

## EVEN AFTER DEATH BY LILTING CHAMP

Chapter 1501

Chapter 1511



Before nightfall, Reginald delivered the medicine Sean used to take.

"Dr. Fordham, Mr. Sean used to take these medications." Olivia checked the ingredients. They were common antipsychotics.

There wasn't anything off about them.

She nodded.

"Thanks, Reginald." "Don't mention it, Dr. Fordham.

If you need anything, just tell me.

As long as you can cure Mr. Sean, the Fordhams will be greatly indebted to you." "I'll do my best." After Reginald left, Olivia waved, gesturing for two people in the distance to come over.

Vance and Vanta were bodyguards Ethan had assigned to her. With just one gesture from her, the two obediently went up to her. "Dr. Fordham." Olivia handed the medicine to Vance.

"Take this and get someone to conduct a chemical analysis on the ingredients." "Understood." When all that was done, Olivia finally walked into Troy's temporary studio.

It was as bright as day in the room. Models, drafts, palettes, sewing supplies, scissors, and various other stuff littered the room. Aman and a little girl were crouching on the ground.

Holding the embroidery sample he had just completed, Troy asked, "What about this? Is this nicer?" Various samples were lying around them.

By the looks of it, they had been quite busy that afternoon.

Olivia looked at Troy's earnest expression.

She had read in the files that as soon as he started working, he would be so absorbed in it that he forgot about himself. He only had eyes for design, and by the looks of it, the rumors were true.

He didn't even notice that she had entered the room.

For some reason, a thought occurred to Olivia.

Why did Avery, Sean, and even Quinn endure varying degrees of injury or death, but Troy was completely fine? Could it be because he didn't care about the Fordhams' property at all? Was that why he was lucky enough to escape? Aside from the aviation industry, the Fordhams were also unparalleled in medicine and insurance in all of Zelotria.

If Quinn were still alive, she should have taken over the medicine and insurance parts of the Fordhams' business. Sean had also met with an accident right before he was supposed to take over the aviation company.

As soon as the idea entered her mind, it seemed to have planted the seed of doubt in her heart.

Olivia continued her deductions along that train of thought.

If things truly were the way she had imagined them to be, now that Avery, Sean, and Quinn were down, who would benefit the most from this situation? It was quite obvious.

Setting aside the fourth child of the family, who had never made his appearance, only one child was left. The sixth child, Jacqueline! When Olivia

came to that conclusion, she felt a chill running down her spine. Jacqueline was pampered by her family from a young age.

Why would she harm her siblings so cruelly? In just an instant, Olivia dismissed that idea.

She wondered why she would have such evil thoughts.

Why would Jacqueline do that? Olivia shook her head as she put on a self-mocking smile.

That night, the results of the analysis were out.

The medicine was fine, so how exactly did Sean get poisoned? It was a slow-acting poison, so it had to be hiding in items that he would be in contact with every day. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Those things could either be objects or food.

If the chef were to poison Sean's food every day, how bold would they have to be to achieve that? It wasn't quite possible. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Olivia couldn't figure anything out for now, so she could only send someone to sneak into the kitchen to investigate. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

## Chapter 1512



Olivia did her best to treat Sean while she secretly looked for sources of the poison.

When she woke up early in the morning, she noticed that Troy was still working.

His fingers, with well-defined joints, were holding a pencil, which he used to sketch and scribble on the paper. From time to time, he would grab pieces of cloth to practice patterns on.

"Mr. Troy, were you up for the whole night?" It was only then that Troy woke up from his stupor. He turned to look outside.

The sun was beginning to rise just then.

He had a shocked look on his face.

"I can't believe it's already sunrise." When Troy started working, he just wouldn't stop.

Olivia could see her teacher's shadow in him.

Her teacher was devoted to medical research, whereas Troy was devoted to design.

Olivia had suspected Troy before.

After all, he was the only sibling who managed to escape misfortune.

However, Troy was too pure, and he was passionate about design.

Olivia didn't think that he would have the thought or patience to harm his own siblings.

Ruling out Avery, Troy, Sean, and Quinn, only two people were left on the list of suspects: the fourth child, Vox Fordham, and Jacqueline.

However, Vox was too mysterious, and there were only a few meager lines of information on him.

Members of the branch families might have motives, but judging by the conditions, it wouldn't be that easy for them to spend so much effort on it.

After all, they would be scheming against several people at the same time for years.

Olivia felt like she was part of a suspense drama.

"Mr. Troy, if you keep staying up late like this, it'll cause great damage to your body over time." "| have no other choice. I'm running out of time for the show, and | can only stay up late to catch up on progress.

"I'll be submitting these outfits for a competition, so | can't afford to be careless." He was a son of the Fordham family, and he owned countless riches since birth.

However, instead of depending on the Fordhams, he depended on his seriousness toward work. Olivia was quite impressed by him.

"| won't bother you, then.

Take care." Olivia went upstairs.

Sean happened to be up as well.

Smiling, Olivia asked him about his sleep last night.

Sean looked slightly better than he did before she came.

Sleep was indeed a great medicine that could cure all ailments. "Your candles are very effective.

I've been sleeping well for the past few nights." Olivia nodded. "That's good to hear.

From today onward, other than acupuncture, you'll be drinking herbal soup too." "Dr. Fordham, can you really cure me?" Sean asked in a small voice.

Olivia had a determined look on her face. "It's not up to me whether you can recover or not.

It's your call.

The immune system of the human body is the strongest medicine. "If even you have given up on yourself, no one will be able to save you, no matter how powerful they are.

Mr. Sean, you have to find a reason to keep living." "Alright, Dr. Fordham." Olivia made some herbal soup for him that day. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Sean cooperated willingly, and he no longer looked down on her like he first did. Vance approached her from behind.

Olivia returned to her senses. As expected, the mastermind had people doing their bidding in this villa.

It was fine if they didn't do anything, but as soon as they took action, she would be able to grab the chance. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel "Alright.

Remember, don't expose yourself.

Look into the maid next and figure out who she is working for. "Since we have found one spy, there might be countless more.

Stay vigilant." "Understood." "Be careful when you dispose of the real herbs." "Alright." At that moment, the remnants of the herbs that were tossed away were sitting by Jacqueline's hand. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel She held it to her nose and took a whiff.

## Chapter 1513



The results were right before Jacqueline's eyes.

Jacqueline didn't find any suspicious herbs.

As Olivia had said, she had indeed focused her treatments on Sean's insomnia alone. However, Jacqueline still felt restless.

"Have you figured out where Avery is?" "There's still no news so far.

He was at the Cape of Promise last time, and he soon went to Mozatia after that.

He must be dying soon, and he wants to see as much of the world as he can before he dies." Jacqueline's delicate eyebrows creased.

"I feel like something's off. If he's really dying soon, he'll stay home and deal with the handing over of his work and funds.

Why would he travel all around the globe?" "What do you mean by this?"

"Could it be that his travels were just for show, and he's actually getting treatment right now?" The other person smiled.

"You've learned medicine before, so you should know how his current condition is.

He is beyond saving." "Even so, I feel quite anxious lately.

I can't sleep at night.

I have to go on a business trip tomorrow, so keep an eye on Sean for me.

We'll make a decision after I come back." She had planned all this for so many years, and she finally came to this point. She wouldn't allow anyone to ruin her plans, let alone a minor doctor.

A week after Olivia arrived, Sean had visibly gotten much better.

"Dr. Fordham, you must be a miracle doctor.

I always felt exhausted in the past, and I couldn't sleep even if I wanted to.

"But recently, | feel much more relaxed.

Your medicine worked very well." Olivia didn't tell him that she was helping him get rid of his poison.

In the past, he was exhausted because various organs in his body were slowly getting poisoned.

It wasn't lethal, but it would numb his organs bit by bit.

It greatly increased his burdens, and he would feel that his body was just too tired.

"You flatter me, Mr. Sean.

This is just the beginning.

We have a few months' worth of treatment ahead of us." With that, Olivia placed a basin filled with herbs at his feet. "As always, soak your feet first.

I'll give you acupuncture later." Sean looked at the dark concoction in the basin.

He seemed to have found hope.

"Can | really stand again?" "I've told you that it's not up to me.

It depends wholly on your determination." Sean met Olivia's gaze.

Her face was a very common one, but her eyes sparkled like a starry sky.

"Dr. Fordham, | won't let your efforts go to waste." As the two chatted, Jacqueline's voice rang out at the door. "Sean, look what | brought you!" While Jacqueline was speaking, she came in with an exquisite box in her hand.

"Here's some turkey for you.

It's your favorite, right? | put it in a thermal insulation box for you, and as soon as | came back, | rushed here to deliver it to you." She spotted the basin.



"This is..." Olivia explained, "Mr. Sean has been bound to the wheelchair for years, so his legs are beginning to weaken.

"I used the herbs to nourish and massage his legs so that they wouldn't weaken so fast." With that, Olivia changed the topic. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

"You're so kind to Mr. Sean, Ms. Jacqueline." "But of course.

We siblings have been quite close to each other since young, right, Sean?" She cocked her head to the side as she looked at Sean. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

She had an innocent look on her face, and she didn't seem cunning at all.

"Thank you, Jacqueline.

You're so busy, but you still care about me." Jacqueline placed her palm on the back of Sean's hand. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

"Of course.

I've never forgotten what happened back when I was a child.

"You guys were so worried about me, too. "But from now on, that won't happen again.

I'll live my life to the fullest."

## Chapter 1514



When Jacqueline heard that, she was stunned for a moment.

Olivia managed to catch sight of that.

After the momentary bewilderment, Jacqueline smiled.

"Sean, I'm so glad that you've thought things through.

Please don't try to end your life anymore.

| was so worried last time." "Don't worry, | know how precious life is now.

| won't do that again." "Dr. Fordham, | was right about you.

You are indeed capable.

In just one week, Sean seems to have gotten much better." "You flatter me, Ms. Jacqueline. Mr. Sean has sorted out his mindset, all thanks to his family.

| am nothing in comparison." "You're as humble as always, Dr. Fordham."

Olivia wasn't sure if she was seeing things, but she felt as if Jacqueline was looking at her with a meaningful gaze.

When Jacqueline appeared, Willow stayed very close to Olivia.

She stared at Jacqueline with her green eyes.

She finally let her guard down after Jacqueline left.

She stood on the balcony, watching as Jacqueline's car went out of sight. It was the anniversary of Ginger's death tomorrow.

Sean didn't have the appetite, so he set the turkey aside.

"Dr. Fordham, I'd like to pause the treatment tomorrow.

| want to visit the grave of someone | know." After some careful calculations, Olivia realized that tomorrow was the anniversary of Sean's accident and also the day his girlfriend died due to failed resuscitation.

Obviously, Sean was going to visit his girlfriend's grave.

But Olivia still hadn't figured out who it was that was trying to kill him.

She suggested, "It's best that the treatment doesn't get interrupted.

If you don't mind, I can go with you." Olivia claimed that it was for the sake of the treatment.

But in reality, she was worried that the mastermind would take the opportunity to attack him.

She had asked Vance to look into the maid last time, and they found that the maid was sent by Vox. Olivia told Avery about this, but Avery insisted that it couldn't have been Vox.

If it weren't Vox, then someone must be trying to get rid of Sean by Vox's hand.

Every day was a struggle for Olivia.

She knew that the person was hiding in the shadows, but she couldn't catch that person right away. She could only tread carefully for now.

The next day, Sean surprisingly wore a white suit.

He had also pinned a white rose on his breast pocket.

After dressing up, he got into the car.

In the car, he offered an explanation.

"Gigi was buried in her hometown.

It's a village near the city.

Dr. Fordham, I'm sorry you have to travel so much with me." "It's alright.

The sea is pretty, but it gets boring if it's all you ever see.

I could use an outing." The drive lasted for more than five hours.

After getting off the highway, the car turned onto a narrow country lane.

It was quite a bumpy ride.

The road was tough to drive on, but the yarrows were in full bloom at that moment. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

In the valleys, the peach and apricot blossoms bloomed vibrantly.

The scene reminded Olivia of the day she saw Mona off.

The bumpy ride lasted for another hour or so.

Then, the car finally stopped.

It was a quiet village.

By the time they had arrived, it was already afternoon.

The sun was setting as Reginald brought Sean to the grave. Olivia and Willow stood far away and watched.

Vance and Vanta examined the surroundings, looking out for any danger. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Willow crouched under a peach tree, poking at some black ants with a stick.

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Olivia saw tears streaming down his face. Even after so many years, he didn't forget about his girlfriend.

He was indeed a devoted man.

#### Chapter 1515



The scarce number of visitors caught Olivia's attention.

Something felt off, so she asked, "Does Ms. Lovell have a family?" If someone was buried in their hometown, it should mean their family was around.

However, there were no flowers on her gravestone on her death anniversary. Even though Sean didn't end up becoming their son-in-law, he should've paid a visit to Ginger.

It had been hours since he arrived at the village.

Considering how small the village was, the villagers should've heard of his arrival by now.

Reginald let out a heavy sigh.

"Ms. Lovell had an ill-fated life.

She barely got out of the mountains and had a bright future ahead, yet she passed away in an accident. "Her family, who were informed and rushed over to collect her body, ended up falling off the cliff, too. Because her younger brother was in distress and drove the car too fast." "The whole family passed away?" He nodded. "Yes, in that horrible fall.

Ms.

Lovell's sister-in-law was still alive because she was pregnant.

"She stayed home, but the news of the tragedy caused too much shock that she had a preterm labor. "She was all alone at home, and her phone died.

No one was there to help her.

"By the time the villagers found her, she was dead.

She had twins, by the way." What a tragedy.

Listening to the story itself was heart-wrenching.

But Olivia found it odd.

Although there were no loopholes, there were too many coincidences.

Ginger passed away in a car crash while she was on her way home after learning that Sean got into trouble. Then, her family, who came to collect her body, died in a fall.

To add to the list of misfortune, her sister-in-law was also found dead from preterm labor.

Could someone have set them up? How evil! Olivia inquired, "Mr. Lind, I don't understand.

Mr. Sean and Ms.

Lovell's relationship was at the stage of getting married.

They were so deeply in love.

"Why did she suddenly ask for a breakup and leave the country?" "Beats me.

She's an emotionally stable and hard-working person.

His family was content with her as their future daughter-in-law, too.

"The couple got along well.

They rarely fought.

"The only time he got livid was when he told her to leave and not to come back anymore.

And she really did.

"But I actually saw her crying when she left that day." "Was he bullying her?"

"Ms.

Fordham, those rich guys might be reckless, but his family was different.

His parents have been strict since he was young.

They taught him not to play with a woman's feelings. "That was why, as soon as Mr. Sean chose to be with Ms. Lovell, he treated her like a wife.

"His family is a powerful existence, and he's a nice guy. Why would he bully her?" Reginald sighed.

He continued, "But they always reconciled in bed whenever they fought. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Couple fights are not uncommon among youngsters.

"What can we do? It's written in the stars." "True, but she was such a nice person." he exclaimed. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Olivia's eyes scrutinized the gravestones close by.

Then, she walked to the apricot blossom tree to beckon for Vance. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

He quickly came up to her in response.

"Understood." Was it a mere coincidence? .

The only thing that existed was a well-plotted scheme.

#### Chapter 1516



Sean would visit Ginger's gravestone on her death anniversary. His feelings for her never changed.

"Gigi, this will be my last visit.

| won't dwell on the past anymore.

If you're somewhere up there, I'm sure you'd be happy to hear this—I've gotten over it." His finger caressed the picture on the gravestone.

Tears were pooling in his eyes.

"I'm really sorry for what happened that year." Had it not been for him, the Lovell family wouldn't have died. The yarrows danced, and the apricot blossom trees swayed along with the wind like dancers tuning in the beautiful nature. Olivia noticed an old lady working in the field.

Standing in the sea of flowers, the old lady stared at Sean.

She caught Olivia's gaze and frantically shifted her eyes away to continue working.

Olivia narrowed her eyes.

She informed Willow of something before walking to the old lady.

Olivia noticed that the old lady was tearing up.

The old lady knew Sean.

The whole Lovell family was dead, and none of their relatives were in the village.

Who could the old lady be? On top of that, it was weird how the old lady quickly moved her gaze when she noticed that she was being watched.

Olivia climbed up the raised path through the field, realizing that it was a field of yarrows. Aside from some digging tools and holes of different sizes, there were barely any signs of someone taking care of the field. The old lady disappeared.

Olivia strolled to the other side of the field, but the old lady was not there anymore.

That was quick.

The odd situation hardened Olivia's suspicions—something was up with that old lady. Olivia ordered the bodyguards to look into the old lady.

It was time for Sean to return home.



When Reginald was going to push the wheelchair, Olivia offered, "Let me do it, Mr. Lind. Your leg should be hurting because of the cramp last night.

"Gravity pulls stronger when we walk down a hill.

We wouldn't want to see Mr. Sean fall." Her reasoning made sense, but she didn't have to do it herself when there was a group of bodyguards with them.

Everyone was used to listening to her after having spent time together for a week, so no one doubted anything.

While pushing Sean, Olivia opened a conversation and consulted him at times.

In fact, he would always return home with a heavy heart every time he came for a visit. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

"Dr. Fordham, it's been a while since | saw such breathtaking scenery." . "Mr. Sean, although you can't walk, there are so many other things that you can do.

"Mr. Avery had it rough these years, and Mr. Troy isn't interested in managing the household. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

They stopped in their tracks, and Sean suddenly held her hand. "Thank you, Dr. Fordham.

| don't know why, but | feel like our encounter is destined." Olivia shared the same notion. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

The feeling had been swirling in her since the day she met him. She flashed a smile. "Maybe it's because we share the same surname.

This is fate."



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## Chapter 1517



Olivia was wearing a mask with an ordinary look.

But when she smiled, the sunlight reflected brilliance through her eyes, adding luster to her face. The way they shared eye contact under the sun was a nice picture to take in.

Suddenly, a menacing gaze caught Olivia's attention.

She looked back only to see that same old lady again.

The latter was staring at their holding hands expressionlessly.

1 Then, the old lady approached them.

It was a surprise, considering how she ran away a while ago.

"Mr. Sean, are you here to visit Ginger again this year?" Sean withdrew his hand.

"Yes.

Long time no see, Mrs.

Powell." Reginald brought out some gifts from the car.

It seemed like they were old acquaintances.

Claire Powell wiped her hands with her apron.

"I've made something.

The usual.

It's getting dark.

It's dangerous to travel right now.

You can stop at my place for the night and leave tomorrow." Sean turned toward Olivia.

"What do you think, Dr. Fordham? It's getting late." Olivia looked at Claire, who seemed suspicious to her for some reason. Since Olivia was planning to get to the bottom of the incident, she gladly accepted the suggestion. "Sure.

Let's do it that way." Claire walked over and took over the duty of pushing the wheelchair so naturally. She began talking with Sean.

"You look better than before, Mr. Sean.

The incident happened many years ago.

Now that you've gotten over it, Gigi will be able to rest in peace up there."

Olivia followed along. Sean chuckled.

"It's all thanks to Dr. Fordham.

She treated my insomnia and encouraged me to live on." "You're capable despite your young age, Dr. Fordham." Olivia kept sensing hostility from Claire.

She wondered if she was overthinking.

She faintly smiled.

"It's because you were willing to cooperate.

Otherwise, the treatment could've been useless." Claire paced up, and Olivia intentionally slowed down. Vance whispered to her, "Dr. Fordham, Mrs.

Powell lived next to the Lovells.

She lost her husband and son a long time ago, so she saw Ginger as her daughter. "Every time Mr. Sean came for a visit, Mrs.

Powell would let him stay for a night before he left." No wonder Sean prepared gifts. Olivia thought that they were meant for the Lovells.

She asked Reginald, whose answers were similar to Vance's findings.

Claire brought Sean to her place.

There was a huge peach tree in the yard.

Although it was an old place, the area was clean, which made it a comfortable accommodation. Claire didn't have many rooms to offer, so the bodyguards had to spend the night in the cars. Olivia was here with Willow, so Claire specially assigned her a small room.

"Dr. Fordham, I didn't know there would be so many people coming this time.

It's been a while since someone stayed in this room.

I hope you don't mind it." "It's nice with the greenery in the area and the crickets singing at night. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

I think it's nice." While making the bed, Claire asked, "You look young, but your daughter is grown up. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Her eyes are pretty.

"Her father must be good-looking.

Is he okay with you bringing the child to such a secluded village?" Olivia stroked Willow's head. "I was divorced for quite some time now.

My life has nothing to do with him." Claire's hands paused momentarily at that.

"Don't you think of getting into a new relationship?" Olivia stared at Claire's back, smiling.

"Of course I do.

My daughter is still young.

There should be a man in the family.

"My ex-husband was vile-tempered.

I want to find myself a good-tempered man." She added, "I think someone like Mr. Sean fits the picture." The pillow cover slipped through Claire's fingers. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

#### Chapter 1518



Olivia's eyes narrowed.

"What's wrong, Mrs. Powell?" Claire picked up the pillow cover, flustered.

"Just a normal day for an old granny." She quickly made the bed.

"Here, Dr. Fordham.

I'm cooking some meat, so I should get going." She left in haste.

Olivia's eyes didn't leave her back.

Right then, Ethan called Olivia.

She scanned the area, making sure that there was no one else before answering the phone. "Liv, I found something.

The Lovells were dead a few years ago, but ..." he drawled as though there was a twist to the story. 2 "But what?" she urged.

"There's a loophole.

When Sean was undergoing surgery in the hospital, it was a distant relative who confirmed the Lovell's bodies. "That person vanished after the family was buried.

"Ginger lived in Peach Village.

The villagers put a lot of importance on weddings and funerals.

If someone gets in trouble, the whole village will lend a hand.

1 "For burials, it can only be done after the head of the village chooses a date for it.

That's their culture.

"It usually takes about three to seven days before the burial is done.

Sometimes, when there are no auspicious dates, the burial could be put off for a month.

"But the Lovells were buried the next day of the accident." Frowning, Ethan continued, "People in poor areas tend to emphasize burial rituals, especially when the whole family died in a tragedy.

"It is their tradition to make sure the deceased can go in peace before the burial.

Things shouldn't be done as easily as that.



"To put it simply, the Lovells incident was weird.

Give me some time.

"I'll dig up more." Olivia nodded.

"Thank you, Ethan." Her response displeased him.

"Don't be such a stranger, Liv.

We're a family.

The story behind the Lovells is more complicated than you think it is.

"Don't stay there for too long." She caught on to the problem as well, and Sean and Avery crossed her mind. She kept feeling that there was an invisible string binding her with the Fordham family.

Her hunch was telling her that she was close to the truth.

If she had given up right now, when else would she ever find out? "I'll be careful.

"Plus, I have your bodyguards with me." Ethan went silent for a moment before saying, "Liv, don't stay in the same car with Sean.

"I have a bad feeling about this." This was the golden opportunity for the other party to take action.

He couldn't bring himself to gamble with her life.

"Okay.

"I promise I won't." The sun set beyond the horizon, and darkness loomed over the quiet village like the beast of darkness. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

The light in the kitchen was dim.

The firewood crackled as they burned.

Some bacon was hung over the fire.

Their surface was black due to the long grilling.

Claire served local dishes on the table and wiped her hands with her apron.

"We can only do this much in the village.

Hope you don't mind them.

The ingredients are cleaner compared to the ones you can find out there.

"I reared the chickens and ducks and grew organic vegetables myself."

"Thank you," Said Olivia politely before sitting next to Sean. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

When Claire was going to fill Sean's plate, Olivia had already given him a piece of bacon. Her intimate action appeared strange to Willow.

4 Considering how Olivia barely took the initiative to do anything other than perform treatment back at home, she was acting out of character. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

#### Chapter 1519



#### Chapter 1519

Olivia's children had faith in her the most.

Thus, Willow believed that Olivia had her reasons for acting so out of character.

Sean was equally dubious as well, but he brushed it off since she always took care of him whenever they were out. He trusted her after spending time with her for a week.

In addition to that, she had a daughter.

Hence, he didn't look too much into her actions.

Still, it was undeniable that their actions appeared intimate to others.

Olivia secretly observed Claire, whose eyes flashed with something evil.

Their eyes met, and Claire quickly shifted her gaze.

As Olivia had expected, something was up with Claire.

After dinner, the sky darkened, and the village became quiet.

Crickets sang, and the dogs barked sometimes.

After the meal, the bodyguards patrolled the area before getting into the cars for a break, leaving only two to watch the night.

Olivia asked Claire to prepare warm water so that Sean could have a foot spa as usual, but the usual acupuncture procedure was replaced by a massage.

Claire entered the room right when Olivia and Sean were looking at each other like a lovely couple.

Her hands beside her balled into fists.

"Anything, Mrs.Powell?" Olivia read Claire's eyes.

Claire responded, "I received news that electricity in the village will go out soon.It's different from the cities.

"I was worried that you might not get used to the darkness, so I came to remind you."

"I see.Let's call it a day then."

Olivia withdrew her hands, wondering what Claire was plotting.

Claire kindly walked Olivia back to her room.

"The nights in the mountains are not that peaceful, Dr. Fordham. Wild boars might go down the mountains to hunt for food. "They're dangerous. You have a kid, so it's best not to step outside."

"Okay, thank you for the heads-up. Good night."

Olivia closed the door. She realized that something was off.

Claire should be in her 50s.

As someone who worked in the field, she should have a hunched back.

She would slightly bend her back in front of people, but she walked fast like a youngster would whenever she was alone. Olivia took a closer look at Claire's skin.

Although Claire's face and hand were covered with saggy wrinkles, her neck was smooth! Forget about the youngsters in the villages; the women in the cities might not be free from wrinkles around their necks despite their good skincare routine.

The clues were hinting that the old lady wasn't the true Claire! There were traces of people living in this old house. Something crossed Olivia's mind.

Willow pulled Olivia's hand before making a gesture.

Olivia lowered her voice.

"I know."

The food was drugged.

As herb-imbued people, both of them were sensitive to drugs. Not even a poison of that little dosage could harm them.

Let alone drugs.

Nevertheless, she didn't expose Claire during the meal. Footsteps could be heard coming from outside.

They exchanged glances before closing their eyes, pretending to be asleep.  
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The windows of the houses in a village were structured simply. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Olivia could hear the sound of ruffles and feel a gaze on her.

The person closed the windows after making sure that Olivia and Willow were deep asleep. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Once the person left the room, Olivia's eyes shot open.

Thus, the show began.

## Chapter 1520



## Chapter 1520

Olivia waited for a few minutes and sneaked out of the room.

Since Willow was wearing a bell, and they had no clue what was happening outside, Olivia let her stay in the room. Standing by the door, she could see the bodyguards on duty were sleeping.

The same could be observed in the bodyguards in the cars.

It was as though a witch had cast a spell to send everyone in this world to dreamland.

Olivia made sure that the bodyguards were safe before tiptoeing to Sean's room.

Whatever the fake Claire wanted to do could be related to him.

Through the crevice by the rusted window, she could see Claire facing her back at her.

As Olivia had expected, "Claire" removed her mask to reveal the beautiful face hidden beneath. To Olivia's surprise, it was Ginger! Ginger was still alive!

Her tresses cascaded behind her white silk nightgown, which outlined her curves perfectly. Sean fell asleep due to the drug.

She sat by the bed, her fingertips tracing his face while her eyes were teary.

Obviously, she was still deeply in love with him.

But why did she stage her death that year? Was her family still alive as well? When Ginger bent over to kiss him, Olivia figured that she should give them some space.

Olivia headed elsewhere to wake Vance and Vanta up.

They woke up, but their heads were foggy.

"What's going on, Dr.Fordham? Why did we fall asleep?"

The special training built them differently from average people; they were more vigilant.

Yet, they failed to notice Olivia's presence.She placed her finger before her lips.

"It's not your fault. You were drugged.Come with me.Keep the noises down."

They looked at their sleeping colleagues, realizing that someone had set them up.

Only Olivia and Willow were safe from it-She handed them hoes.

"I need your help."

"Say it."

"Help me dig up some coffins."

"What?"

The men exchanged glances.

Although they were bold enough to climb out of a hill of dead people, they thought that it was unbecoming of them to do that. It was disrespectful to the dead.

"Who offended you, Dr.Fordham? Why do you want to dig up coffins? This is extreme!"

She answered indifferently, "| don't have much time to explain.Just do as | say.I'll take the responsibility." They returned to the same cemetery.

Olivia pointed at some gravestones.

"Dig up from here."

"Yes, Dr.Fordham."

They decided to bite the bullet. Disrespectful or not, her orders came before anything to them. Even though they were quick with their job, Olivia was in a hurry.

Olivia had to return to the house to pretend to be asleep before Ginger was done with her business. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Willow, who read through Olivia, blew a short flute.

The whistling sound was soft but enough to draw the attention of the rodents in the vicinity. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Soon, Vance and Vanta witnessed a flood of rodents rushing from the woods, fields, and caves all of a sudden. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

" Like a tsunami, the animals were heading toward them.

The odd phenomena sent a chill down their spine as they grabbed the hoes tightly.

Their expressions were solemn.

"This is not normal, Dr. Fordham. Get out of here first! Hurry!"

They thought that it was their karma for digging the gravestones.

They had to run away! The laid-back Olivia raised her hand to stop them.

"Relax, they're little helpers Willow called for you. Work with them. The more, the merrier."

The men couldn't follow at all.