

## Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1541-After a while, Olivia started to frown.

“How is she?” Sean came forward and asked.

Olivia withdrew her hand and said softly, “Madam Fordham is a little frail. It’s probably because she sustained some injuries during childbirth in the past. Her condition can be improved over time.”

“I know my condition won’t get any better. I’ll be content with however many days I have left.”

“Mom, please don’t say that!” Sean didn’t want his mother to be so pessimistic.

“Alright. Let’s not talk about that anymore. I’m sure you’re all hungry. Let’s stop chatting here.”

Olivia held her hand. “Madam Fordham, this is such a beautiful place, but isn’t it a little lonely if you’re here by yourself all year long?”

“I’ve always preferred peace and quiet. I’ve never been fond of hustle and bustle. Our family is very united. The younger ones visit me frequently, so I’m never lonely.”

Olivia nodded. “That’s true. Sean has already recovered from his depression.

He’ll be able to stay by your side from now on.”

Sean looked at Olivia in surprise. They had only planned to come over for a meal. They didn’t plan to stay.

After spending time with Olivia, he felt she was very reliable. She had to have a reason for making such a suggestion. So, he didn’t say anything.

Shana smiled. “That’s wonderful. Sean was unwell for so many years. I’m still worried about him. I’ll be very content if I can see him every day. I’ll even be able to see you and your child.”

She ordered Nina to prepare the guest room.

“Don’t worry, Madam Fordham. Sean’s legs can still be healed one day. Look at how successful your children are. You have to get well soon so that they don’t have to worry about you.”

“Yeah, I know I should try my best to stay alive.”

“Watch out, Madam Fordham. There are some stairs here,” Olivia reminded.

Before they approached the steps, Olivia noticed a rope by the stairs with some bells attached.

“How thoughtful. Ms. Jacqueline probably prepared it, right?”

“This was made by Garrett. He knows my eyesight is bad, and he doesn’t want me to fall when I’m walking, so he put the bells by the stairs to remind me.”

Garrett Fordham was Sean’s cousin. Avery had also mentioned him before.

Some of the leads they uncovered were linked to him.

Sean felt even more guilty. “I’m a failure of a son. My cousin takes better care of my mother than me.”

“Silly boy, you know our family’s situation. Avery is haunted by his kidney illness, Troy is focused on his designs, Vox is never home, and you have been fighting your own demons.

“Telling you all about my condition would only cause needless worry. Luckily, Jacqueline is a very good kid. She frequently comes over to visit me with Garrett.

“Besides, I have so many people tending to my needs. My life is already better than most people.”

It was clear that Shana was a very gentle and elegant person. She didn’t have the snobbishness of some rich people. That was why her children were all very outstanding.

“Garrett comes over very frequently, too?” Sean changed the subject.

Olivia and Sean looked at each other. It was clear they were more suspicious of Garrett.

“Mom, why don’t you invite Garrett over for dinner? I want to thank him in person.”

“That would be great.”

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1542-Shana was still very frail. She would sleep a lot every day.

After she went to bed, Sean took Olivia somewhere safe and asked, “Olivia, please tell me straight up.

Did you find anything when you examined my mom just now?”

Olivia nodded. “There are signs that indicate she’s been poisoned. The damage to her eyes doesn’t seem to be from excessive crying. My current diagnosis is that the poison damaged her retinas.”

Sean was furious. “Who would dare to do such a thing! How dare they harm my mother?”

“Sean, the truth might be ugly. Think about it. The health examination reports for you and Madam Fordham were faked. This person has a lot of power in the family.”

“What are you trying to say, Olivia?”

“I suspect that the culprit is...”

Before Olivia could finish her sentence, Nina rushed over and said, “Bad news, Mr. Sean! I received a call just now. Mr. Troy got in a traffic accident while on his way home. Ms. Jacqueline has been hospitalized.”

“What?” Sean was about to stand up reflexively, but Olivia noticed that and held him down.

“Ms. Patch, what’s going on? Troy’s the one who got into an accident, so why is Jacqueline hospitalized?”

“I didn’t make myself clear. Ms. Jacqueline met with Mr. Troy on his way back. So, she got in his car.

Then, the accident happened.”

“How could this happen?” Sean had specifically warned Troy to be careful, but he still got in trouble.

“I’ll go check on them at the hospital. Dr. Fordham, please watch over my mother. I fear she might also.”

“Hold on.” Olivia grabbed Sean’s arm. “You have to keep your cool during times like this.”

“I know, but Troy and Jacqueline are hurt right now. Our family can’t afford to lose more people.”

It was very hard for people to remain rational when something horrible happened to their family. Even if Sean knew this accident could be another trap, he had no choice but to go.

He couldn’t just leave his family members alone in the hospital.

“Avery’s not here, and Vox is not even picking up calls. I’m the only one left in the family. They might need a family member to sign off on operations.”

“Then, I’ll go with.”

“No. You should stay here and watch over my mother.” Sean thought about Shana’s poor eyesight and was worried she might be in danger.

“In that case, you have to take more bodyguards with you.”

Nina was confused. It was just a trip to the hospital. Did they need to plan for it so seriously?

“Don’t worry, Dr. Fordham. The hospital is just nearby. It’s also our family’s private hospital. Nothing will happen to Mr. Sean there.”

“Ms. Patch, my mom is very dispirited right now. Please don’t tell her about this.

It might be too much for her to bear.”

“Understood, Mr. Sean. You should hurry to the hospital.”

This was a very important trump card for them.

Olivia was still worried after Sean left, so she told Avery about this.

Was Jacqueline not the culprit? She was caught in the accident too.

Olivia felt like she was no different from the fish in the pond. She was also at the mercy of the culprit.

She had some leads, but all of them were dead ends.

A man suddenly said, “Young lady, you can’t overfeed the fish.”

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1543-A man was walking toward Olivia and Willow. He was wearing a white suit, looking very elegant and dignified. Olivia figured that he was probably Garrett Fordham.

“If you feed them too much, it’ll give them upset stomachs. The fish food will also affect the water’s quality. Everything is better in moderation. Doing too much would just cause more trouble.”

He seemed like he was talking about the fish, but he was actually warning Olivia to mind her own business.

Olivia pulled Willow behind her and gave Garrett a polite smile. “Thanks for the reminder. She’s too playful and didn’t know about that. You are...”

“I’m Garrett Fordham. I heard that Sean brought a doctor friend home today. So, you must be Dr. Fordham. You’re so young, but you were able to cure Sean.

You’re such a skilled doctor.”

“You’re too kind, Mr. Fordham. Sean’s condition was caused by troubles of the heart. He was naturally able to fall asleep after those issues were resolved. It’s not because I’m a skilled doctor.”

Garrett took a good look at Olivia. “Doctors as young and humble as you are a rare breed. No wonder Sean treats you differently.”

Garrett noticed that the woman before him looked plain, and nothing really caught his eye. But she had an elegant demeanor and was able to meet his gaze without faltering.

Her eyes were pretty, too.

“I just did what I was supposed to do.” Olivia didn’t want to talk about this subject that much.

Garrett scanned his surroundings. “Where’s Sean?”

Olivia looked into his eyes. If he was involved in this incident, it would mean he was playing dumb.

“Mr. Garrett, you might not know this yet, but Mr. Troy and Ms. Jacqueline got into a traffic accident on their way home. Mr. Sean has gone to the hospital. This is such an unfortunate turn of events. I don’t know how Mr. Troy and Ms.

Jacqueline are doing now.”

“Really? How are Troy and Jacqueline?”

“I don’t know the specifics. We have to wait for news from the hospital. I hope both of them are safe. By the way, Mr. Garrett, Madam Fordham’s condition has worsened. Her eyesight has gotten worse.”

Garrett asked with concern, “How could this be? Haven’t I been sending her eye drops? Hasn’t she been using them?”

“She has. You’re very kind for doing that. But Madam Fordham has been overwhelmed by worry. She often stays up at night and cries.

“That’s why her eyesight is getting worse. We have to keep news of the accident from her ears. She can’t take another blow like this.”

“Understood. I’ll go talk to her now.”

“Sure.”

Olivia took Willow’s hand. “I’ll go with you.”

If Garrett was the culprit, then Shana would be in danger.

Willow noticed Olivia's anxiousness. She squeezed Olivia's hand lightly to reassure her.

Shanna just woke up and was calling for Nina.

"Nina, where are you?"

Her vision was impaired, so she could only walk very slowly.

"Be careful, Aunt Shana." Garrett rushed over and held Shana's hand.

"You're here, Garrett." Shana smiled gently at him.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1544-Shana patted Garrett's arm. "Garrett, I know you're concerned about me. You've gotten so many renowned doctors to look at me in the past six months. None of them were able to help much. My eyes are probably..."

"Don't be so pessimistic, Aunt Shana. You'll definitely recover. Take a seat and drink some water."

Shana took the glass of water. "Garrett, thanks for visiting me so often. I don't know what I'd do to pass the time without you."

"Aunt Shana, I'm honored to be able to do that. You don't have to say that. I'm not worthy of such words."

Olivia stood at the side as she observed their interaction. She wasn't sure if she was seeing things. While Garrett's words were a little suspicious, the emotions he displayed looked genuine.

If he was pretending, then he was a great actor.

After finishing her glass of water, Shana noticed the silhouettes of Olivia and Willow.

She waved at Olivia and said, "Come here, Dr. Fordham."

"Madam Fordham." Olivia stood next to her politely.

“Take a seat and make yourself at home. We had a good talk just now. By the way, where’s Sean?”

Olivia didn’t have the heart to give her the news, so she thought of an excuse.

“He’s resting in the room now. I’ll keep you company.”

“That’s good. Come walk with me. Let’s wake him up when it’s time for dinner.

Let him sleep for now.”

Shana radiated motherly love. But her face looked so young that Olivia felt a little awkward. She found it hard to see Shana as a mother figure because she looked more like an older sister.

Olivia took a good look at Shana and realized she hadn’t undergone any cosmetic surgery.

Some rich women would get cosmetic surgery done to remain pretty. That type of beauty would never last. Olivia could spot signs of cosmetic surgery very easily.

The Fordham family had gone through so much, and Shana was worried about her family every day. Skincare products wouldn’t be able to help her look young.

She would only look older than the people her age and not the other way around.

“Alright. It’s so pretty here. I’d like to take a look around.”

When she said that, Nina shot her a glance. She was clearly unhappy.

Olivia wanted to hold Shana’s hand, but Nina stopped her and held Shana’s hand instead. “You don’t have to do that, Dr. Fordham. Allow me.”

Olivia felt a little awkward as she withdrew her hand.

Shana couldn’t see the expressions on their faces. So, she just continued to walk as she told Olivia about their surroundings.

Olivia asked, “Madam Fordham, your skin looks so smooth. How do you keep it in this condition?”



“So, that’s why.”

“If you don’t mind, I can examine your skin for you, Dr. Fordham. Then, I can custom-make some products for you based on your condition.”

Garrett looked very mild-tempered and showed no signs of snobbishness despite his success.

Was she wrong again? Emotions could be faked, but those tiny reflexive details couldn’t.

It was clear Garrett was worried about Shana. It seemed like the situation was more complicated than Olivia had imagined.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1545-After a short stroll, Olivia gave an excuse to go to the toilet and called Sean.

“What’s the situation, Sean?”

Sean’s voice sounded anxious. “It’s bad. When I got here, I heard that Troy’s arms are seriously injured. As for Jacqueline, she’s unconscious and covered in blood.

Olivia frowned. “His arm? But he’s a designer. He’ll lose his mind if his arms are disabled.”

Sean knew how it felt. His legs were crippled in the past, after all.

“I’ve already asked someone to investigate the driver. It’s the same story as before. The driver was driving under the influence of drugs. He’s a single man who’s also an addict.

“He overdosed before he started to drive, and he died at the police station after he was captured. There are no other leads. It’s a dead end.”

Olivia could feel the rage Sean was trying to suppress.

“Calm down, Sean. Why don’t I go over and take a look? I might be able to save Troy’s arms.”

“That’s right. You’re a great doctor. But my mother...” Sean’s brows remained furrowed in worry.

“Madam Fordham is safe. I’ll let my bodyguards and Willow stay with her.”

Sean didn’t understand why Olivia would mention Willow. He figured it was because Willow was still a child and she shouldn’t travel around too much.

Although he didn’t really want Olivia to leave Shana, the situation was too dangerous. The culprit was still in the dark while they were completely exposed.

They were at the culprit’s mercy.

Troy’s arms were seriously injured as well. There wasn’t any other choice.

Olivia explained the situation to Willow after she hung up. Willow looked upset.

She held Olivia’s arm tightly. She didn’t want to leave Olivia’s side.

“I’ll be careful, Willow. Follow Vance and he’ll keep you safe. I’ll be back soon.”

Before she left, Olivia talked to Vance for a little while longer. As she was about to tell Shana an excuse and leave, she overheard Nina talking to Shana.

“Madam Fordham, I don’t think Dr. Fordham is a good person. She’s unworthy of Mr. Sean.”

“You’ve only met her for a short while. We shouldn’t judge someone by their looks. No one but her was able to cure Sean. I feel like she’s a very special person.” “How special can she be? I think she’s like all those other women.

She’s after the Fordham family’s money. Besides, she’s divorced and has a child. People will make fun of Mr. Sean if word gets out that he found such a woman to be his wife.”

Shana was still smiling gently. “Everyone has a past, just like Sean. Dr.

Fordham doesn’t care that his legs are crippled. As long as Sean’s happy and Dr. Fordham’s a good woman, I don’t mind if they get married.”

Willow was visibly upset when she heard all that. She was about to run out there, but Olivia held her hand and signaled for her to remain quiet.

The situation was a mess. She couldn't tell who the enemy truly was or what their next move was going to be.

Willow was her daughter. Her safety was more important than anything else.

Olivia told Sean what was going on. The sun was setting. They would be exposed if Sean didn't come home.

Troy was still in the operating room, so Sean couldn't leave. He could only ask Olivia to find a way to stall for time.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1546-“Madam Fordham, something went wrong at Mr. Troy's art gallery. He called Ms.

Jacqueline and Mr. Sean over for help.”

Shana was confused. “I'd understand if he called Jacqueline for help, but why would Sean go?”

“Madam Fordham, it's because Mr. Troy designed a set of premium jewelry for Sean. He wants Sean to show off the jewelry while sitting in his wheelchair.

“He wants to prove to the world that even a cripple person can have a good life.

He's also trying to encourage Sean.”

“He's so considerate. I know this is his dream. He wants all of us to go to one of his shows while wearing the jewelry he designed. It's a pity that our family is currently in this broken state...”

“Things will get better.” Olivia patted Shana's hand.

“In that case, let's wait for a while longer.”

Nina was troubled. They were still at the hospital, and she didn't know what condition they were in.

Olivia said gently, “Madam Fordham, let’s not wait for them. Mr. Troy has high standards for his work. He might keep Sean with him for quite some time.”

“That’s true. You seem to know a lot about our family.” Shana finally noticed that.

How could Olivia not know about the Fordhams? She read the intel on them several times.

Olivia replied politely, “Yeah. I’ve been spending a lot of time with Sean lately.

He told me all about his family.”

Nina cleared her throat. “Dr. Fordham, your relationship with Mr. Sean isn’t official yet. You seem to be very anxious. You’re not part of the family yet.”

“Nina, that’s no way to talk to our guest!”

“Madam Fordham, I’m just reminding her to know her place and not to think about getting to the top so easily. She’s already acting like she’s part of the Fordham family.”

“Nina! I told you to stop talking like that.” Shana was angry.

“I’m sorry, Dr. Fordham. We didn’t mean that. Nina, tell the kitchen to serve the food. Dr. Fordham has done a lot for our family. You shouldn’t be rude to her.”

Nina glared at Olivia, but Olivia ignored her.

Perhaps Nina thought Olivia was a heartless woman because she was unfazed by Troy’s and Jacqueline’s injuries. She started to be biased toward Olivia from that moment on.

“It’s fine, Madam Fordham. I don’t mind. It’s getting late. The sun has already set. Let’s start eating first.”

Olivia knew Shana was really frail, so she was worried about her.

“Alright. But please don’t be offended. Troy has always put his work above everything else. We’ll have a nice reunion dinner when his father comes home.”

“Besides, I love children. My children used to be so much trouble. Although Willow can’t talk, I can sense that she’s a very obedient young lady.”

“Madam Fordham...”

Shana was really a very gentle soul. She made Olivia feel warm.

It was getting late. Olivia kept Shana company the whole time because she didn’t want Shana’s mind to wander and think about horrible stuff.

“Susie, for some reason, I feel like we’re fated to meet. Although I can’t see your face, I feel very close to you. It’s like we’ve known each other for ages.”

Olivia even wondered if her mother would be as gentle as Shana if she were still alive.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1547-Sean didn’t come home.

Instead, it was Avery who rushed home.

He set everything aside and rushed home when he found out that his family was harmed.

Shana, who was about to fall asleep, quickly got up when she heard that Avery had returned.

“Avery is back!” “Slow down, Madam Fordham.

Be careful not to fall over.” Olivia quickly held Shana steady.

As she said that, they heard Avery knocking on the door.

“It’s me, Mom.” “Come on in.” Avery pushed open the door and exchanged glances with Olivia.

She greeted him, “Mr. Avery.” “You’re here too, Dr.

Fordham.” “That’s right.

Dr.

Fordham is a very nice person.

She's a friend that Sean brought home.

I'm getting along very well with her.

Shana slowly caressed Avery's face.

You've lost weight, Avery." Avery noticed something off.

Shana was acting like she was blind.

He took a look at her eyes and noticed that they looked empty.

They didn't look like normal eyes at all.

"Mom, what's wrong with your eyes?" "It's nothing.

It's just that my eyesight is bad now.

How have you been? Has your health improved?" Avery felt a stab of pain in his heart.

He didn't expect Shana's condition to get worse when she was resting here.

"I'm fine.

I haven't come home in a long time, so I came to visit you.

It's getting late.

Get some rest, Mom." "Alright.

I feel more at ease with you at home." "Madam Fordham, I won't disturb the two of you any further." "Avery, Dr.

Fordham is an important guest of ours.

See to it that she gets the best hospitality we can give." "Understood.

Come with me, Dr.

Fordham." Olivia followed Avery out the door.

They went somewhere without anyone around.

“What’s the situation now?” “Troy’s arms are irreversibly damaged.” “What about Ms.

Jacqueline?” “Troy shielded her when the accident happened.

He blocked all of the damage and the glass shards for her.

She only got some scrapes.

But Troy...” Hearing that alone was enough for Olivia to know how terrible the accident was.

The atmosphere was a little gloomy.

Olivia didn’t know how to comfort Avery.

“Avery, that isn’t the worst news yet.

You have to calm down.

Sean isn’t the only one who was poisoned.

Madam Fordham is also poisoned.

Her eyesight didn’t deteriorate because of excessive crying.

It’s because she’s been poisoned.” Avery’s expression changed drastically.

“Is it Garrett’s doing? Troy and Jacqueline are both hurt now, and he’s the only one who visits Mom regularly! He’s the most likely suspect.” Olivia grabbed Avery, who was about to lose his cool completely.

“I haven’t gotten to know him much.

“Although I don’t know his personality, I don’t think he’d hurt Madam Fordham.

He sat on the stairs with a defeated expression.

It was like the Fordham family was entangled in a web in the darkness.

Avery blamed himself for realizing it too late.

He thought everything was just an accident, so he let his guard down.

He lost a sibling, and his mother even lost her eyesight.

“Who is it? Who could it be?” Avery muttered dejectedly.

I want to find out how she was poisoned.

“IT examined her today.

Her eyes still react to light, so she’s not completely blind yet.

There’s still time to cure her.

“But first, we have to ensure she doesn’t get poisoned anymore.

I suspect that the culprit has control over the entire hospital.

That’s why you’ve been getting forged results.

“You need to get someone you trust to manage the hospital.

Lastly, I can go to the hospital and check on Troy’s injury.

I might be able to help him.”

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1548-Olivia was no longer the young woman who would panic during a crisis.

She made plans very rationally.

Since Avery was home, she could go to the hospital.

Troy’s surgery had just finished in the hospital, and he was still unconscious.

When Olivia arrived, Sean was still by his side, looking at him worriedly.

If Troy found out that his arms were completely ruined and he could no longer design jewelry, he would definitely be devastated.

His arms were very important to him.



“I’m sorry, Sean.

It’s all my fault.

This wouldn’t have happened if Troy hadn’t tried to save me...” Jacqueline was standing next to Sean.

There were two tiny wounds on her face that were covered up by band -aids.

She stood next to Sean with a sad expression.

“It’s not your fault.

I’m just glad you’re fine.

Our family can’t bear any more accidents.” “You’re here, Dr.

Fordham.” Olivia walked over with a grave expression.

“Is Mr.

Troy still unconscious?” “The doctor said he’ll regain consciousness soon.”

Sean sighed.

Olivia looked at that pale face.

She thought about the grand show Troy was about to have.

His hands getting injured at this point in time meant all his hard work would go down the drain.

After a while, Troy regained consciousness.

He thought he was still at the scene of the accident.

So, he shouted, “Jacqueline, Jacqueline! ” Jacqueline rushed over with tears in her eyes.

“I’m here, Troy.

I’m here.” Troy sighed in relief when he saw that Jacqueline was unharmed.

"I'm so glad you're okay." He reflexively wanted to raise his hand to pat Jacqueline on the head but realized he could not move his hands.

He strained himself so hard that he started to sweat, but nothing changed.

He looked at his hands and muttered, "What happened...

to my hands?" "I'm sorry, Troy.

It's all my fault.

Your arms are seriously injured.

You won't be able to lift them up anymore." Jacqueline slapped herself.

"If you hadn't protected me, your arms wouldn't have been injured.

I wish I could chop my hands off and give them to you." Troy ignored her cries.

He was still stunned by the fact that his arms were useless.

He almost forgot to breathe.

He turned stiffly to look at Sean.

"Sean, tell me.

What happened to my arms?" "Troy, get some rest.

I'll find the best doctors for you.

Your arms will definitely get better." His legs were a prime example.

There was still hope for Troy's arms.

"I'm disabled.

I'm worthless now," Troy repeated over and over.

His eyes were wide open with a terrifying expression.

"Troy, modern medicine has advanced a lot.

Don't overthink it.

Things will get better as long as you're still alive.

"Get better? Sean, your legs have been crippled for so long.

Olivia pressed down on his shoulders to stop him from doing it.

"Mr.

Troy, this is just temporary.

After the extreme grief he felt, he went silent.

He wasn't calm.

He had just lost all hope.

He had seen how worked up Sean was when he was crippled.

Then, he became depressed because there was nothing he could do.

Back then, he could still offer words for Sean.

His gaze darkened.

1 "There's no more future for me..."