Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1390

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1390-Ike stepped on the gas and shook Ethan's car off. Olivia didn't know that Ethan had seen Wayne hold her in his arms.

She broke free from his grasp and pushed him away. "Have some respect for yourself, Wayne Maxwell."

Wayne grabbed her wrist. "Dr. Ophelia, you need to understand one thing. You were the one that came on to me before. Now, you want me to hold back? Too late!"

The wind blew at Olivia's hair. Her dark, round eyes were still teary. She looked very endearing. Wayne slowly reached out to caress her face.

"Let her go!" Ethan stared right at him.

"Ethan!"

Wayne said annoyedly, "Shake him off!"

Ethan also ordered, "Catch up to them!"

It was as if Jack's appearance was just an inconsequential encounter. Both Ethan and Wayne had their attention on Olivia at the moment.

Ike and Brent were stepping on the gas as hard as they could.

Both cars were speeding around in a high-speed case until they finally arrived outside the gates of the Heath Residence.

Linus was at the entrance with some people ready to welcome Wayne and his fleet of cars. The street had already been cleared out.

The dozen or so cars came speeding down the street. The two cars in the front were especially fast.

The two cars screeched to a halt almost simultaneously. The doors were also opened. Ethan and Olivia, who was in a panic, stepped out of the vehicles.

Linus was confused. The assassin hadn't been found yet. Why did Olivia step out of Wayne's car?

"Did he do anything to you, Liv?"

Olivia was finally free from Wayne. She immediately leaped into Ethan's arms.

Then, she asked softly, "Jack is…"

Ethan replied, "Don't worry. Kelvin is on the way to him."

Neither of them wanted anything to happen to Jack.

Wayne stepped out from the other side of the car. His hair was a mess, and there were some scratch marks on his face and neck, which were clearly the handiwork of a woman.

Even the usually calm and collected Linus couldn't help but ask, "What happened?"

Wayne didn't care about the marks on his face. He looked at Olivia.

"Well, Ms. Olivia Heath here is a feisty one."

His suggestive words gave Olivia the urge to throw her shoes at his face. That bastard!

"Olivia, why were you with Mr. Maxwell?

Ethan's gaze also fell on her. He couldn't help but think about how Wayne had his arms around her.

Olivia explained, "Uncle Linus, I went to visit the graves of my family members. I ran into him at the graveyard. He…"

Wayne chimed in, "I saw that it was getting late and was worried that something might happen to her if she was alone. That's why I gave her a ride.

"The incident on the road was completely unexpected. I'm sure Ms. Heath must have been so frightened."

"Are you really that nice?

You're the type that just does whatever you want, aren't you?"

Ethan could imagine what actually happened. Olivia would never get in his car willingly. In fact, she would've run if she could get away.

Wayne didn't show any embarrassment at being exposed. Instead, he smiled at Ethan.

"It seems like you know me very well, Mr. Miller. Why don't you guess what type of woman I prefer?"

Ethan shot him a cold look.

"We're not friends. I'm not interested in doing that. Stop talking to me."

Then, he left with Olivia in his arms while ignoring Wayne.

He knew that Olivia was anxious. When they went somewhere with no one around, he quickly said, "Wayne's men stopped their pursuit. Kelvin went after Jack. He should be able to find him soon. Don't worry."

He felt bad when he saw that there were still tears in Olivia's eyes.

"Did he do anything to you?"