

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1565

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1565-Sean's eyes widened when Olivia said that. "You're saying that there's a mole in our family."

"Think about it. Garrett's autopsy report is out. He died only in recent years. In other words, Brandon only used his identity for years, but the tragedies happening in the Fordham family aren't something new.

"You guys have been suffering for at least more than ten years. Do you think he could have had everything his way without a mole?"

Sean finally got the whole picture. "Thank god you reminded me."

"It's not your fault. Way too many things have happened to the Fordham family.

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It's normal for you to lose your reasoning. Outsiders always see the picture clearer than the people involved. Anyway, the other party spent more than ten years—or maybe longer than that—to set this up. Doing it all alone is impossible."

"Does that mean Avery is in more danger?" Sean frowned, feeling concerned.

Shana's kidnapping wasn't the end of it; it could be the start of something.

"No, I can't let anything happen to him. He's basically sending himself to the lion's den!" He grew anxious. "I have to tell him about this. Oh, it's best to keep this a secret from Grandpa. His health has been deteriorating these years. If he knows what's going on, I'm afraid that we'll lose him too."

Olivia sighed before offering a few words of comfort.

Right then, someone knocked on the door.

"Who's that!" Sean was on the brink of losing his mind. The sheer sound of that made him feel uneasy.

“Mr. Sean, this is bad!” It was Morgan.

“What? Did something bad happen again?” Sean tensed.

“Calm down. Let me go take a look.” Olivia patted his shoulder to assure him before striding toward the door.

She opened the door. “What happened?”

Morgan’s eyes were red. His knees gave out, but she managed to catch him.

“We received a call from Fordham residence. Someone made a slip of the tongue and Mr. Fordham Senior found out what’s going on. The shock was too much for him that he got a heart attack! Gosh, he’s not mentally stable to begin with...”

What happened to Grandpa!” Sean shouted.

“He received a call after a bath and didn’t have his medicine with him. When he had a heart attack, he fell and... The family doctor rushed there as fast as he could. Unfortunately, Mr. Fordham Senior is too old and the doctor couldn’t save him in time.”

“W-What?” Sean’s body turned to jelly as soon as he heard that, slipping down from the wheelchair. “N- No way. Grandpa is a great existence. He was a prominent figure in the past. How could he be gone just like that? I don’t believe this. I don’t believe this!”

“Mr. Sean, calm down.” Morgan went forward to help him up.

“Sean, stop! Get a hold of yourself! You guys are the only ones left in the family.”

“Accept reality, Sean. What’s done is done. We can’t change it.”

He flipped his wheelchair, which almost hit Olivia.

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1566-Jacqueline heard the commotion and rushed to the room. “Sean, what’s going on?”

Olivia kept a safe distance from Sean. “Ms. Jacqueline, stay away from him.

He's not mentally stable. He might hurt you." "Why is he acting this way?" "Ms.

Jacqueline, I received news of Mr. Fordham Senior a while ago. I can't contact Mr. Avery because he's on the plane, and Mr. Troy has just finished his surgery.

Mr. Sean is the only person who can make the final call in the family, s-so I told him." "Did something happen to Grandpa?" Jacqueline was shocked.

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"He found out what's going on within the family and had a heart attack... He passed away on the spot." "Nonsense! He's fine! I'm going to rip off that mouth of yours!" Sean grabbed a slipper nearby and hurled it at Morgan.

Alarmed, Morgan pulled Jacqueline away. "This is bad! Mr. Sean has lost his mind!" "Leave US for a moment. I'll look after him. This bombshell is too much of a shock for him. Let him calm down." "No, this is too dangerous, Dr. Fordham.

What if he goes berserk and hurts you?" "It's alright. He can't walk. He won't be able to hurt me."

Olivia called Willow over before closing the door. The sound of a flute could be heard from beyond the door.

Morgan was outside, getting all worried. "What should we do? Mr. Sean's mental state hasn't been stable. Look at him. He's in too much shock. Oh my...

What should we do with Mr. Fordham Senior?" "We should return to the Fordham residence." It was Troy's voice!

The two looked back at the man in the wheelchair. He looked so pitiful with the bandages all over his body.

Nevertheless, he seemed more serious than ever.

"Troy." Jacqueline ran to him. "I'm so scared. Grandpa's gone and Sean has gone crazy!" "Don't be scared. I'm here. As long as I'm still alive, our family

won't fall. Let's hurry back to the Fordham residence and proceed to arrange Grandpa's funeral."

Tears wouldn't stop flowing down her cheeks. "Just what did we do wrong? Why are things turning out this way for US? Death and separation keep happening to us! Why!" "I'll catch that mastermind one day!" He spat out the words through gritted teeth. "I'll skin him alive and tear him into pieces!"

Alexander sighed. "My condolences are with you, Troy." "Could you help US out, Alexander?" "What's with that question? We're a family. Of course, I'll help out. I shall get a car ready." "Thanks."

Meanwhile, Olivia was comforting Sean in the room, "Calm down, Sean.

You're the main pillar holding up the family from now. Stay strong." He nodded.

A group of people rushed to the Fordham residence. The air was solemn, and no one dared to utter a word.

As David's right-arm man, he was once a formidable existence.

Now, this strong man was bawling his eyes out.

Troy slid down from his wheelchair, kneeling next to the bed.