

Even After Death

Even After Death Chapter 1656 – Olivia & Ethan – Wayne tried to explain, “I just thought the little girl was cute and wanted to give her some candy.”

Olivia knew that Wayne would not be so despicable as to harm Willow. His appearance here was obviously the reinforcement Ethan had sought.

This brainless idiot was still as reckless as before and almost ruined her plans. If Jacqueline and the others had noticed, there would definitely be trouble.

Olivia treated Wayne very coldly, looking at him as if he were a stranger. “No, thank you.”

As she spoke, she walked swiftly, cradling Willow in her arms, and firmly instructed Willow to avoid these strange uncles in the future.

Wayne: “...”

He knew Olivia did it on purpose, but he still felt a little depressed.

Fortunately, he stayed up all night last night thinking about reuniting with her, but who knew that he would be met with a pair of big white eyes in return, and even her daughter wouldn't let him hug her for a while?

Alan put down the telescope and said, “The child is about to cry, and her back looks so lonely.”

Wayne bit a piece of grass in his mouth and said, “I think she just eats too much salt and has nothing to do with others' wives and daughters.”

Alan glared at Wayne, who was trying to sabotage him. “You are so vicious and hard-hearted. You will never find a wife in the future.”

Wayne said, “The divorce rate is so high now. If you find someone, they'll easily end up with you. It's better not to find someone.”

Alan: “...”

On the balcony, Jacqueline, who had just woken up, rubbed her sleepy eyes. She had a wonderful sleep last night next to Alexander.

“What are you looking at?”

Alexander withdrew his gaze from Olivia and the child and said, “Nothing.”

He must have been overthinking it. A strange man saw that the little girl was cute and wanted to play with her.

Alexander asked, “Are you feeling better today?”

Jacqueline shook her head. “It hurts. It hurts everywhere.”

“You have suffered so much, these shameless be*sts. I will tear them apart and make sure that no one who hurts you can escape.” Alexander touched Jacqueline’s brow with heartache. “Jacqueline, I will definitely avenge you. Ethan is no ordinary person. This time, he came here with his family of three. I’m afraid he has a backup plan. Once we remove the poison, it’s better for us to leave first. It’s never too late for a gentleman to take revenge.

Don’t worry; I have arranged everything. You simply require nursing back to health due to your extreme weakness.

Jacqueline basked in the sun on the island for a few days, and under Alexander’s careful care, her injuries healed little by little.

Ethan found it strange. He said, “Jacqueline was seriously injured, and she recovered too quickly.”

Olivia held a fan in her hand and fanned herself with it intermittently.

“Naturally, Alexander has some evil magic that can help Jacqueline recover. If she gets better quickly, she can also help me get rid of the poison as soon as possible. You better be careful; Alexander is not a good person.”

Ethan: “Um.”

“I’ll go see Willow.” Olivia stood up from the recliner.

On the opposite side, Alexander was massaging Jacqueline’s shoulders and legs, looking very attentive.

Only two people appeared these days, but Olivia clearly felt that there was another person approaching Alexander secretly, so Willow went to find that person's whereabouts.

She walked around the corridor, and suddenly someone came to her at a corner. It was too late for her to hide.

The other person put his arm around her waist and took Olivia into the next room.

Before she could react, he closed the door and locked it in one go.

"Dr. Fordham, you made it so hard for me to find you."

The man's breath sprayed in her ears.

Even After Death Chapter 1657 – Olivia & Ethan – Olivia felt as if a ferocious tiger was restraining her back. If she moved at all, the tiger would bite through her throat.

"Wayne!" Olivia didn't know his purpose, so she could only maintain this posture and not move easily.

To be honest, she had cheated on him before; Ethan also had a grudge against him; and Wayne had kidnapped her.

With his tough style, he always sought revenge when he had a grudge, and he always repaid his grudge when he had a grudge. Olivia didn't dare to provoke him at all.

Instead, she found a topic: "Is your headache gone?"

As expected, the man with strong limbs and an empty mind's eyes lit up when he heard this: "Do you still care about my life or death?"

Olivia was relieved to see that he was still as easy to deceive as before. She nodded and said, "Well, you are my patient anyway. Although I left a prescription before I left, after all, I didn't treat you personally, so I don't know how effective it is."

Wayne leaned down, put his lips close to her ear, and said, "Little liar, if you really cared about me, why did you run away without looking back? Do you really think I would be deceived by you?"

Olivia had no choice but to bite the bullet and say, "I didn't. You may not trust me as a person, but you must trust my profession. I have medical ethics."

As soon as Olivia finished speaking, Wayne turned her body over.

Olivia rested the back of her head against the wall. Wayne was very tall, and he lifted her chin, forcing Olivia to look up at him.

Wayne said, "Look me in the eyes and say that again, you little liar."

Olivia swallowed her saliva and said, "I have medical ethics."

Wayne stroked her delicate cheek with his rough fingertips, and a wicked smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. "You obviously have such a pretty little face; look at how bright these eyes are, but it is such a pair of innocent eyes that deceived me twice."

Wayne still gritted his teeth when talking about what happened before. He originally wanted to give her a chance to slowly adapt to him.

Who knew this girl was a liar?

"You and Ethan have been divorced for so many years. I don't mind how many children you have. At most, I can let them all call me dad..."

"You wish!" Olivia couldn't help but complain, "I worked so hard to carry this child for ten months; why should she call you dad? How can anyone be a father without any pain?"

Wayne gnashed his teeth. "Little liar, I really want to bite you to death. I've become so humble, and you can't just look at me for a second?"

Although he looked ferocious, the words he spoke were so humble.

The contrast was so strong that Olivia couldn't help but burst out laughing.

"Wayne, you really are..."

Seeing her smile was like peach blossoms blooming in March. Wayne's anger disappeared, and his body felt warm.

"How do I?"

“You’re really cute.”

It was the first time that Wayne heard praise from her. Although it was not a word like handsome or cool, it was at least a compliment.

He touched the back of his head and chuckled. “Do you really think I’m cute?”

Seeing that he had no killing power at all, Olivia nodded and made a joke: “Well, it’s a pity that no one loves you.”

“Olivia, do you think I dare not touch you? How dare you tease me?” Wayne’s eyes changed, and his expression became ferocious. “Do you believe I can kill you in bed?”

Even After Death Chapter 1658 – Olivia & Ethan – Olivia frowned. Although she knew that Wayne was usually rough, she still couldn’t easily accept such words from a man other than Ethan.

After all, Ethan came from a good family and never said such words, even when he was the coldest.

“Speak nicely!” Olivia said it with a stern face.

She knew very well that if Wayne wanted to take action, he would have done it two days ago, and he would have waited, waiting for Alexander to remove the poison from her.

So at least now she is safe.

Seeing that he couldn’t scare her, Wayne let go of Olivia somewhat frustratedly.

Wayne: “How come you are the only one with such a sharp mind among all the other people?”

Olivia looked at him warily. “I’m looking for my daughter; why did you arrest me?”

Unexpectedly, Wayne kicked open the screen in the room, and Willow was sitting there eating fruit yogurt.

Wayne: “I made it myself. I couldn’t find a chance to talk to you these past few days, so I had to ask her to help lead you here.”

Wayne stood there, at a loss. It was the first time for a man like him to be so humble as to please a woman.

Olivia really couldn't do anything about him.

She walked up to Willow and asked, "How did you get bribed by him?"

Willow signed in sign language: He said he would protect you.

Olivia raised her hand and touched Willow's head. "Eat, it's okay."

Wayne pointed to another bowl and said, "You can have some too. I made this yogurt and fruit salad for you to cool you down. Women like this."

Seeing that Olivia didn't move, Wayne wanted to take action. "I didn't poison it. If you don't believe me, I'll eat it and show you."

Olivia sighed, thinking that now that they were on his territory, Ethan must have reached some kind of agreement with him.

Olivia: "Wayne, why do you have to do this? I said I wouldn't like you."

Wayne: "Liking you is my business."

Wayne looked at Willow and said, "Maybe these kids want someone else to be their father, right, little girl?"

Willow was choked by Wayne's words. Wayne quickly patted Willow on the back and said, "Don't be anxious. Eat slowly."

When Olivia saw him slapping Willow, she quickly hugged her back and almost rolled her eyes at the slapping.

Olivia: "Wayne, if you really have nothing to do, find a woman and have a child to experience the feeling of being a father. Don't waste your time on me."

Wayne: "I just don't understand. What's so good about Ethan? Can't you consider me? Even give me a chance."

Olivia coldly refused, "No, I'm planning to remarry him, so just give up on this idea."

"Remarry?" Wayne heard these clear words from her mouth.

He knew Olivia had no plans to remarry Ethan before, and he always thought he had a chance.

When Olivia said it accurately, it meant she was serious.

Olivia stood up, holding Willow, and said, "Thank you for your kindness. I cannot repay you with my body, but if you help me once, I can do you a big favor. Haven't you always wanted to know your own life experience? you know? Although there is no definite evidence yet, you only need to give me your hair or blood, and the truth will soon be revealed."

Wayne: "Who is my family? Where are they?"

Olivia said word by word, "You were not abandoned, but exchanged. Someone stole your life for many years. If I am not mistaken, your father is Mr. Wendell, the third master of the Procter family."

Wayne: "Procter family?"

Olivia never stopped making shocking remarks, and she revealed another earth-shattering piece of news. "Yes, you and Ethan are relatives. Her mother is your father's sister, so you have to call him brother."

Even After Death Chapter 1659 – Olivia & Ethan – Wayne's face changed, as if he had heard a huge joke: "Dr. Fordham, are you kidding me?"

Olivia looked calm and composed. "Do you think I would joke with you about such an important matter?"

It's unlikely, but after all, Olivia had a history of lying to him, so Wayne didn't dare to trust her completely.

"Once I have removed the poison, we can get to the bottom of this matter. As long as we do a paternity test, everything will be clear."

After saying that, Olivia carried Willow away, leaving Wayne standing there in confusion.

The only thing left in his mind now were Olivia's words. Did he still have to call Ethan brother?

No, they have been fighting for half their lives, and they almost killed each other several times in the past.

Now suddenly tell him that a flood has washed away the family members and that family members are fighting against each other.

When Alan and Ike appeared, they saw Wayne standing there with a dazed and disbelieving expression on his face.

Alan poked Ike's arm and asked, "Do you think he has become stupid because of the stimulation?"

"It's no use saying it earlier. Although Dr. Fordham has been divorced for a long time, look at her child. She was born after the divorce. Who would have children with an ex-husband they don't love? How many children would they have in their lifetime? This shows that she has never let go of Ethan in her heart. What does our boss mean?"

Ike always spoke directly. He crossed his arms and said word by word, "You are just a peacock. You are so self-indulgent. What's the point of doing fruit fishing? It's really hilarious!"

Alan glared at him and said, "Ike, you've been single for so many years. With your mouth, any girl who would like you must be deaf."

Ike snorted coldly: "What's the use of you being able to talk? Aren't you still a bachelor? It's ridiculous to laugh at someone who is only 50 steps away."

Alan: "..."

He just couldn't argue with Ike. After all, he couldn't win by arguing, and he couldn't beat him by fighting.

Alan walked up to Wayne and asked, "Boss, what are you doing? Did Dr. Fordham reject you?"

Wayne finally came back to his senses from his bewildered look. He stared at Alan and asked, "If one day you and your enemy became brothers, how would you feel?"

Alan: "This is just like the story of me falling in love with a guy, and he turns out to be a man dressed as a woman. It's not funny at all, boss."

Wayne's face was gloomy. "Olivia must have lied to me."

Although he thought so, Olivia didn't need to make up such detailed names, as he was still worried.

Wayne: "Go check for me, the Third Master of the Procter family."

Alan: "Third Master of the Procter family?"

Wayne said with a cold face, "His name is Wendell Procter."

"Sure." Alan didn't know what had provoked Wayne, but since he wanted to investigate, they just had to do their job obediently.

But when he got the information, Alan was shocked.

"Boss, something happened. Something serious happened."

"What outrageous way of chasing people has the boss come up with again?"

Alan shook his head. "I'm afraid there's no need to chase him this time."

Wayne strode over and said, "Have you found out? Give me the information quickly."

He snatched the tablet from Alan, and the first picture on it was a photo of Wendell.

Alan stuck out his tongue and said, "Could it be that he is your long-lost father? This face, these eyes—they are simply cast from the same mold!"

The two had similar facial features, but Wendell had a gloomy temperament, which was completely opposite to Wayne.

Wayne looked at his information. His wife died early, and he had only one child, Alexander.

If the Fordham family had a case of replacing a prince with a cat, then what about the Procter family?

Even After Death Chapter 1660 – Olivia & Ethan – Ethan looked for Olivia everywhere and was relieved to see that she and Willow were safe. He asked, "Where did you go?"

Olivia looked at Jacqueline, not far away, and made up an excuse: "I played with Willow for a while."

Ethan said, "Just now Alexander said that Jacqueline's physical condition is good enough to be cured tonight."

Olivia: "Finally come."

Ethan patted her shoulder and said, "Don't worry, everything is as expected."

Olivia squatted down and whispered to Willow, "Be careful at night. These two individuals are not good people. No one knows what they are going to do."

Willow nodded.

Night fell. The weather was not favorable tonight. Layers of dark clouds covered the moon, and no stars could be seen in the sky.

Most residents on the island turned off the lights early, leaving only a few businesses and military bases.

The dim lights around the estuary added a touch of beauty to the island.

It was on this night that Olivia and Jacqueline sat by the sea.

There was a speedboat parked not far away. Jacqueline said seriously, "According to our previous agreement, you can only pursue me three days after I leave."

"Um."

In other words, she had a three-day golden ticket to immunity from death. Given what she had done to the Fordham family, Olivia would definitely not let her go.

Alexander looked at Olivia deeply, with a warning in his eyes: "You'd better keep your word."

"Let's start." Olivia had no intention of saying more. This poisonous bug had been tormenting her for a long time, and it was important to get rid of it as soon as possible.

Alexander repeated the precautions. This poisonous bug was fierce and would explode if removed, so no one was allowed to help.

To avoid disturbances at the beach, Ethan cleared the area beforehand.

Willow stood on the beach, watching them silently.

Alexander came out with a special spice and a small drum in his hand.

When the lighter lit the spices, Olivia was familiar with all the herbs and knew the taste of each one clearly.

She could tell the composition of many medicinal herbs just by smelling them.

But this smell was too strange. It didn't belong to any one medicinal ingredient. The smell was a unique blend of several medicinal ingredients she had never encountered before.

No wonder Madam Wendy didn't dare to remove the poison at will. These were the poisonous bug's companion plants.

The bugs were very familiar with the smell because their owners had raised them since childhood.

In other words, the herbs remained unfixed. If others interfered without authorization and used plants that the bug hated, it was very likely to anger the bug and cause it to explode.

The sound of drums and the burning of spices continued to ring in her ears. It was simple, yet it felt like some kind of ancient ritual.

Olivia suddenly felt a tingling sensation in her arm.

She subconsciously wanted to raise her hand, but Alexander quickly said, "Don't move."

Olivia had seen a poisonous bug crawling out of Jacqueline's mouth, and she thought the same was true for herself.

She stared at her right hand, and suddenly a bulge appeared there, as if something was trying to get out.

Jacqueline's left hand was in the same position, which made people feel scared.

None of them dared to breathe, and Alexander beat the drum even harder; the volume was not loud, but the frequency was very fast, as if he were urging them on.

The poisonous bug inside kept trying to drill out, causing Olivia to frown in pain.

She had never imagined that the way this bug came out was so brutal.

But she didn't dare to do anything, not even scream.

Jacqueline was just like her; no matter how painful it was, she had to endure it.

Until the lumps on the epidermis became bigger and bigger, the stinging sensation became more and more obvious.

The next second, the poisonous bug broke out of the body.

Blood gushed out like a fountain.

Wayne, who was observing this scene from a distance with a drone, also breathed a sigh of relief. "It's out."