

## Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 534-550

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 534- Olivia's pained walls resounded throughout the villa. Cyril had just dealt with the man who was running out of Olivia's room, In the end, he was still too late.

When He saw the blood spurting from Mona's chest, he felt as if his heart had turned numb.

After all, he had undergone professional training. Even if his relatives had fallen in front of him, he wouldn't pause his mission.

Cyril saw that the man was wearing a bulletproof vest and, hence, unharmed.

Lunging at Warren, Cyril engaged in close combat with him.

Olivia lowered the gun in her hand. Her mind was buzzing, and she could only see red.

Mona's body fell limply by her side. Blood tainted the bracelet on her wrist.

The pendant she had praised before was now covered in blood. It lay on the floor with her body, never to get up again.

Olivia knelt on the floor, tears pouring out of her eyes. She wanted to block the wounds with her hands, but the blood kept flowing endlessly.

"Mona, hang in there. The doctors are coming soon." "Mona, don't die. You have to stay alive. You have to be alive and well." "We promised. When I've given birth to the children, you'll help me take care of them. We're even going to travel to various countries." "Mona..." She wiped her tears in a hurry. She didn't even realize that the blood on her hands had smeared her face.

"Mrs. Miller, leave this place right now! It's dangerous!" The voice of a bodyguard reached Olivia's ears, but Mona was the only thing on Olivia's mind.

"Where are the doctors? Get them here right now!" "Mona is already dead, Mrs. Miller, you can't stay here. Let's go." More assassins had successfully landed, and gunshots were ringing out in the air. The bodyguard had no other choice. " Pardon me, Mrs. Miller." Bending over, he picked Olivia up.

“Mona...” Before Mona died, she happened to be looking in the direction Olivia was leaving. Mona’s dead eyes stared right in Olivia’s direction.

Blood and tears blurred Olivia’s vision.

She couldn’t leave Mona alone in this place.

The babies in her tummy were also startled awake by the sudden turn of events.

They kept kicking around in her belly.

It was only then that Olivia regained her wits. She finally remembered that she still had her children.

Mona had sacrificed her life to protect Olivia and the children. Olivia couldn’t let Mona’s sacrifice go to waste.

So, she stopped struggling. She let the bodyguard sprint with her in his arms.

As soon as the war started, they no longer had the option to back down.

Explosions and gunshots rang in her ears.

2/2 The bodyguard who was carrying her didn’t look back. Several men were accompanying her.

Someone held up an umbrella for her. But the rain was too heavy, and they were running too fast. The rain that poured at an angle still pelted Olivia’s whole body.

She was only wearing thin pajamas. With the wind blowing on her and the rain drenching her, her body shivered in the chilly wind.

She didn’t know if it was because of the cold or her overwhelmed emotions.

“Don’t be scared, Mrs. Miller. We’re getting there soon.” Olivia was carried into a modified bulletproof off-road. Cody and the driver were already prepared to take her away.

“Hold tight, Mrs. Miller!” Gunshots sounded endlessly behind her. Olivia wanted to turn around to look, but Cody covered her body with a blanket.

Holding Olivia in her arms, she said, "Don't turn around. Don't look!" Olivia knew that there would be people injured and killed.

Those people had been with her for half a year. She was already familiar with them all.

Some weren't that much older than her. They were like older siblings to her.

But at that moment, they were fighting for her. Olivia's tears streamed silently as her hands gripped Cody's arm.

She kept recalling Mona's face before the latter died.

"Mrs. Miller, calm down. Don't cry! Do not let it affect your children, or it'll easily lead to premature birth.

"You've only been pregnant for six months. Children born prematurely have a very low rate of survival. You have to persevere for the children!"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 535-Olivia knew that very well. But after experiencing something like that, she couldn't calm her emotions at all.

Patting her on the back to soothe her emotions, Cody spoke in a gentle voice.

"Don't worry, we've already moved Mr. Fordhamn away.

"He's fine, and you're okay too. This is the best outcome." Olivia doubted it.

She had lost a good friend moments ago.

The car sped along the road. At that speed, they would be able to get off the mountain and enter the circular route in a little more than 10 minutes.

Rain fell in dense sheets. Even with the wipers frantically sweeping, they couldn't clear out the incoming rain.

The mountain was very foggy. With the heavy rain and strong winds, it wasn't easy to drive under such conditions.

Everyone was anxious, and the children had been kicking in her tummy for a while.

Olivia kept touching her tummy to soothe the children. In a sobbing voice, she said, "Be good, children. Don't make a fuss. I'm here. I'll protect you." As she coaxed, the children seemed to have understood what she was saying.

They stopped kicking, and Olivia's tummy gradually settled down.

Cody let out a sigh. "Don't worry, Mrs. Miller. We'll get off the mountain in a few minutes. Then, we'll—" Before she could finish speaking, a piercing high beam shone in their direction.

A large truck rounded the curve at high speed.

It was too late to dodge the truck. The attackers had already planned all this.

They would attack from both the rear and the front. They were determined to kill Olivia.

Cody screamed. Her fingers gripped Olivia tightly, preventing Olivia from any collisions.

The urgent screech of brakes sounded on the mountain road. If they collided, the off-road vehicle would be ruined as well.

Even if it weren't ruined, it would still be a strong collision. As soon as Olivia's tummy suffered any impact, the children would not survive.

When that happened, both Olivia and the children would die!

The off-road vehicle was going at a high speed, and the road was also very slippery on rainy days. The sudden brake caused the steering wheel to malfunction. The vehicle crashed through the guardrail.

It was an even worse situation!

The sea was right below them. If the car fell into the sea, its passengers were bound to die!

Olivia's body tilted. Even at times like this, Cody didn't give up on her.

She protected Olivia with her body, determined to stave off any impact on Olivia's tummy.

With a splash, the car fell into the sea.

Fortunately, the bodyguard was also professionally trained. While they were still in the air, he had already opened the car door.

If the car fell into the water, they wouldn't be able to open the car door because of the intense water pressure, The bodyguard held the armrest tightly with his hands. He wanted to prevent Olivia from falling into the sea.

When the car slowly began to sink, he swam swiftly to the back seat, bringing Olivia out.

Cody was a good swimmer, and she was also a military doctor. She maintained her calm as she followed them.

Olivia could only move one hand. The bodyguard told her to grab his neck.

Olivia wasn't a fool, either. She knew that she shouldn't panic at times like this.

She kept calm, trying her best not to cause trouble for them.

As long as she relaxed her body and didn't struggle, she wouldn't sink.

After Olivia held her breath for half a minute, the bodyguard brought her to the sea's surface.

She greedily gulped in the fresh air.

"Hang in there, Mrs. Miller. We'll be able to get to shore in three minutes at most." "Okay." Olivia's tummy was already beginning to hurt. She was panicking, but she knew that there was no better way right now. She had to stay calm.

Three minutes. She only had to hold out for three minutes.

As the pain in her tummy increased, she bit her lip in agony.

"What's the matter, Mrs. Miller?" "I-I think my water broke!"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 536-When Cody heard what Olivia said, she panicked. “Please tell me you’re kidding, Mrs. Miller.” “I’ve given birth prematurely in the sea before. This feels the same as it did back then.” “Hold on tight to me, Mrs. Miller.” Owen Pullman couldn’t afford any mistakes. He swiftly swam to the shore with Olivia.

Dragging Olivia out of the sea with all his might, he took out an emergency light.

Olivia was drenched in water, and Cody wasn’t sure if it was sea water or Olivia’s water breaking. With a cold expression, Cody said sternly, “Let me have a look.” Other than the water breaking, there was even blood streaming out. Cody’s expression changed. “Oh, no. Mrs. Miller, your water broke, and you’re also bleeding.” If the water broke, this meant that the children would be born prematurely. But now that Olivia was bleeding, the situation just got more complicated.

The rupturing capillaries near the membrane might be the cause of the bleeding.

But if the blood came from the babies, then they were done for.

Olivia’s tummy hurt terribly. At that moment, she was barely breathing as she spoke, biting her lip. “Dr. Wells, save my children.” 串 Cody looked at the cliff. They couldn’t climb up the cliff with a pregnant woman who was about to give birth prematurely. There were even enemies up there.

Even if they could wait, the children couldn’t. Cody made her decision swiftly.

“We have no other choice. Find a good place. I’m helping Mrs. Miller with her delivery right now.” Owen scanned the area. He finally found a rock that was a little flatter than the rest.

It had a part that jutted out, perfect for shielding them from the storm.

“Mrs. Miller, please hold on. We’ll go over there for the delivery.” With that, Owen carried Olivia in his arms. Then, he climbed toward the spot under the rock.

Olivia was already enveloped in pain. She couldn’t hear the sounds of the wind or rain, and she couldn’t feel the cold, either.

The pain in her tummy spread throughout her body. It was so painful that she felt like she was being torn apart. She could sense the children moving down.

Her face was filled with tears, for she had already lost a child once. Compared to the pain, she was even more worried that the tragedy would repeat itself.

Usually, fetuses over seven months old had a very high chance of survival.

But those who were only a little more than six months old had a low chance of surviving. At this stage, the baby’s organs weren’t fully developed yet.

Even in hospitals, it wasn’t easy to keep them alive. They might not be saved even if they were placed into incubators right away. Much less could be said of deliveries under these circumstances.

Owen lowered Olivia’s body. Then, he immediately took off his coat and placed it under Olivia’s body. He also passed his phone to Olivia.

“Mrs. Miller, please get help. Dr. Wells, I leave the rest to you.” Someone had already noticed that Olivia had been rescued from the ocean. The assassins climbed over the railing, scaling the cliff as they descended. They were determined to kill Olivia.

Gunshots sounded above them. It was a good thing that the rock was thick and heavy, so it served as the perfect shield.

Also, the cliff was steep and covered in moss. It wouldn’t be that easy for the pursuers to descend, 2/2 Owen was betting on that difference in time. He found a place to take cover.

While those people were coming down, he shot at their legs.

It was already difficult for them to remain stable. So, as soon as their legs stopped working, many of those people rolled down the cliff.

Meanwhile, Cody adjusted Olivia's posture. She said in a stern voice, "Don't be scared, Mrs. Miller. I'll make sure you're safe." "No, protect my children. You have to save them." With tears running down her face, Olivia pleaded as she dialed Ethan's number.

The call went through soon enough. There were also noises on Ethan's end.

"Where are you!" Ethan's voice was urgent on the other end of the line.

"Ethan, it's me." "Liv! Are you okay? Did you get hurt? Don't be afraid. I've arrived." When Ethan heard Olivia's weak voice, he urgently asked about her current situation.

"M-My water broke. The children are being born prematurely. When you go up the mountain, you'll see a stretch of broken railing. We're right under it. Ethan, I... Ah..." Enduring the pain, Olivia breathed heavily. "I don't care what you do, but you must protect the children. Even if I die, I want the children to survive!"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 537-Olivia set her phone aside as soon as she finished, giving Cody cooperation.

"Mrs. Miller, I can't perform surgery given the circumstances. You're on your own.

"You have to push them out as soon as possible. Otherwise, the babies will be suffocated to death. Just push. Your cervix is open." Olivia could feel her babies' heads falling downward. They were tossing and turning in her womb, possibly because of the absence of amniotic fluid.

Together, Olivia and the babies gave their last ditch effort like a fish flapping on land.

"Babies, you have to make it through this. Your father is coming to pick you up.



You'll be fine. Everything's going to be alright. Mommy's here. I will never give up on you guys, so don't give up." Even though she had experienced this before, the second experience gave her more fear and pain.

Her whole body was shaking. She wasn't sure whether it was due to fear or the cold.

The other line of the phone was noisy, but Ethan's voice never fell into silence.

"Liv, I'm coming. Hold on a little longer." "Liv, I love you. I love you with all my heart. Don't leave me no matter what happens." "The babies will be fine, and so will you." "Liv..." Olivia didn't have the energy to speak anymore. From afar, she watched how Owen finished his bullets.

Yet, the enemies were swarming over like a colony of ants. When one of them fell, another one would replace them immediately.

Who was it? Who had so much money to hire so many mercenaries? What kind of grudges was the opponent holding against Olivia?

Olivia wondered if it was Leia, but her hunch denied her speculation.

Leia wasn't the kind of person to spend so much money on this kind of matter.

The pain numbed Olivia. Her left hand was digging the moist soil to stave the pain off.

Her eyes slowly lost their focus as she gazed at the pouring rain.

It was as though time had returned to when she lost her first child.

Would it be a reenactment of the tragedy tonight? Would she lose her children again?

"Push, Mrs. Miller. I can see the head." Cody's encouragement pulled her senses back to reality.

Her fingers dug into the soil. Olivia, who was sapped out of energy, gave her best to push.

Only one thing was in her mind-she had to give birth to them safely.

“Babies, I’m in this with you. You have to stay alive. You must!” she thought.

While she was pushing the baby out, Owen suffered a gunshot.

He had bought a lot of time for her. He looked at the eight men bulldozing in their direction like zombies.

Despite the impending danger, Cody paid attention to the delivery.

“One of the babies is out, Mrs. Miller.” “Baby. My baby!” The weak Olivia broke into a smile.

Chapter 537 Now that one of the babies was out, the other followed smoothly behind.

“Let me see them. Hurry!” Her voice was weak But Cody’s expression didn’t look great. “Mrs. Miller, they’re... dead.”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 538-“W-What did you say?” “They must be suffocated during the delivery. Don’t be sad, Mrs. Miller. It is rare for a baby to survive when born in week 24.

“Your well-being matters the most. You’re still young. You can still have babies in the future.” “No. I don’t believe that they’re gone just like that. I’ve taken care of them for months! 1- “Mrs. Miller, the assassins will be here soon. We must leave.” “No. No! I will never abandon my children!” Cody couldn’t care much about it. She received the order to protect Olivia, and the babies came afterward.

When the babies and Olivia were in danger, Cody had to put Olivia on the top of the list.

“I’m sorry, Mrs. Miller.” Cody carried Olivia on her back.

The latter watched her babies, who lay lifelessly on a jumble of clothes with teary eyes.

“No! My babies!” Cody crawled up the cliff with difficulty as Olivia was on her back.

Although she was stronger than average people, thanks to regular training, carrying Olivia on her back rendered it difficult.

The rain poured, accompanied by the unforgiving waves.

Cody didn't dare to look back.

She threw a gun to pass it to Owen. They climbed up the cliff, with one covering the front and the other covering the back.

The men chased after Olivia. No one spared a glance at the dead babies when they bypassed the place.

They had one target, that was Olivia.

The person at the back of the line stopped in his tracks to carry the babies.

The babies were cold and mushy in the rain, like puppies abandoned on the streets.

He patted their backs, causing them to cough up amniotic fluid before crying.

He opened his waterproof clothes and hugged them against his chest, warming them up with his body temperature.

The babies stopped crying.

The only cry let out of them was drowned by the sound of the wind, waves, and gunshots.

Olivia, who was very far from the babies, felt something. “Dr. Wells, let me go back there. I heard the babies crying.” “Mrs. Miller, I've placed my finger beneath their noses. They weren't breathing.

You must be hearing things.” “No, I'm positive that I've heard it. Let's bring them along. They're my babies. My precious babies! I'd rather sacrifice my life in exchange for theirs.” “Sorry, Mrs. Miller. I've promised Mr. Miller to protect you no matter what. The babies are dead. They're just bodies. Bringing them along will only be a burden to you.” Olivia couldn't stop crying. She could feel her lower body part bleeding.

Her condition was no better than the babies. Her life would be in danger if they didn't treat her anytime soon.

Pictures began flashing across her mind. The bedridden Jeff; Mona, who had taken a gunshot for her; and her babies, whom she had never hugged once... Olivia supposed that she was a reincarnation of Satan. This was God's way of punishing her.

1/2 172 Right then, Owen's right leg was shot agall.

end.

She looked at Cody, who was carrying her while climbing up the cliff.

The sharp edges of rocks scratched Cody's skin. Her palm was bleeding.

"Is it worth it?" Olivia suddenly popped a question.

Cody was stunned. She clearly couldn't follow what Olivia meant by that.

"What's wrong, Mrs. Miller?" "Is it worth sacrificing so many people just for me?"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 539-"Don't overthink it, Mrs. Miller. Hold on, Mr. Miller will be here soon. This is our mission. We will protect you no matter what happens." "Thank you, Dr. Wells. Thank you for looking after me for the past few months." Olivia's sudden remark at such a time made Cody feel uneasy.

"Do not give up, Mrs. Miller. We will get out of here. We will." "Get out of here? Where to?" Olivia raised her head to look at the somber sky, and only raindrops pattered on her face.

"Actually, I know that my father is not left with much time. He can stay alive until today only because of the machines and medicine. He has long lost the

will to live.” “Mrs. Miller...” “Dr. Wells, my friend once told me that I was like a small sun that shines brightly.

But the illuminance that emanated from me slowly dwindled.

“I’m wrapped up in darkness. I had a muddy period myself.

“At that time, I tossed and turned and struggled. I didn’t want to admit my fate, nor did I believe in destiny.

“Even if a faint ray of light recurred in my life, I held onto it with all my might. I treasured it.

“I carefully held onto it, which revived the wish to live in me. But I still lost everything in the end.

“Not only that, why do the people around me have to suffer, too?” “It’s not your fault, Mrs. Miller. It’s the mastermind’s fault.” Olivia was still immersed in her thoughts, and her eyes were empty. “No. It’s my fault. I’m the cause of your suffering. They wouldn’t have died if it wasn’t because of me.

“The people around me are bound to be unfortunate. I don’t want to drag you guys into this, Dr. Wells. Let me down.” “What are you talking about, Mrs. Miller? How can we give up on you? I will protect you until my last breath.” Cody wore a serious expression.

“Why? You’re also precious to your parents. I’m not going to live long anyway.

You have a beautiful life waiting ahead of you.” Olivia began struggling to come down from Cody’s back.

When she finally caught her balance while standing, she shouted at the men in black, “You want my life, don’t you? Fine, take it. Do not hurt other people.” Owen had fallen on the ground. Now, one bullet was all it would take to end his life.

Still, he didn’t give up. “Mrs. Miller, No!” The leading enemy stomped on his chest. “It’s best you have that sense in you, Ms. Fordham.

“Our target is you. As long as you’re dead, we won’t hurt anyone else. And our job will be done here. Everyone will be happy.” “Before I die, I wanna know

who the person who wants my life is.” “Sorry, we don’t know anything about our benefactor. Even if we know, we won’t spill it. This way, Ms. Fordham.

“If you come with us on your own accord, I can at least protect your dignity and let them go. For your information, many of my friends died just to kill you.” Cody quickly grabbed Olivia’s hand. “Don’t think of doing anything, Mrs. Miller.

Do not give up until the end. You have to live. You must!” Olivia gazed at Cody deeply, who was only 30 years old and unmarried.

Chapter 539 2/2 Olivia felt that Cody had a bright future ahead and that her life shouldn’t end here.

“Dr. Wells, please live a good life if I’m dead. Do bring your children to me when you have a family.” “Mrs. Miller...” Cody wanted to say something, but she didn’t utter a word in the end.

“Do you know what’s the most painful thing in life? It is not being able to protect any of your children when you’re the mother.

“Had I known this would happen, why would I even care for them?

“I gave them life to bring them to this world, but they didn’t even see the morning sun once. I’m a sinner, a sinner with grave sins.

“I should go keep them company. They’re so little. They must be scared to cross the River Styx alone.” After that, Olivia broke free from Cody’s hold and jumped into the sea.

She could scarcely hear an agonizing scream along the wind that shouted, “Liv!” “Goodbye, Ethan. May our fate end here,” thought Olivia.

The moment she fell into the sea, she felt calm.

She let herself sink deeper into the sea without struggling.

She thought, “I’m here for you, my babies. Please wait for me. I’ll bring you guys to River Styx. Let’s stay together forever, okay?”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 540-Olivia dipped into darkness, running quickly all alone.

She thought, “Where are my babies? Where are they?” One thing was on her mind-“I should hurry and find my babies, or they’ll be scared.” She ran for a very long time, not knowing when to stop. Suddenly, a ray of light shone ahead of her, and she was standing on a field.

There was a bridge made of a rainbow at the end of the field, leading to the opposite side, where it was covered with clouds.

A figure slowly appeared on the opposite side of the rainbow bridge.

It was Mona!

She was clad in the same dress she wore while picking Olivia from the airport.

She waved her hands at Olivia as always.

“Mona!” Elated, Olivia dashed toward the rainbow bridge.

The moment she stepped on the bridge, two brisk voices resounded. “Mommy!” She looked back only to see her two babies. The boy resembled Ethan, while the girl looked like a mini Olivia.

“I finally found you!” Olivia crouched to hug them. As she reached out for them, her fingers passed through their bodies.

She looked at her hands in disbelief. Her body was turning transparent.

“How could this be?” Her children were right in front of her, but she couldn’t touch them.

They smiled at her like the dazzling sun.

“Live a good life, Mommy.” After saying that, they pushed her into an endless pit.

Olivia stretched her arm as pain clouded her eyes. “No! Mona! My babies!” She fell into a deep hole in darkness.

Her eyes shot open suddenly. “Babies! My babies!” “Liv, you’re finally awake.” Ethan’s anxious voice rang into her ear.

She scanned around. There were no sights of her babies and Mona.

It was the hospital that reeked of disinfectant odor. The ceiling was white, and the IV drip dripped steadily.

A while later, she finally regained her composure and muttered, “I’m alive?” Olivia looked at her hands. Her right hand couldn’t move, and the scratches on her left hand reminded her of how she dug the soil during the delivery last night.

“Right, the babies!” she thought.

“Where are my babies? Where are they?” She yanked Ethan’s collar.

His face darkened. He didn’t know what to tell her. “Liv, get some rest. Once you recover—” She grabbed him like a mad woman. “Tell me, where are my babies?” “They’re dead.” “Dead...” Tears began pooling in her widened eyes as though someone had pressed a button in her.

She didn’t move at all.

Ethan hugged her gently. “Liv, we can still have babies in the future.” That remark ticked the bomb off.

1/2 12 Chapter 540 She shoved him away with all her might. “Get away from me! I don’t want you! I want my babies!” “Don’t move. You might suffer from a blood reflux,” he reminded her.

She cast her gaze down at the back of her hand. There was blood at the end of the tube.

It was already happening.

She removed the tape and next the needle. Blood began oozing out of her skin.



Red stains appeared on her bedsheet. The color was so striking due to its contrast with the white bedsheet.

She looked at her bleeding hand. “Why did you save me? It should’ve let me die

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 541-*Olivia’s walls of rationality crumbled. Her babies were her last straw.*

A pang of despair twinged her as much as she had looked forward to their birth.

Tears and blood dripped onto the floor.

Kneeling on the bed, she clawed at her hair. “Ethan, you shouldn’t have saved me. It’s too painful to stay alive!” She couldn’t figure out the meaning of her living.

Her existence itself was a bad omen; she would only bring misfortune to the people around her.

Ethan hugged Olivia again. “Do you know why I saved you? Fine, I’ll tell you why now.” He crouched to slip socks and shoes to her feet before carrying her.

“Where are you bringing me to?” “You’ll find out soon.” He carried her to one of the patient rooms that consisted of three compartments.

The patients in the room were bandaged. Some of them were wearing casts, too!

Cyril, whose leg was shot, was hopping in their direction while supporting himself with a crutch. It seemed like he wanted to head to the restroom.

He greeted the couple politely upon noticing them at the door, “Mr. Miller, Mrs.

Miller.” “Your leg...” Olivia’s voice was hoarse.

He let out a bitter smile. “I’m fine.” At least he was alive; some of them couldn’t make it.

“Rest up.” Ethan carried Olivia to another patient room to visit everyone. Their last stop was the ICU.

She could see Owen through the glass. There were a lot of tubes inserted in him.

“It’s been three days, but his life is still in critical condition. He might not be able to survive tonight.

“Even if he regains consciousness, it will take him a lot of time to recover. He won’t be able to recover to how he was before.” Ethan sighed in her ear. “Liv, do you know why I saved you? 28 is the total number of casualties from this mission of protecting you.

“Eight of them are severely injured, 19 are lightly injured, and there’s one death.” As soon as the final remark hit her, Olivia bit her lip to fight back her tears.

“Where is she?” “At the mortuary. The first two bullets weren’t fatal. She could’ve survived, but the last shot was a headshot.” The scene of Mona saving her conjured in her head.

It was as though Olivia could still see the smile on Mona’s face. It was as warm as the blood splattered across Olivia’s face.

“Calm down, Liv. There are a lot of things we have to do. You can’t die.

“You have to live. Only then you’ll be able to catch the mastermind.” He held her shoulders with red eyes.

The last three days were an agony, and he had experienced the pain of losing his children in the meantime.

“I won’t let them off the hook that easily. You must stay alive to watch how I seek revenge, making them pay the price with their lives.” Olivia’s mind was a mess. Her head was buzzing as she couldn’t hear anything.

Ultimately, she slowly said, "Could you bring me to her?" "You're not in the state to go there, Liv. Don't forget the fact that you barely survived death not long ago." Hanging her head low, she grabbed his collar like a convict.

"Please Take me to her..." Her voice was so soft.

Her tears fell onto the cold floor, spattering into tiny droplets.

Her nose was clogged as she said, "1-I just wanna see her for the last time. Just one last time..." It pained him to watch her in such a sorrowful state, giving him no reason to reject her request. He replied hoarsely, "Okay."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 542-The elevator door opened when it reached the third-floor basement, taking the chilling breeze in.

Ethan removed his coat to drape it over Olivia's shoulders. The temperature was colder than it was up there.

It was her first visit to such a place, which seemed different from the movies.

The corridor was brightly lit, but the excessive illuminance over the wall made the place appear rather desolate.

An older man was standing by the door to the mortuary. He was waiting for Olivia under his superior's orders.

"Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller, the body is cosmetically prepared, but it is a dead body, after all. So, it's not a pleasing sight.

"Please be mentally prepared for it." "Open the door." Her voice was hoarse.

As soon as the door was open, she saw a white sheet covering a body.

Ethan explained, "I took some measures, so the case hasn't gone public yet.

Her family doesn't know about it for now." Olivia strode toward the body. She had lost her consciousness for three days straight.

Thus, everything that had happened that night felt like yesterday to her. The excruciating pain, strong wind, and cold waves were still fresh to her sensations.

With trembling fingers, she slowly pulled the white sheet to reveal Mona's face.

Although Mona's body hadn't decomposed due to the cold environment, there were livor mortis over it.

Not long ago, she was wreathed in smiles like the dazzling sun; now, she was lying in such a cold place with a pale face.

Olivia couldn't stop her tears from falling. "Sorry, Mona. I'm so sorry." She flopped onto the floor while clutching the white sheet.

Her mind rewound her first encounter with Mona.

At that time, Mona was carefully wrapping the flowers she trimmed in the rose garden.

When she was caught red-handed, she hid them behind her.

Like a kid who had done something wrong, she stammered in her words, "M-Ms.

Fordham, I'm not stealing the flowers. I thought that it was a waste. I ..." The thorns pricked her hands, but she didn't notice.

"It's alright, Ms. Fordham. People like us are different from you. Your body can't handle this. I learned how to cook and do the house chores when I was young.

This little injury won't hurt." "I'm clearly older than you, but why do you always have a gloomy air around you? You're so pretty. You should be prettier when you smile." "If you don't mind, I will always be your family. I will take good care of you." "Dear babies, be good while you're in your mother's belly. When you're out of there, I will feed you guys delicious food!" "Olivia, my crush is returning to the country! He's the kindest person I've ever met. I like him a lot.

What is that word again? Oh, he had me at hello, and he owns all of me forever.” “Warren confessed to me! Do you know how long I’ve waited for this day, Olivia?

It’s like I own the world!” “I’ll bring you to Warren after your delivery. You’ll know how kind he is.” “I-I told you. I swore that I’ll... p-protect you. F-Farewell, Olivia.” The time they had spent together wasn’t that long. It was only six months, but Olivia was used to Mona’s company, looking after her.

She saw Mona as her family.

She even thought of preparing an immense marriage gift for Mona.

Olivia was determined to live a good life to see Mona walk down the aisle one day.

It would’ve been wonderful to see Mona tie the knot with the person she loved, living the youthful dream she once had.

However, Mona didn’t get married to her crush but was killed by him instead.

Olivia couldn’t imagine how despairing and sorrowful it was for Mona at that moment.

Warren didn’t kill Mona, but her love that she nurtured for years with his bare hands.

He was such a perfect person. Yet, how could he bring himself to kill Mona?

Olivia was crying in a storm of resentment, regret, and anger.

Ethan hugged her. “Just let it all out.” Kneeling in his arms in that dark room, she wailed while grabbing Ethan’s shirt.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 543-Negative emotions were piling on Olivia. Ethan knew that she was too weak for an emotional rollercoaster right now.

But he was more worried that something might happen from her bottling her emotions.

Thus, he'd rather she let it all out.

Olivia cried for a long time until her voice turned hoarse, and there were no more tears to cry.

Her eyes were empty, and her legs were numb from the kneeling.

She sobbed in Ethan's arms, and he didn't utter a word. He kept patting her back gently.

Only when he noticed that she had slowly collected herself did he help her get up.

Forming strength from anguish, she figured he was right-she should live.

If she died, everything would go according to the mastermind's plan. She should live to pass on the grief of staying alive to that mastermind.

Olivia wiped the last tear off. When she looked at Mona's body, her gaze turned more determined than before.

She yanked the white sheet downward a little to reveal Mona's hand.

The bracelet Mona treasured was still wearing around her wrist.

Olivia bet Mona wouldn't have thought the bracelet would cost her life when she brought it home that day.

Olivia said, "Ask a technician to dismantle this bracelet. See if we can find anything from it." "Okay." She continued softly, "I won't let you die in vain, Mona. I, Olivia Fordham, swear to God that I will make Warren pay the price with his life as long as I'm alive.

Don't worry. I will look after your family. I won't let anyone hurt them." Ethan asked, "Are you going to tell the family about this?" "Secrets can't be kept

forever. I don't want Mona to be alone." They could keep it a secret for days or months, but not years.

Considering how much Mona loved her family, they would be worried now that she had gone missing for two months.

Prolonged pain was not as good as short pain.

If Olivia told her family about it, they would be able to send Mona off for the last time at least.

It would be better than having regrets to find out about it later and not being able to see her for the one last time.

"I'll make the arrangements." Ethan held Olivia's hand, wanting to leave. But she didn't budge an inch.

Standing at the same spot, she gazed into Ethan's eyes.

Their eyes were red. She wanted to say something, but she didn't as grief clouded her eyes.

He knew her well enough to know what she was going to say.

"The babies..." His voice was throaty.

She raised her head to look at him. "Where are they?" She had to face the cruel reality no matter what.

"I personally brought some men to search the mountain, but we couldn't find their bodies. Perhaps someone else had taken them away, or they were thrown into the sea." "W-What!" "It was a chaotic night. Those assassins might've thrown them into the sea to make sure to get rid of it.

"I asked the team to retrieve their bodies, but we couldn't find anything." Her already pale face appeared more haggard.

Putting her hands on her chest, she wanted to say something only to be unable to speak.

Her whole body was shaking. Ethan didn't know if it was due to sorrow or anger.

“Calm down, Liv. The babies were born prematurely.

“They’re twins, too. Even if they were alive, they might not have been able to survive.

“Your health matters the most. Focus on your recovery. We can have kids in the future.” Olivia, who didn’t say anything, fainted into Ethan’s arms again.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 544-The night had fallen when Olivia regained consciousness. She heard cries coming from the corridor.

Fighting through the grogginess, she opened her eyes. She didn’t move.

She stared at the ceiling with hollow eyes instead.

Everything felt like a dream. The haze in her mind rendered it surreal.

Ethan gazed at her with bloodshot eyes. His voice was very hoarse. “Liv, you’re awake.” From his haggard face alone, it was easy for Olivia to tell that he had been looking after her for days and nights consecutively without sleep.

She had received IV drips for the past few days. She didn’t eat anything.

He would press damp cotton bugs on her lips whenever they were chap.

Olivia almost couldn’t part her lips when she regained consciousness. She spoke with her eyes instead.

“What do you want? Are you thirsty or hungry? Tell me.” “I’m thirsty...” Elated that she finally made a request, he rose from his seat.

However, his sudden action incurred a pang of dizziness because he hadn’t rested or eaten anything for days.

His tall stature was suddenly falling downward.



Fortunately, Ethan was quick enough to hold onto the table to support himself before falling.

Despite his heart-wrenching state, he hurried to the table to pour a glass of warm water for Olivia without a rest.

She noticed that the clothes on him were the same ones he wore a few days ago.

Obviously, he hadn't left her side after she fainted that night.

"Slow down, Liv. Don't choke yourself." He was wearing distinct dark circles beneath his eyes and a stubble of beard around his jaw.

How was this haggard man the Ethan she knew?

Ethan was the prominent man who was always in his suit and could turn a place upside down with a lift of a finger.

He was treating her carefully, more carefully than before.

Olivia's throat was so dry that it hurt. So, she kept quiet and drank the water.

After feeding her half a glass of water, he wiped her mouth with a tissue.

He caressed her cheeks as his eyes expressed sorrow.

No woman was as skinny as her after a delivery.

Ethan had carefully ministered to her for over six months, and she barely gained some weight.

However, they were back to square one after the recent incident.

It was as though she had returned to the time when they were having a divorce.

She seemed so fragile, like a delicate flower.

"Are you hungry? You can have fluid food now." Olivia didn't have an ounce of energy as she nodded weakly.

Ethan asked someone to bring in porridge, which was prepared beforehand. He fed her little by little.

She ate slowly, and he was gentle. There was no sign of rush or impatience.

She was quiet. Her meek attitude rendered him anxious.

“Liv, are you alright?” Olivia, who finally absorbed some energy thanks to the food, nodded. “You have some of it too.” Ethan’s red eyes zeroed in on her. He seemed baffled.

She explained expressionlessly, “Ethan, although I hate you, this is a different matter. We’re allies when it comes to the babies.

“I need your help to find out who that mastermind is. It doesn’t matter if it has to do with Leia.

“I won’t show mercy to them. I will not let her off the hook that easily the next time I confront her.

“You don’t have to worry about me having suicidal thoughts. I’ve given it a thought.

“I know what I’m doing. I won’t let Mona die in vain for me. I will live. I must live better than anyone else out there!

“Since that person spent so much money to kill me, my existence must greatly impact them. I should live to get to the bottom of it.

“Perhaps there’s a bigger secret behind this!” Ethan watched the frailty on her face fade. The glint in her eyes changed as though she had reincarnated into a blazing phoenix.

After losing her babies, the resentment had morphed into her strongest armor.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 545-Olivia had no choice but to accept reality. It had happened, and regretting it would do nothing.

A lot of sacrifices were made in exchange for her life. From now onward, she wouldn't be living only for herself.

"You don't have to worry about me doing foolish things. Go home, get a shower, and have a good rest. Don't worry, I won't run away anymore." Ethan was surprised to hear her say that. It was as if she had become a completely different person after waking up.

Previously, she was a white magnolia; she always stood with her back straight with sophisticated grace, but she was harmless.

Now, she was a rose that came with thorns. Cold yet enticing, she could give anyone who came close to her pricks all over their body.

"Liv, I'm not tired..." Ethan wasn't sure about her current condition, so he wanted to stay by her side. He would decide after that.

Olivia didn't say anything more about it. She cast her gaze at the closed door. "I heard someone crying. Who was it?" "Mona's parents. They demanded an explanation. Considering that Mona died for you, I told them about it. But they took advantage of it and kept causing a racket at the hospital." She shook her head, disapproving of his statement. "You will never know how it feels to be a mother.

"We're willing to do anything for our children. This is not taking advantage." She lifted her blanket. She hadn't fully recovered, so she didn't have much strength in her.

Turning her head, she looked at him. "Could you help me out of the room? I want to check on them." "Okay." The moment the door was opened, a woman's agonizing cry hit their ears at a louder volume.

Raising her gaze, Olivia looked far away to see a middle-aged woman dressed in plain clothes.

The latter's hair was messy, and her eyes were red, expressing deep sorrow.

She was grabbing Brent's collar while crying.

There were a few red lines of scratches on his neck, bleeding

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 546-It was a heart-wrenching sight to behold. How could Megan Tate bring herself to put up a fight with Olivia?

Megan was aware that Olivia had lost her mother a long time ago, not to mention that Jeff was in a coma. Her marriage life was unhappy, too.

A kind-hearted person like Megan didn't know how to react to Olivia kneeling before her.

"Ms. Fordham, you're weak, and the floor is cold. You should get up." Megan was old enough to tell that Olivia had preterm labor from her flat belly.

Olivia wasn't the only person hurting.

Cyril hopped over with the help of a crutch. "Mrs. Gurney, Mona protected Mrs.

Miller on her will. It had nothing to do with Mrs. Miller.

"It was my fault for not being able to protect Mona. I shall bear the responsibility for it." Cyril paid Allen Gurney a visit at the hospital before. Despite having only one encounter, Cyril left Megan a deep impression.

She could tell that he was a decent man with one look.

"Your leg..." A group of built men came out of the patient room behind Cyril in ones and twos.

Some of them had their hands injured, while others had their legs hurt.

"Mrs. Gurney, it was our fault. It had nothing to do with Mr. Cyril. He's the saddest person to learn that Mona is dead." It was heartbreaking yet spectacular to see those robust men covered with injuries.

Ethan helped Olivia to catch her balance before striding through the crowd.

The moment he walked through the built men, the atmosphere changed.

He didn't say a word, and yet Megan could sense danger for some reason that she didn't know.

His eyes were bloodshot, and his handsome face was icy cold.

"I'm their superior, as well as Mona's benefactor. I've asked someone to make arrangements for her funeral and compensation." He was as calm and assertive as Brent.

They were able to remain calm under any circumstances.

It was as though someone's life meant a piece of sand to them that would fly away along the wind.

Megan's anger, which she barely quelled a moment ago, flared up once again.

"Mr. Miller, I know that you're loaded, but money won't be able to bring my daughter back alive. I don't want money. I simply want her back" A glint of displeasure swept across his eyes. "Is that so? Do you think that it was a wrongful death?"

"Had it not been for her luring the lion out of the den, Liv wouldn't have had a premature delivery, nor would I have lost my children!"

"My men wouldn't have ended up hurting like this! One of them is still lying in the ICU, too! You're demanding an explanation from me regarding your daughter's death?"

"What about my children and men? Who's going to give them an explanation?" Megan retreated a step back as she gazed at Ethan incredulously.

"What did you say? My daughter is the cause of all of this?" He had finally let himself loose after having reined himself in for days.

Megan demanded an explanation, but what about his children?

Olivia was one step to death's doorstep when she was saved; she almost died.

And who was going to hold responsibility for that?

Someone tugged at the hem of his shirt. Olivia cooed, "Don't speak to Mrs.

Gurney like that. She suddenly lost her daughter." "Liv, I would like to sympathize with her, too. But do you expect me not to feel pain after losing my children?" Ethan had been looking forward to his children's birth. He even avoided Olivia as he didn't want to affect her mood.

He anticipated their arrival more than anyone else. Yet, things turned out this way.

Forget about Mona losing her life during the incident. He would've killed her if she was still alive. An unfamiliar male voice resounded from afar. "Mom, why are you causing a ruckus over here?"

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 547-Olivia looked in that direction to see a tall young man limping over. He resembled Mona.

Despite the same features they shared, Mona was a bright woman, while he seemed cold and glum.

Noticing her gaze, he nodded at her. "I'm sorry about my mother's ruckus, Ms.

Fordham. She didn't know the score." Brent had told him everything, so he knew the whole story.

He kept Megan in the dark because he didn't want to upset her. He didn't expect her to come all the way here.

He seemed tired as the corner of his eyes were red. His legs had yet to recover, hence the limp.

Before Olivia pulled herself back from her musing, the young man abruptly bowed before her.

He hung his head low, repenting like a sinner. "I know the whole story. It's all my fault. I held Mona back and hurt you indirectly. This wouldn't have happened if I dodged it." Olivia said and motioned Brent to help him up.

"Your leg is in bad shape. Don't hurt yourself. The opponent had everything planned. Even if it wasn't you, they would've laid a finger on your parents. Don't blame yourself. It is me who owes Mona." Allen stared at her flat belly. Although he wasn't a woman, he knew how much a pair of twins meant to a mother.

It wasn't something that an apology could make up for.

Olivia looked at Megan again. "Mrs. Gurney, I'm terribly sorry about what happened to Mona. I am saddened by her departure, too. I understand how you feel, but what's done cannot be undone.

"The remaining people should move on with their lives so as to not let her down.

"Even if you cause a ruckus, she won't be able to come back. We shouldn't do things that make the opponent happy, should we?" Megan cried, and Olivia reached out to wipe the tears off for her.

"I owe Mona my life. I will look after you guys in her stead. If you don't mind, would you accept me as your god-daughter?" Megan waved her hand. "No, no. To what do we owe the honor of being your family? We-" "Please accept me, Mrs. Gurney. Mona sacrificed herself to protect me, so it is reasonable for me to look after her family. That way, she would be able to rest in peace up there." Megan accepted it in the end. After comforting Megan, Olivia returned to her room due to her weak body.

Ethan watched Olivia eat in bed. She clearly seemed weaker than ever, but there was a hint of determination coming from her.

Noticing his gaze, she looked at him with clear eyes. Her voice was calm. "Go home and get some rest. I'll focus on my recovery in the hospital." He had expected her to throw a tantrum, not stay as calm as she was right now.

“Liv, aren’t you sad?” “I am. It’s just that I’ve figured it out, and there’s no point in being sad. It changes nothing.

“So, why should I waste time dwelling on sadness? Ethan, I told you I’m not going to commit suicide again.” She suddenly reached out to smoothen the crease on his shirt. Despite the gentleness sitting upon her brows, her voice was menacing. “Besides, I want you to live. Recover and be my strongest weapon.” She flashed a menacing smile at him. “Ethan Miller, you owe me this.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 548-Ethan washed up and got changed before rushing to the hospital.

He asked before entering the room. “How is she doing?” Kelvin quickly responded, “It’s weird. Mrs. Miller didn’t throw a tantrum and even asked to have an extra meal.” “Did she say anything?” “She asked about the other men’s condition and how many enemies we captured. She also asked if Warren was one of them.

She seemed calm the whole time.” “What did you answer?” “I told her the truth, that Warren escaped. The other people were under strict interrogations. She didn’t say anything after that. She said that she was tired and needed some rest.” Kelvin scratched his head before continuing, “Mr. Miller, what’s up with Mrs.

Miller? The way she’s acting right now kinda scares me. She’s too calm about it, so calm that it sends chills down my spine.” “It looks like she didn’t lie to me.” Initially, Ethan was worried that Olivia was trying to distract him to commit suicide. Fortunately, she had figured it out.

He entered the room with light steps, and the person on the bed opened her eyes.

Olivia’s eyes showed determination. “I knew that you wouldn’t rest. Pull out the bed from that sofa and get some rest.” He gazed at her for a while. “Liv,



are you really alright?” “How am I not? I’m sticking to the doctor’s treatment to be back on my feet as soon as possible. Plus, I think I can feel my right hand. Find me the best doctor.” Although she didn’t stop the treatment for her hand, she couldn’t take a lot of medicines or follow some treatments due to her pregnancy.

Fortunately, the physiotherapist had been treating her. She only realized that she could feel her right hand a moment ago.

This was the only good news in her terrible life.

“Okay. But the preterm delivery has affected your body. So, you have to be bedridden for a month. I will make arrangements for the treatment, but we can’t rush things.” Olivia looked at the dried autumnal leaves. “Since we’ve captured some of their men, did we manage to get anything out of them?” “It’s The Black Ravens. But they were only listening to orders, which was to kill their target. They didn’t have the authority to know who the benefactor was.” “How many were they?” “100.” She lifted her gaze. “This is not my forte. Is this considered a lot?” “The Black Ravens is the most famous assassin organization in the world. They cultivate assassins since they’re young.

“Other than that, the ones eligible to join them are skillful combatants like retired special forces, spies, and so on.

“They accept people from all over the world. And they rank themselves from C to S based on their skills.

“This time, there were 90 C Ranks, seven B Ranks, two A Ranks, and the remaining one whom they don’t even know which rank he belongs to.” “What rank is Warren?” Chapter 548 2/2 “A Rank. He’s also the commander in charge of this mission.” Olivia snickered. “He escaped?” “He was shot in the leg and jumped into the sea. His status? Unknown.” “How much does it cost to dispatch that many people?” Ethan raised a finger. “This much.” “One million dollars?” He shook his head. “It goes up from 100 million dollars. As I said, they are skillful at fighting. It takes a lot of money, resources, and time to cultivate one.

“A handful of assassins are normally dispatched for a mission, and the price ranges from one million dollars to hundreds of millions of dollars.” She snorted. “That person has burned a hole in their pocket just to kill me. Who do you think it could possibly be?” “Considering the motive, Marina and... Leia are suspicious. But 100 million dollars is a huge amount of money for Marina.

“I’ve looked into the Carltons’ bank account. Her entire family might not be able to pay that much money, let alone her. Besides, she wouldn’t have known the way to contact The Black Ravens.” “Since it’s not Marina, it’s Leia?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 549-“Liv, I’m not trying to side with whoever. But this is not the Toxic Hive’s way of doing things.

“If Leia really wants you dead, it’s highly possible that she will find a way to drug you. Would she have chosen this method?

“As you know, the head of Toxic Hive is Helen. After Mr. Carlton passed away, she brought the Toxic Hive out of Aldenvine, including Leia. It has been months since they left.” Ethan held Olivia’s hand.

With a gentle expression, he said, “The person who bought off The Black Ravens is not only rich, but he knows the contact them.

way “He’s decisive and simple with his way of doing things. He’s ruthless. Liv, did you think about who you have offended?” to She shook her head. “You know my past very well. I got married and was pregnant before I graduated from university. Who could I possibly offend?

“Not to mention that it’s a powerful fellow that can spend 100 million dollars so easily to put a bounty on my head.” He frowned. “I suspect that it has something to do with your real family. You and Ms. Parker took a DNA test when she suffered from leukemia and found out that you’re not blood-related.

“Someone’s trying to stop you from digging further into the matter, so he hired assassins to kill you once and for all.” That was the only possibility.

Olivia had a hunch that her real family was a distinct existence. The thought of that gave her the courage to live on with her life.

Now that she was shouldering her babies' and Mona's lives, Olivia was determined to settle the score at all costs!

"Will The Black Ravens keep dispatching assassins to kill me?" "Logically speaking, no. The fact that they dispatched 100 men is enough to tell how resolute they are. But they've underestimated our men, who are not ordinary bodyguards you see out there.

"That's why they suffered a lot of casualties. Even though a minority of them escaped, they lost the majority of their people. Forget about B Ranks and A Ranks; C-rank assassins are rare. Now that they've failed the mission, they will evaluate the risk and give up." Ethan added, "Of course, that person won't give up just because this didn't work out. He will think of another way, but he won't take any action for the time being.

You can rest up with peace of mind." "Got it." Olivia suddenly stretched her hand toward him.

Baffled, he couldn't read her next action.

Next, she yanked him over to bring him to the bed.

She moved herself to give him some space. "Night." He couldn't rest because he was worried about her, so she decided to let him share the bed.

Facing her back to him, she could sense his breathing becoming stable.

Only then did Olivia speak indifferently, "Ethan, I'm sick of this kind of life." "Liv..." "I'm sick of hiding. In the end, I couldn't protect my children and dragged someone else into this mess. Had I not been this weak, would it have been a different ending?" Ethan hugged her from behind. Her body was trembling in silence.

She was crying quietly, not wanting others to see her weak side.

Chapter 549 2/2 "I can't forget how Mona stood in front of me and told me to run. Her blood splattered across my face.

"And I can't forget how Owen shielded me until his final breath. Dr. Wells is a woman herself, but she carried me while climbing the cliff. Her hands were scratched, leaving blood along the rocks." She was choking on her voice. "I can never forget how the babies wriggled in my belly. They must be scared.

“I promised them that I would take good care of them. But in the end, I couldn’t do anything and held so many people back.” Spreading her palms, she looked at her hands. “Do you know? I watched them lose their lives and yet couldn’t do anything.

“At that time, I kept thinking why I wasn’t the one dying but them. If I was dead, things could’ve been different. I’m willing to sacrifice my life in exchange for their peaceful lives.” “Liv, it wasn’t your fault. You did well.” “Whether the opponent was Leia or anyone else, I was always the passive party. I hid, but things turned out this way in the end.

“Ethan, once I recover, send me to Volt Peak Mountain.” Ethan’s expression changed as soon as she brought up that mountain.

“No. How could you go there? Liv, listen to me. Your dream is to be a doctor, right? I can send you somewhere to pursue your studies.” “I wanted to save the world before this, but I couldn’t even save my babies in the end. If I can avenge them, I don’t mind staining my hands with blood.” □

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 550-Olivia’s eyes were neither calm nor clear; they were teeming with madness and obsession.

What kind of place Volt Peak Mountain was? It was called the Isle of Death in the line of industry.

It was a secret base to train special agents, as well as a very dangerous place.

What kind of people were there?

They were either orphans or people who lost their families-in short, they were alone.

The majority of them were sent there for training when they were young. Of course, there were grown-ups like Olivia, too. They shared a similar background, too.

It was no wonder that Ethan reacted that way. Her rash decision would result in her death.

“Shake that idea off your mind, Liv. You have always wanted to set up a hospital for the citizens. Even if Marina changed its name, this hospital is still operating.

“The medical staff we have here are skillful doctors from within the country and abroad. I’ve also established a foundation to help out poor people.

“Over 100 people are benefiting from it as of today. That includes deaf and dumb kids. There are also special programs for elderly people.

“The world might not be a perfect place, but there are people who make up for it. Had it not been for you, some people would’ve died because they were too poor to see the doctor.” Tears began flooding her eyes. “Even if I could save everyone in this world, I couldn’t save my friends and children.

“What’s the use of saving so many people? There’s only one reason I’m living on, that is revenge.” Ethan let out a soft sigh, not knowing how to talk her out of it.

“Get some sleep.” She didn’t say anything after that.

She merely looked at that ray of light at the edge of the sky as resentment stormed into her eyes.

Unconsciously, she placed her hand on her belly.

Habits couldn’t be changed easily. Not to mention that she had been doing that for six months.

The moment she pulled her senses back, Olivia realized that her babies were gone.

It was as though a bright neighbor had moved out of the house one day, and she couldn’t get used to it.

She thought, "Give me some time, kids. I will surely take revenge for you." In the following days, Olivia was cooperative when it came to the treatment.

She was slowly recovering, and she could walk around.

Mona's body was sent to her hometown, a village. They buried her body.

Olivia arrived at the church. When she got out of the car, she could hear people singing a hymn from a church.

Then, the priest began performing the mass before the cross.

The cries and prayers lingered along the wind underneath the gray clouds.

Since it was late fall, most of the crops were harvested, leaving only the dry stubble of wheat and withered corn stalks.

It was as if the world had lost its colors; it was grayish in color.

Olivia lived in the cities since she was young. She had attended a few funerals, but it was her first visit to this kind of funeral.

It hit home more than the usual ritual.

Olivia stepped on the soft soil, with Ethan following behind her quietly.

She pointed at the rice field.

"Mona said that her hometown is pretty. Her hardworking neighbors planted nabana seeds some time ago. When spring comes, it will be a field of blooming nabana flowers.

"The field is painted in green during summer, accompanied by the singing crickets. The kids will try to catch little lobsters in the field barefooted.

"The breeze is there for them to enjoy, and the ridges are the lanes for them to hop around.

"The grain will become mature during the fall. It'll be a picture of gold when that happens. She will be sitting on the heap of harvested grains, celebrating the joy of harvest with her parents.

“She told me that she was going to bring me to her hometown after my delivery.

She would take me to the field to touch the grains and little lobsters.

“There’s a huge apple tree and grapevine trellis on her porch. The apples and grapes they bore are big and sweet.” “Liv...” Olivia choked on her voice. “I’m fine. I’m just exclaiming how I’m visiting her hometown in this kind of situation.” After the coffin was placed into the dug pit, people began burying it. The bereaved family was crying. Olivia knelt before the gravestone, touching the smiling face on the picture. “I’ll avenge you, Mona.”

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