body.

It happened very quickly. But for an instant, Wayne saw the woman's chestnut colored hair falling onto her pretty shoulder bones.

It was extremely seductive.

She wrapped her arms tightly around Ethan's neck.

She looked like she was terribly frightened as she parted her red lips, saying, "Ethan." "It's okay, darling." Ethan grabbed a towel and wrapped her body in it.

The look in his eyes was extremely foul.

With one hand, he pulled Olivia tightly into his embrace. Helping her up, he said in a cold voice, "Wayne, I think you should explain yourself!"

Wayne examined the barefooted woman. A portion of her slender legs was exposed.

Her chestnut-colored hair was gently draped across her shoulders. Her makeup was exquisite, and her eyebrows were brown as well. It complemented her fair skin perfectly.

She looked just like a princess in a fairy tale, and she didn't look like Ophelia at all.

After all, every time Olivia talked to him, she treated him harshly. She had never been so gentle like this.

"Sorry. Due to my carelessness, two thieves broke into the hot springs. I worry that they might have disturbed your enjoyment." 1 Ethan kicked over the coffee table with fruits on it. "Do you think you can settle things with just an apology?"

"You barged in with your men in the middle of the night. Is this how you Carathians treat your guests?"

The war was about to break out, and Wayne was in the wrong this time.

When he realized that the delicate woman in Ethan's arms wasn't Ophelia, he had mixed feelings in his heart.

By the looks of it, Ethan didn't intend to settle things peacefully.

Olivia's whole body was clinging to him, and she said in a gentle voice," Ethan, calm down. It's probably just a misunderstanding. Just let them leave, okay?"

With me like this..."

Her face was filled with embarrassment and awkwardness.

Ethan held her even tighter as he comforted her softly, “Alright, I’ll tell them to leave right away. Don’t be mad, Liv.”

With that, he glared at Wayne.

“Heard that? Get lost!”

Wayne didn’t want to give up, but he didn’t have a reason to stay. So, he could only leave with his men.

After closing the door, he hastily walked away with a cold look on his face. His mind was filled with Olivia’s face, which didn’t look like Ophelia’s at all.

Her neck was clean, and it didn’t have the marks Ike mentioned.

He could also vaguely see a tattoo of a red flower on her chest. Ophelia didn’t have any tattoos on that spot.

All this was evidence that that woman wasn’t Ophelia, but he had a feeling that the woman was suspicious.

“I want all the information on this woman.” “Understood.” “Don’t let down your guard. If it isn’t her, then that woman must still be hiding in the hot springs. Get some women to search every room. I’ll find her eventually!”

Wayne returned to his room. The piece of paper Olivia left behind was still on the floor.

He sat down, his emotions in a mess, as he listened to the sounds of rain outside.

“Mr. Maxwell, I got the information. Please have a look.” Alan carefully stood beside him.

