Even After Death by Lilting Champ

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1556-"Gigi, tell me everything you know," Sean prodded.

Every word of Sean's conversation with Ginger could be heard in another room.

"Looks like Sean's plan is working."

Avery slammed his palm on the table, enraged. "I knew it'd be him! That bastard!"

Olivia felt a little disappointed. She thought that this incident would be related to Jacqueline in some way or another, but in reality, that was not the case.

Meanwhile, Bryce came over with the inspection report.

"Dr. Fordham, we've analyzed Madam Fordham's skincare products and medicines. We found an extra substance in the eye drops she uses daily. If it gets in contact with the eyes over long periods, it'll cause vision decline that'll eventually turn into blindness." "That bastard!" Avery leaped to his feet in fury.

"I've finally gotten hold of the evidence. Bryce, catch that kid right away. He has harmed my family too much. I'll make him pay for it!" "Understood."

Grabbing Avery's hand, Sean said, "Avery, calm down. It's not worth ruining your health over these things. Since we've already caught the black sheep, I'm not worried anymore."

Olivia stood at the side, silent.

"Olivia, why do you still look so grave? Everything has happened according to your plans. Is something off?"

Olivia shook her head. "I'm concerned exactly because everything has happened the way I imagined it. It's too perfect." "What's so bad about being perfect?" 2 "I just feel a little uneasy. I must be overthinking it. Since we've already found the root of the problem, I can rest assured too. I'll give Madam Fordham a proper check-up tomorrow. If she stops taking the medicine and

rests well, she'll be able to see again." "Alright. I'll tell Troy about the good news so that he can rest without worries." "I'll visit him too."

Olivia glanced at the sky, which was about to brighten. She thought that since this matter was dealt with, she would leave the rest to Avery.

Unexpectedly, terrible news reached them at that moment. Bryce hurried over to them.

They didn't manage to catch Garrett, and Shana had disappeared.

"Disappeared? With all the household staff and surveillance cameras at home, how could my mom disappear all of a sudden?"

Bryce had a foul look on his face as he showed them the surveillance footage.

Not long after Avery went to the hospital, Garrett sneaked into Shana's room.

He carried Shana, who was in a deep sleep, in his arms. Then, he purposely stood for a while in front of the camera. He even looked up at the camera, curving his lips into a gleeful smile.

He was doing it on purpose!

Olivia thought that everything was going according to plan, but unbeknownst to her, Garrett had already made even better preparations.

"Go and look for them right now! Locate my mother! Leave no stone unturned!"

They instantly panicked. What exactly was Garrett trying to do?

"Avery, what happened?" Jacqueline hurried over as well.

"Garrett took Mom away." "Why would Garrett take Mom away?" Jacqueline looked puzzled.

Avery didn't have time to talk to her. With his phone in hand, he hastily went out.

2 "Something has happened to Dad."

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1557-The others didn't notice the faint smile on Jacqueline's face. Olivia was observing quietly at the side, so she caught sight of it.

As if she had sensed Olivia, Jacqueline turned around and met Olivia's gaze.

Jacqueline put on her harmless expression again. "Dr. Fordham, why are you looking at me like that? Is there something on my face?"

Olivia set her thoughts aside. "No, I just think that you're very pretty, so I decided to take a longer look at you."

"Dr. Fordham, you must be tired after staying up for so long. We'll keep watch here, so you can rest in the room next door." Jacqueline came over and took Olivia's hand. She seemed to be glancing at Olivia's wrist.

Olivia sensed Jacqueline's gaze. That was the spot where Ethan had shot her before.

However, thanks to the nourishment from the medicinal spring a few years ago, the wound was long gone. The scar was almost invisible now.

"What are you looking at, Ms. Jacqueline?"

"Dr. Fordham, your skin is fair and smooth. I envy that. How do you usually take care of your skin?"

Olivia said indifferently, "Ms. Fordham, Madam Fordham was suddenly taken away, but you're asking me about my skincare routine instead of worrying about her. You've always been quite loving toward your family, so what's going on?"

Olivia hit the nail on the head. Jacqueline hastily put on her pitiful look.

"So many things have happened in our family in the past few days, so of course, I'm worried. But at times like this, there's no use if I just panic. I can only help my brothers out by treating our guest well. Dr. Fordham, why did you suddenly ask me something like that?"

They probed at each other several times. They felt that there was something off about each other, but they couldn't figure out the other person's weakness.

Jacqueline suspected Olivia's identity. She knew that Olivia had a wound on her wrist, but the woman in front of her had smooth and tender wrists. There weren't any wounds or scars left by a bullet.

Olivia felt that something was off about Jacqueline. All the evidence was pointing at Garrett, so logically, Jacqueline had nothing to do with it. It was just Olivia's intuition.

Neither of them managed to get the upper hand.

Later on, Olivia went to a secret house in private.

This was Ethan's temporary home. At that moment, he was watching over Willow and gently touching Willow's face with his fingers.

When he noticed that Olivia was here, he quietly left and closed the door.

Pulling Olivia into his embrace, he said, "Liv, I miss you."

Of course, Olivia missed him too. However, too many things had happened in the Fordham family recently, and she was exhausted.

"Ethan, get someone to follow Jacqueline. I feel like something is very off about her!"

"Liv, I've already told you early on that the Fordhams are a tricky mess to get involved in. Just stay away from them."

"Ethan, I told you to give it three days. It's not time yet. Please help me out, alright?"

Ethan sighed.

"Alright. I won't ever say no to your requests."

Olivia was indeed exhausted. She took a shower and slept comfortably.

Jacqueline had also talked to someone in private. "Go and tail Susie. I think there's something wrong with her."

"She's quite resourceful for a doctor." The man hugged Jacqueline. "Shall I kill her for you?"The others didn't notice the faint smile on Jacqueline's face. Olivia was observing quietly at the side, so she caught sight of it.

As if she had sensed Olivia, Jacqueline turned around and met Olivia's gaze.

Jacqueline put on her harmless expression again. "Dr. Fordham, why are you looking at me like that? Is there something on my face?"

Olivia set her thoughts aside. "No, I just think that you're very pretty, so I decided to take a longer look at you."

"Dr. Fordham, you must be tired after staying up for so long. We'll keep watch here, so you can rest in the room next door." Jacqueline came over and took Olivia's hand. She seemed to be glancing at Olivia's wrist.

Olivia sensed Jacqueline's gaze. That was the spot where Ethan had shot her before.

However, thanks to the nourishment from the medicinal spring a few years ago, the wound was long gone. The scar was almost invisible now.

"What are you looking at, Ms. Jacqueline?"

"Dr. Fordham, your skin is fair and smooth. I envy that. How do you usually take care of your skin?"

Olivia said indifferently, "Ms. Fordham, Madam Fordham was suddenly taken away, but you're asking me about my skincare routine instead of worrying about her. You've always been quite loving toward your family, so what's going on?"

Olivia hit the nail on the head. Jacqueline hastily put on her pitiful look.

"So many things have happened in our family in the past few days, so of course, I'm worried. But at times like this, there's no use if I just panic. I can only help my brothers out by treating our guest well. Dr. Fordham, why did you suddenly ask me something like that?"

They probed at each other several times. They felt that there was something off about each other, but they couldn't figure out the other person's weakness.

Jacqueline suspected Olivia's identity. She knew that Olivia had a wound on her wrist, but the woman in front of her had smooth and tender wrists. There weren't any wounds or scars left by a bullet.

Olivia felt that something was off about Jacqueline. All the evidence was pointing at Garrett, so logically, Jacqueline had nothing to do with it. It was just Olivia's intuition.

Neither of them managed to get the upper hand.

Later on, Olivia went to a secret house in private.

This was Ethan's temporary home. At that moment, he was watching over Willow and gently touching Willow's face with his fingers.

When he noticed that Olivia was here, he quietly left and closed the door.

Pulling Olivia into his embrace, he said, "Liv, I miss you."

Of course, Olivia missed him too. However, too many things had happened in the Fordham family recently, and she was exhausted.

"Ethan, get someone to follow Jacqueline. I feel like something is very off about her!"

"Liv, I've already told you early on that the Fordhams are a tricky mess to get involved in. Just stay away from them."

"Ethan, I told you to give it three days. It's not time yet. Please help me out, alright?"

Ethan sighed.

"Alright. I won't ever say no to your requests."

Olivia was indeed exhausted. She took a shower and slept comfortably.

Jacqueline had also talked to someone in private. "Go and tail Susie. I think there's something wrong with her."

"She's quite resourceful for a doctor." The man hugged Jacqueline. "Shall I kill her for you?"

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1558-Shana was suddenly taken away, and everyone in the Fordham family was panicking. Even Troy, who was still sick in bed, struggled to get up.

Avery visited his uncle's family right away. Garrett could run, but he wouldn't be able to hide.

Unexpectedly, before Garrett could be arrested, the others received a shocking piece of news.

Olivia was braiding Willow's hair. Willow's hair quality was great, and her hair was dark and shiny.

Ethan was carrying a small storage case for them. The case was filled with hair ties and hair clips meant for little girls.

He handed Olivia two green bow ties. "Put these on. Green looks good on her."

Olivia took the bowties and put them in Willow's hair. Then, she planted a kiss on Willow's forehead. "You look so pretty."

Smiles lit up Willow's green eyes. She held onto Olivia with one hand and Ethan with the other. She was elated.

Kelvin rushed over to them. "Bad news, Mrs. Miller."

Olivia made a guess. "Garrett escaped?"

This was within her expectations, so Olivia wasn't surprised at all. Garrett had been plotting this for so long, so he wouldn't let the Fordhams catch him so soon. He might be planning an even greater misfortune.

"No, he's dead."

Olivia froze with the comb still in her hand. "What did you just say? He died?"

This was something Olivia never expected. It was just too surprising.

"How can that be? Could there be someone else behind him?"

Olivia recalled the person she had confronted. He looked so mysterious and powerful.

He looked just like an evil mastermind. How could he die just like that?

Brent stepped forward and said, "I'll take over from here. Kelvin didn't explain it enough. The person who's dead is the real Garrett, and he has been dead for years."

"So, the Garrett we've been seeing is someone in disguise?"

It was no wonder then that Olivia would find that person mysterious.

"Yes. Today, Mr. Avery brought men with him to go to his uncle's home. But that morning, the family was asked to go to the police station.

"The police said that they found a corpse, and after comparing the DNA samples, they found that the corpse was Garrett. It was only then that everyone realized that someone had been disguising themselves as Garrett all these years."

Ethan frowned a little. "Liv, what did I tell you? Stop interfering in the Fordhams' matters."

This was his third time advising Olivia. The enemy was just too vicious. If they had attacked Olivia yesterday, Olivia might have been involved.

The Fordhams were already in a dire enough situation, but things were getting worse.

"Alright, Ethan. Give me three days. After three days, I'll go home with you, okay?"

She thought that the incident was resolved and she could leave after she treated Shana's eyes. She didn't expect something like this to crop up.

"Understood, Mrs. Miller."

Olivia recalled how careful that man was toward Shana. It looked like he was treating her like a precious treasure.

Not many people could achieve this. Of all the people Olivia knew, only Louis was capable of that.

Louis was an old man nearing his 70s, but he looked like a young man. It would be easier if she started her investigations in that direction.

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1559-Fortunately, the times had changed. It wasn't like 60 years ago when information was hard to come by. If Olivia wanted to, she would be able to find the information necessary.

Shana came from the Johnson family, which was a rich and influential family.

She had six older brothers, and she was the only daughter. So, she was pampered from a young age.

She grew up in a loving family, and she was the apple of everyone's eye in the truest sense. She wasn't just pretty and friendly. Even before she was of age, she received many marriage proposals. Even nobles from other countries wanted to marry her.

Of her numerous admirers, there was one very special man.

After all, Shana's admirers back then were from top families around the world.

To stand out among them, money was no longer an important factor to consider.

This man was called a genius inventor, and he also possessed unparalleled medical skills. He was quite a famous person too.

His love could only be described as intense. To win Shana's heart, he did lots of extreme things.

Even though Shana liked David, he never gave up.

Olivia wasn't sure what David did, but one day, that man disappeared without a trace.

After reading the description of this medical madman, Olivia frowned deeply.

As expected, her senses were correct. This medical genius who inflicted countless pain was Louis' first student and also the man who was driven away early on. He was also Olivia's supposed senior.

Olivia didn't expect that man to have such a deep entanglement with Shana.

It made sense now. Back then, Olivia only found him odd, but she didn't notice anything suspicious about the condition of his skin.

He would be about 50 years old now. He could wear a mask to cover his face, but he couldn't cover up his body.

Judging by his skin, he looked like he was in his 20s or 30s. That was why Olivia didn't suspect that he wasn't Garrett.

Louis' face hadn't aged either. Olivia joined late, so she didn't know what exactly happened back then.

She only knew that Louis and Brandon Simmons had worked together to develop the secret technique that kept the skin from sagging.

Brandon probably didn't want Shana to age, so he gave her the medicine. That way, Shana would always look youthful and pretty.

But Olivia couldn't understand why he would blind Shana's eyes if he loved her so much.

After Avery learned of Brandon's identity, he slammed his palm on the table and got on his feet. He looked extremely angry. "I didn't expect it to be him. After so many years, he still has fantasies about Mom."

Jacqueline had a nervous look on her face as she gripped Sean's sleeve. Worry was written all over her face.

"Don't worry, Jacqueline. Dad will be home soon. With him around, we'll surely come up with ways to deal with that criminal."

"But why do I still feel so uneasy?" Jacqueline bit her lip.

As soon as she finished speaking, the butler ran into the room in a hurry. He even tripped and fell when he was coming in. "Bad news! Very bad news!"

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1560-Those were the most unwelcome words to the Fordhams at that moment. They were startled when they heard that.

"Mr. Zimmerman, you're an old and respected man in this house. Why are you so flustered?"

Olivia had a bad feeling in her heart. Back when she had just come over, she could sense that Morgan Zimmerman was a very calm and collected person judging by how he treated her.

But that very same man had a panicked expression on his face now. He even tripped and fell when he came in through the door. It had to be a serious matter.

"What exactly happened, Mr. Zimmerman?" Jacqueline hastily helped him up.

In a trembling voice, Morgan said, "Mr. Fordham Senior was in a private jet.

Midflight, the private jet caught fire and exploded!" 3 "W-What!"

Jacqueline fainted on the spot.

"Jacqueline!"

Avery carried her in his arms. The Fordhams, who were already a mess, found themselves in an even worse situation.

Olivia strode forward. After checking Jacqueline, she said, "Don't worry, she just fainted from too much shock. Let her rest and she'll wake up on her own." "I want someone to send Ms. Jacqueline to her room to rest." "Understood, Mr.

Avery."

The household staff sent Jacqueline back to her room. The people left in the room were in a disastrous state.

Avery hadn't completed his treatment, so he looked unusually sickly.

Troy had just gone through an operation, and he was bound to a wheelchair like Sean was. He couldn't even take care of himself.

Jacqueline had fainted due to shock. 2 "Avery, Dad is…" Of them all, Troy had the strongest mentality, but his eyes were turning red at the moment.

Avery was the one who felt the greatest grief. As the oldest child in the family, he was the one with the most problems, but he had to pretend to be strong.

"It's okay. We only know that the plane was destroyed. Maybe… Maybe he's alright!"

Sean slammed his tightly clenched fists on his wheelchair. His eyes were red as well.

"It must be the work of Brandon! His love has turned into hatred, and he plotted for decades just to snatch Mom away from Dad. Now that he has gotten his way, he knew that Dad would hurry back, so he ambushed Dad in advance and killed him. I swear I'll kill him!" "Sean, calm down. Brandon has been plotting in the shadows for decades so that our family would be ruined. Now that our family is in dire straits, we have to handle this calmly." "Vox! We can only get Vox back here to take charge." At that moment, Sean hated the fact that he had wasted his time in the past few years.

If he had sensed that something was off earlier, he wouldn't have drowned himself in misery every day.

Tears Streamed down Troy's face. He didn't even have the Strength to wipe his tears.

He was anxious, furious, and also mad at his incapability.

Every one of them was responsible for the state the Fordhams were in right now.

If he could move his hands, he would have slapped himself.

Just then, there was a loud slapping sound. Everyone looked at Sean.