

Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1571-Ethan was taller than Alexander, who had a more feminine build. The contrast between the two of them was quite strong when they stood next to each other.

Ethan was manly and domineering, while Alexander had a softer and more elegant appearance. They were two extremes.

Ethan glanced at Alexander calmly and nodded as a greeting.

“Ethan, this is my fiancée, Jacqueline Fordham,” Alexander introduced.

“Hi.” Ethan looked at Jacqueline’s face and noticed some similarities with Olivia.

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A hint of nervousness flashed in Jacqueline’s eyes. She replied quickly, “Your reputation precedes you.” “Really? You know about me?” Ethan’s seemingly casual words carried the judgemental tone of a man in power.

Especially since he was much taller than Jacqueline, his gaze coming from above was incredibly intimidating.

Jacqueline composed herself and replied, “Mr. Miller, your reputation in the business world has spread far and wide. I’ve heard of you even though I’m in Zelotria.

“I’ve been hoping to meet you. I didn’t expect US to be connected this way.

Honestly, we have much to learn from you when it comes to managing a business.

“We’re going to be a family from now on. Please show US the way and help us in our future endeavors.”

Jacqueline’s reply was bulletproof. There wasn’t anything suspicious about it.

“We’ll see.”

Ethan shifted his gaze as he followed Wendell away to talk to some other relatives.

Jacqueline was finally able to relax. She had just locked eyes with Ethan for a short while, and yet she felt like her back was already covered in sweat.

Ethan’s gaze was terrifying. She felt like she would’ve suffocated if he had looked at her for any longer. He was more stern than she imagined, and his presence was very commanding.

“Are you okay?” Alexander noticed that her expression was off.

Jacqueline wiped the sweat off her forehead. “I’m fine. I’ll go help out. A lot more guests have arrived.” “Don’t push yourself too hard.”

David’s funeral was very rushed, but with enough money spent, it still was very grand.

A lot of the people who showed up at the funeral felt like David’s death came too suddenly. He was a prominent figure who could influence people on either side of the law.

Yet he died such a pitiful death in his later years. It was quite undignified.

Some people also said it was probably because he did too many evil deeds when he was younger. That was why he didn’t even have a son to see him off at his funeral.

Most of his offspring were short-lived, too.

People loved kicking others when they were down. Very few would actually help out others who were in need.

These people were talking smack because they thought the Fordham family had lost their cornerstone. They wouldn’t have said such things in the past.

Troy was catching his breath behind a tree when he heard these people talk about David. His eyes were filled with hatred.

He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He had never experienced any bullying and had never been the target of gossip.

Only at that very moment, when the Fordham family was in a crisis, did he experience how brutal reality was.

As the two people talked, they suddenly saw Troy's face behind the tree. They looked at him awkwardly.

The two gossipers scurried away.

Troy gritted his teeth with all his might.

Suddenly, a nonchalant voice rang out next to him. "Troy, it doesn't feel good to be insulted by others, does it?"