

## Even After Death Chapter 1649 - Olivia & Ethan

**Even After Death Chapter 1649**– Not only that, Jacqueline also made a request: “Within half an hour, I require you to transfer \$20 billion to the overseas account I designated. Only after the other party receives the money can we complete the transaction.”

“no problem.” Ethan agreed directly, “I’ll do it now.”

Seeing Ethan leave, Jacqueline said, “Don’t blame me. Despite the exchange of our lives, you’ve encountered numerous loving individuals and nurtured several children. Once the poison heals, the Fordham family will adopt you as their daughter, compensating for all the losses you’ve endured.”

The nonchalant tone made it seem as if Olivia had taken advantage of something.

During this period, Olivia experienced hardships several times and almost died. People close to her also lost their lives because of her. Jacqueline never mentioned a word about these things.

Jacqueline said, “Why are you looking at me like that? Did I say something wrong? I didn’t kill your adoptive father. He was just unlucky and had a short life.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Olivia, who was drinking tea, smashed the cup. The next second, she was close to Jacqueline, grabbed her collar, and slapped her hard.

Jacqueline: “Olivia, do you dare to hit me?”

“Pah, pah, pah!”

Olivia’s slaps rang out in a series; she showed no mercy at all, and her eyes were filled with anger.

Olivia said, “Jacqueline, I have never forgotten my hatred for you. If you don’t want this miserable life anymore, I can accompany you anytime and anywhere. You are the one who has no right to comment on my life.”

Jacqueline was startled by her chill. “Let go.”

“I finally managed to crawl out of h-e-l-l. I’ve long since stopped caring about life and death. I don’t have a smooth life like you do. Don’t threaten me with your suicide plan. It’s useless!” Olivia felt cold all over. She added, “To be honest, I have long wanted to cut you into pieces.”

Following her statement, Olivia disregarded Jacqueline’s yelling and immediately assaulted her.

Jacqueline had to know that Olivia did a lot of special training in those years, and she knew best which parts of the flesh were the most painful but not fatal.

Even if Jacqueline’s pain spread to her, she would still beat her up severely.

Jacqueline no longer had the arrogance she had before, and she sighed, “Stop hitting me, stop hitting me.”

Olivia looked down at her and said, “Jacqueline, you are a bug crawling in the dark corners. We are not done yet. In three days, I’ll find you at all costs. The next time, it will be your death!”

When Ethan came in and saw the person lying on the ground, Jacqueline thought he’d stop them.

After all, Olivia still has a poisonous bug in her body.

Unexpectedly, Ethan said with a distressed look on his face, “Does your hand hurt?”

Olivia smiled and said, “It’s okay. I feel much better now.”

Ethan: “Let’s go and meet her. I’m curious about who this powerful bug master is.”

“Um.”

Ethan took Olivia’s hand and left. When he got outside, he made a phone call.

The other party’s lazy voice sounded, “If you take the initiative to call me, I will regard it as a declaration of war.”

Ethan: “I need a favor; would you help me?”

The other party said, "Heh, are you asking me to do something for you? Or, are you threatening me? If you want to ask for help, then you have to kneel down and kowtow to me twice."

Ethan leaned against a tree and lit a cigarette, his voice vague. "What if it affects Liv's life? She has been poisoned by someone. If the poison is not removed, she will die if the other person dies."

The man's voice changed. "You useless b\*st\*rd, you can't even protect a woman." After a pause, he said, "What can I help you with?"

**Even After Death Chapter 1650 – Olivia & Ethan** – Olivia, Ethan and Willow took Jacqueline to Sayya Island. She took a glance and found that Olivia was bringing Willow, a child, instead of a bodyguard.

Jacqueline said, "I'm warning you; you'd better not play any tricks unless you don't want to know your mother's whereabouts." As agreed upon, there must be three of us, not one more!"

Olivia said, "Don't worry, my daughter knows a little bit about w\*tchcraft; she can help you get rid of the heart-eating w\*tchcraft."

Jacqueline frowned and looked Willow up and down, her eyes clearly showing some disdain. "It would be fine if you changed someone else, but you said she knows w\*tchcraft? Do you think I'm a three-year-old child?"

Although Jacqueline herself was not a bug master, she also knew that it was difficult to be a bug master. She could not learn it unless she was the child of a bug master, had been under his influence since childhood, or possessed a strong talent.

Olivia and Ethan both grew up in wealthy families; how could they know w\*tchcraft?

Jacqueline said, "I'm telling you, you have to remove the heart-eating bug for me first; otherwise, I won't let anyone remove it for you. If you use a child to fool me, you're going to end up in trouble."

Olivia just smiled and said nothing.

The little w\*tch's ability was not just to remove bugs, and of course Olivia would not reveal Willow's most powerful trump card.

That was also her most powerful trump card.

After several hours of flying, they arrived on Sayya Island before sunset.

The Sayya island was very barren, and many of its original inhabitants had left over the years.

Because of its important strategic location, the island had more military troops stationed than indigenous people.

Jacqueline also selected this location for the transaction. Arlandia and Carathia had been enemies for years, hurting Ethan and Olivia.

Olivia got off the plane swiftly and moved her wrists and ankles.

The sea breeze blew towards her, and all she saw were coconut trees. Someone was selling green coconuts not far away, so Ethan bought two, one for Olivia and one for Willow.

Willow smiled at Ethan; her eyes seemed to say thank you.

Ethan stroked her head and said, "Drink it. You must be exhausted after flying for so long."

A discordant voice came: "Ethan, buy me one; I'm thirsty."

Ethan didn't even turn his head. "Bear with it."

"you..."

Before Jacqueline turned hostile, Ethan looked at her fiercely, his face full of gloom, and said, "I wish I could use you to make juice. Do you want to drink the blood coconut juice?"

"No."

Jacqueline's hands remained bound, yet her feet remained unbound. She walked up to Olivia and said, "No wonder you want a divorce after marrying such a pervert. Does he have a tendency toward domestic violence, Olivia?"

Olivia ignored her, and Jacqueline felt embarrassed.

She followed behind the two of them, and Willow followed beside her at a leisurely pace.

Jacqueline teased Willow maliciously, “Olivia’s all children can speak except you. Your parents will undoubtedly not want you in the future.”

Generally, such words were most effective for children aged three or four. She was waiting for Willow to burst into tears.

Willow looked up at her and rolled her eyes at her as if she were looking at a clown.

At that moment, Jacqueline asked Willow. “Hey, kid, why are you so rude? No wonder you can’t speak. You...”

Before Jacqueline finished speaking, Olivia grabbed a handful of sand and poured it into her mouth without warning. “You can’t speak anyway, so don’t say anything.”

Jacqueline: “Bah, bah, bah, Olivia, you idiot, you...”

A familiar voice came: “Jacqueline!”