

Even After Death

Even After Death Chapter 1651 – Olivia & Ethan – Olivia turned around slowly, and her eyes fell on the man under the coconut grove not far away. She also knew this man, Alexander, the young master of the Procter family; he was also Jacqueline's fiancé.

Olivia obviously didn't expect to meet him here. It seemed that Alexander and Jacqueline were truly in love.

Alexander knew her identity from the beginning and might have made some plans for her.

Thinking of Alexander's face, which was very similar to Wayne's, Olivia had more guesses in her mind.

As soon as Alexander saw Jacqueline, he ran over and said, "Jacqueline, are you okay?"

Jacqueline's face was not really good-looking. After all, she had been beaten up here and there, and even after applying ointment to her face, the swelling did not go away completely, and she could still see it.

Alexander looked distressed and looked her up and down. "Where are you hurt?"

Jacqueline was limping just now, which showed that she was not doing well.

Alexander held Jacqueline behind him, and the strange and evil aura around him changed.

After he appeared, Willow, who was always gentle and casual and had no sense of presence at all, took the initiative to stand in front of Olivia.

The price of Willow's inability to speak was that she was more sensitive than ordinary people to changes in her surroundings, perhaps people, or perhaps objects.

Olivia understood what she meant by the look in her eyes. Whether it was the information or her previous encounter with Alexander, she felt that this person was indecisive and shy.

Alexander and Ethan were completely opposite. It seems that Ethan would stand out even if he was thrown into a crowd, while Alexander has no aggressiveness and would be immediately drowned by the crowd.

It just so happened that these kinds of people were the most terrifying. As the saying goes, it hurts only when a dog bites someone without barking.

The fact that Jacqueline chose him as her partner clearly showed that he was very special.

Olivia also became alert. She gently took Ethan's hand and wrote on his broad palm, 'careful.

Ethan's eyes also revealed a chilling coldness.

"What did you do to Jacqueline?" Alexander's voice was filled with coldness, and he stopped calling Ethan his cousin when he saw him.

Ethan was half a head taller than him, and his broad shoulders made him look much stronger than him.

"Based on what she has done, it would not be too much for her to die a thousand or ten thousand times!"

Alexander wanted to say something, but Jacqueline impatiently pushed him aside. "Okay, stop talking nonsense. I'm tired and thirsty."

Hearing this, Alexander glared at Olivia fiercely, as if to ask how they could treat others like this.

The next second, Alexander squatted down and said, "Jacqueline, come up; I'll carry you; I've already arranged the food."

Jacqueline was not polite at all. She leaned on his back and hugged his neck.

Alexander asked, "How have you been these past two days?"

Jacqueline replied, "Stop talking; it's terrible. I want to eat something delicious later."

"Okay."

The two of them walking under the coconut grove looked like an ordinary pair of lovers, which was a very pleasing scene.

If Olivia didn't know what Jacqueline had done, she would actually like such a heartwarming scene.

She and Ethan exchanged glances.

It's still unknown what dangers may occur on this island. After all, Alexander arrived here before them, and it's unknown whether he made any arrangements in advance.

Given Jacqueline's personality, she would never let it go.

Willow used sign language to tell Olivia an important message: 'Mom, he was the Bug Master'.

Even After Death Chapter 1652 – Olivia & Ethan – Olivia's eyes were filled with shock. Alexander turned out to be a bug master. It really was true that one cannot judge a person by his appearance.

The people there had not eaten yet, so they found a restaurant to have dinner at. Despite their intense animosity, the atmosphere had become harmonious, akin to the tranquility before a storm.

Ethan was worried that he might curse her again, so he cooked for Olivia and Willow himself.

He also made a plate of pineapple fried rice, and Jacqueline had already started eating it. They were all unique island delicacies.

Willow had closely monitored Alexander to prevent any potential misconduct on his part.

Before coming here, Olivia and Ethan had imagined that the skilled bug master must be a ruthless person.

Alexander's appearance completely changed her perception of bug masters.

Olivia's understanding of bug masters remained deeply ingrained in the village's culture. They were simple but backward, and they passed down this special skill from generation to generation.

Alexander's behavior indicated that he was a humble gentleman and had nothing to do with a bugmaster.

At this moment, Alexander was picking out the onions from the fried rice.

Jacqueline continued to make noises. "You are aware that I have a strong aversion to onions; did you intend to do this?"

Alexander said, "I'm sorry, I told the kitchen staff, but the chef must have forgotten. So, eat more vegetables and drink some soup."

Jacqueline: "I want shrimp fried rice. Please pick out the green onions for me."

Alexander: "Okay, okay, drink the soup first. It's beneficial for your body."

Seeing this, Olivia held her cheek. She suspected that Jacqueline had cast a spell on Alexander, so Jacqueline must be the bug master.

One was strong; the other was weak.

However, for Jacqueline, Alexander would go all out and use such a powerful poisonous bug.

There was still a lot of noise over there, and the sun was setting slowly.

Ethan stretched out his hand and waved it in front of Olivia's eyes. "What are you looking at?"

"Today's sunset is so beautiful." Olivia sighed.

"yes."

Such a beautiful sunset! Ethan wonders if Olivia could still see it tomorrow.

Jacqueline must have a backup plan. Once she got the chance, she would definitely put herself to death.

Ethan said, "Liv, eat more. You've lost a lot of weight recently."

Especially after learning that her mother was missing, Olivia could no longer sleep well every night.

"Okay."

Olivia picked up a big shrimp for Willow, peeled it open with her hands, and put it in Willow's bowl.

Willow smiled sweetly at her.

Jacqueline looked at the sweet appearance of the family of three and began to feel suspicious.

Was Ethan really not prepared at all?

Alexander saw the alertness in her eyes, and he lowered his voice and said, "Don't worry, I arrived early in the morning, and they didn't bring anyone else to the island."

This island was backward and remote, and it received no more than a few hundred tourists a year, making it easy to judge the identity of the people who came to it.

Jacqueline frowned and said, "Be careful."

Although Jacqueline had it before, the most important thing was whether she had the life to live.

As the sun set and the sky darkened, the heart-eating bug in Jacqueline's body began to become restless again.

Jacqueline: "It hurts so much!"

Alexander looked distressed. "Jacqueline, what's wrong with you? Ethan, what did you do to her!?"

Ethan spoke slowly. "She was infected with the heart-eating bug. She would have attacks every full moon night. When she had attacks, her heart would ache, and it was unbearable."

Alexander: "Ethan! You b*st*rds! How could you be so cruel to her?"

Because it had just started, it wasn't particularly painful and had little impact on Olivia.

Ethan said with a sullen face, "Cruel? Is Jacqueline even one tenth as cruel as you? Alexander, if you remove the heart-linking bug from Liv, I will naturally remove the heart-eating bug from Jacqueline!"

Even After Death Chapter 1653 – Olivia & Ethan – “impossible!” Alexander seemed like a different person in an instant. His previous gentleness and elegance disappeared, replaced by a solemn and murderous look on his face.

He didn't know if Olivia saw it wrong, but there was even a hint of darkness between his brows.

Only then did Olivia feel that he was a bit like a bug master.

“I will not be able to spend time with you until you agree to eliminate the heart-eating bug.” But you know very well that the heart-eating bug will attack on the full moon's night. In the long run, it will be very harmful to her body. Are you sure she can afford it?”

Jacqueline grabbed Alexander's arm, her face full of pain. “It hurts so much; I really can't hold on any longer!”

Alexander hugged her and explained, “It's not that I don't want to. When removing the deathsting bug, it is important to do so in a quiet environment and ensure that the mother's body is not injured before proceeding with the removal. It's not beneficial for you to be in so much pain now. Once the bug determines that it poses a fatal danger to the host, it may choose to self-destruct in advance.”

Olivia frowned and looked at Willow, who made a gesture: It's possible.

Since the bug wasn't a machine and wasn't entirely under control, accidents were likely to occur.

Ethan also began to get nervous when he heard this. He would not allow anything that would hurt Olivia. “Well, let's help her get rid of the heart-eating bug first.”

Olivia gave him a reproachful look, as if blaming him for being too impulsive.

Ethan reached out and grabbed Olivia's wrist. “Liv, it's okay; your life safety is the most important.”

He also asked, “Willow, you have no objection, right?”

Willow shook her head in agreement.

Ethan asked, "Okay, if we remove the bug tonight, can we remove the Deathsting Bug?"

Alexander said, "Not necessarily. It depends on whether their physical conditions are good. When removing the bug, they must maintain a serene mood and excellent physical condition."

Seeing Ethan frowning, Alexander added, "We have the same idea on this matter. You don't want Olivia, and I don't want Jacqueline to be in danger. To prevent any harm, I planted the bug in her. This bug is like carrying a bomb on her body. I'm afraid she will get hurt."

This statement convinced Ethan, and he nodded. "Okay, then. I'll do as you say."

Willow came over, and Alexander looked her up and down and asked, "What does she mean by this?"

Ethan said, "She will be the one to cure Jacqueline's poison. Find a safe room."

Alexander was obviously a little unconvinced. "She? Is she five years old? Can she do it?"

Ethan: "You'll know soon whether it works or not."

"let's go." Alexander quickly carried Jacqueline on his back and comforted her softly. "Don't be afraid, Jacqueline, it won't hurt soon."

Jacqueline's whole body was in so much pain that she couldn't say a word. She could only hold on to Alexander's clothes tightly.

The group checked into the most luxurious hotel in the area.

In the island's military stronghold, Alan quickly walked into a room where a man was pacing back and forth. "Boss, it's done. Ethan is moving in with Miss Fordham..."

Wayne asked, "Well, is everything arranged?"

"Yes, but the other party is a bug Master; it is easy to alert the enemy. Our people dare not get close and can only follow Ethan's arrangements."

Wayne was wearing a military uniform, ready to set off at any time. He kicked a chair away.

Wayne said, "That idiot can't even protect a woman, and I still have to listen to him? Once the poison is removed, I will tear his head off."

Alan said cautiously, "Well, the child is old enough to play with soy sauce; why don't you change the woman you want to pursue?"

Wayne touched his chin, thought seriously for a long time, and asked, "Compared to changing women, what do you think is the chance of getting her child to call me dad?"

Even After Death Chapter 1654 – Olivia & Ethan – Alan replied, "The probability is zero."

Wayne looked at him coldly and asked, "Are you going to destroy my prestige?"

"I don't mean that, boss. According to the information we have collected, the child brought by Miss Fordham is her youngest daughter, named Willow. She can't speak naturally."

Alan hurriedly explained, otherwise he would be vengeful to Wayne again.

Alan wanted to take the opportunity to kill Olivia before. After Wayne knew about this, Alan was severely punished.

Wayne lit a cigarette and stood on the terrace. He was tall and looked particularly lonely in the curling white mist.

"It hasn't been long; why do you miss her so much?"

Hearing Wayne talking to himself, Alan held his forehead, and it was over.

He didn't know what poison Olivia gave Jacqueline; she was poisoned to this extent.

Willow here was still busy detoxifying Jacqueline.

Ethan had never come across these things before. This was his first time seeing the scene. Even though he was a man who had crawled out of a pile of dead bodies, he still felt uncomfortable seeing such a scene.

Willow was holding a special bell in her hand, called a bug bell.

She shook it gently, and Jacqueline opened her mouth, and a flesh bug quickly crawled out of her mouth.

Before Ethan could see clearly, Willow grabbed the flesh bug with her bare hands and put it into the furnace that Wendy gave her.

Although Jacqueline's heart didn't hurt anymore, she was still retching with nausea.

Alexander: "Jacqueline, how do you feel? Are you feeling better?"

Jacqueline: "Disgusting; I want to vomit."

Who wouldn't feel disgusted when seeing that kind of fat flesh bug crawling out of their stomach?

Olivia said, "If she rests for half an hour, the discomfort in her heart will be reduced. Now it's your turn."

"I can't cure you, Miss Fordham." Alexander frowned. "Jacqueline's health is too poor. I'm afraid it will be dangerous. The Deathsting Bug is a kind of bug with a high activity frequency and is also the most sensitive. I have to wait until Jacqueline rests for two days and is in better health before I can take action."

Olivia's eyes became cold. "Are you kidding me?"

Alexander said, "Miss Fordham, I said, I want to cure Jacqueline's bug more than you do. If it wasn't for saving her, why would I have put the bug on you? Don't forget, if you die, she will also lose her life with you. This is also a big worry for me."

Ethan said coldly, "Then stay on the island for two days; I want to see what tricks you can come up with."

"All my tricks are just to protect Jacqueline." Alexander said it helplessly.

Ethan took Olivia and Willow out of the room. Olivia was a little sad. She knew that it would not be so easy to get rid of the poison.

“Liv, Madam Wendy has verified that you do have the Deathsting Bug in your body. What Alexander said is right. Besides, he can’t escape here!”

Olivia saw that Ethan was so confident, and she knew in her heart that he must have made arrangements.

Willow waved her hand, and a seabird flew towards her.

She took out the flute and played it. It was just an ordinary melody in the ears of others. Only Olivia knew how special her daughter was.

Jacqueline covered her ears with a pillow. “It’s so noisy; what’s that sound?”

Alexander: “It’s just that little girl playing the flute.”

Jacqueline: “Is she also summoning poisonous bugs?”

Alexander scratched her nose. “Stupid, this is just ordinary music. There are very few poisonous bugs that can be controlled by music. Even if there are, they are in the human body and are used to restrain people. Do you feel anything wrong with your body?”

Jacqueline: “No.”

“That’s right, her flute is not threatening. Your body is very poor. Rest on the island for two days. Don’t think about anything. Leave it to me.”

Alexander: “Okay.”

The next day, it was still dark.

Willow was playing with a ball under the coconut tree outside the hotel, but her eyes were fixed on Alexander’s room.

The ball rolled from her hand and slowly rolled along the lawn to the feet of a person.

The person was very tall, and the shadow he cast was like a hill.

He picked up the ball and handed it to Willow. “Little girl, is it your ball?”

Wayne, whose face was painted black, smiled and showed a mouthful of white teeth.

Willow: Oh my god, the chimpanzee has become a spirit.

Wayne: Is she charmed by my handsomeness?

Even After Death Chapter 1655 – Olivia & Ethan – Willow nodded obediently, her eyes watching Wayne approaching vigilantly.

Although the people on this island were much more tanned, they looked too strange.

Wayne had never greeted such a small fellow before, and he took out the candy that he had prepared long ago and said, "Here, for you."

Little did he know that, in Willow's eyes, he was no different from a human trafficker.

Willow didn't even want the ball and turned away.

"Little girl, why are you running? I don't eat people. Don't you like the taste of strawberries?"

Wayne grabbed her back in one hand. He was tall and big. Even an adult woman looked small in his arms, not to mention a child like Willow.

He picked up Willow with one hand, just like he was holding a rag doll, and anxiously grabbed a handful of lollipops from his pocket.

"There are also watermelon, mango, and orange flavors. Here you go. All for you."

Alan, who was far away, saw this scene and said speechlessly, "The eldest brother, you have no experience raising children. If a strange uncle suddenly appeared when I was a child, I would be scared to death. Didn't you see that the little girl was already terrified? She probably thought you were a human trafficker."

"I really don't know what's so good about that woman. Even after so much time, the boss is still worried about her."

Alan didn't like Olivia before, and now, let alone liking her, he has become more prejudiced against her.

Alan was different. He held his cheek and said, "Speaking of which, Willow is really pretty. She is simply a replica of Miss Fordham. But her eyes are so unique. She looks so well-behaved. I really want to be cherished and cared for. The boss has always been deeply in love with Miss Fordham. This little girl looks so much like Miss Fordham. I'm afraid the boss would like to pick all the stars in the sky for her."

"Hmph." Wayne snorted coldly.

In fact, he didn't really hate Olivia. As a person, Olivia was undoubtedly an excellent person, but not only was she married, she was also Ethan's ex-wife. This identity made her completely unworthy of Wayne.

After all, Wayne was born into a poor family and worked his way up through the ranks, so he didn't care about these things at all.

Willow was frightened. She kept shaking her head and saying that she didn't like sweets. The other party not only took out more candies but also tried to peel them and stuff them into her mouth.

"Try it; it's really sweet. You kids all like to eat this..."

Willow guessed that there must be drugs in the candy, and the children would be taken away if they ate it. Nowadays, human traffickers are becoming more and more arrogant, and they dare to kidnap people in broad daylight.

So she didn't hesitate and grabbed Wayne's hand and bit it hard.

The little strength she had was used to bite down on his hard muscles, and Wayne lifted her up with one hand.

"Don't break your teeth, kid."

Willow was furious and waved his hands and feet around like a cute little crayfish.

Wayne stared at her face and smiled like a pervert. "You really look like your mother."

He spoke in a low voice so that only the two of them could hear.

Willow's green eyes blinked. Does this person know Olivia?

At this moment, a cold voice sounded in my ears: “Let go of my daughter.”

Wayne turned around, and even though he had makeup on his face, Olivia recognized him at a glance.

That big guy, with that clumsy look of trying to make peace—who else could it be but him?

Wayne looked at Olivia greedily. The woman had her hair tied up, wore a slim local ethnic costume, and had a frangipani in her temples.

He hadn’t heard from her for a long time. It was not easy to see her like this. One glance could last a lifetime.