

Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 751-Sharon could understand why Janice did what she did in the past. How could any woman tolerate her husband taking care of another woman?

Sharon was in a dilemma. If they didn't go, Olivia might overthink it. If they went, though, the two women might get into a fight if they met.

"Sharon, I can see that there's something off about this yard." To Sharon's surprise, Olivia stood up from the wheelchair. Staggering, she walked forward.

"Let's go back, Mrs. Miller." "I want to see who exactly is being hidden there." Realizing that the situation was getting worse, Sharon hastily told someone to get Ethan here.

Olivia had a cold look on her face when she saw Ethan striding over to her.

"Open the door. Let me go inside to have a look." "Let's go back, Liv." "You keep saying that you love me, right? Let's see who you love for real." Refusing to back down, Olivia glared at the bodyguard. "Open the door." Ethan wanted to take her away by force, but when he remembered her current condition, he could only do as she asked.

When the door opened, Olivia saw Mina and Erina chasing after butterflies in the yard.

Olivia pointed at Erina. "Is this your love for me? You tell me that you love me, but you're taking care of another girl in the dark?" Ethan didn't know how to respond. He had explained it before, but even if he showed Olivia the DNA test results, she wouldn't believe that the children were hers. How could he explain things now?

"Let's go back inside, Liv. If you believe me, I'll tell you everything you want to know." Just then, Marina came out in a wheelchair as well. "Ms. Fordham, please don't misunderstand. Ethan and I have already canceled our engagement.

'Now that I'm like this, I've never once thought of snatching anything from you. I just want a place that can shelter me. Please spare me and my children. Don't chase us out.' +15 BONUS "I just hope that the children can see their

father from time to time. You've been a mother before, so you should be able to understand me." The words sounded harmless enough, but every syllable was hurtful.

Even though Olivia had come over to look for an opportunity, she was still hurt by Marina's words.

Ethan swept a cold glare at Marina. "Shut up!" "Go on, why are you stopping her from speaking? Ethan, what a nice plan you have there. You want to get us both." "Liv, I don't... I was just..." Ethan felt that there was something off about Olivia today. It was as if a usually gentle and reasonable young lady had suddenly started picking fights out on the streets.

"Fine, I'll give you one last chance today. Are you choosing me or this woman?" To prevent Ethan from suspecting anything, Olivia could only act more convincingly.

"If you love me, drive her and her children out. Promise me that you won't see them again after tonight, and I'll forgive you. If not, I'm leaving the Miller residence." Ethan nodded, promising her so that she wouldn't get angry. "Alright, I'll do everything you say. Anything. can be done as long as you don't get angry.

"Mr. Thorne, pack up Ms. Carlton's things and send them out of the Miller residence." Olivia was stunned. Why weren't things playing out the way she had planned?

Ethan cared a lot about Marina in the past, right? She had assumed that Ethan would hesitate, and then she could make use of that hesitance to make things worse.

Ethan's reply was so decisive that she didn't even have a chance to elaborate.

But Marina behaved exactly the way Olivia wanted. When Marina heard that she and the children were getting driven out, she was instantly in tears.

"Ethan, I only have these two children left.

"I don't have anything else. You promised them that you would take good care of us. You can't drive us out." Yes, that was how she should act. Olivia gave Marina a thumbs-up in her heart.

If Marina didn't act like this, she wouldn't be able to faint from getting too emotional later.

Ethan waved his hand. "Kelvin, escort Ms. Carlton out of here!" +15 BONUS
He had no mercy at all.

At critical times like this, nothing was more important than Olivia's life.

Marina was still sobbing. Olivia was building up her emotions when she heard a meow. Looking up, Olivia saw Snowball falling off the rooftop all of a sudden.

With a thud, its body crashed in front of Olivia.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 752-Blood splattered before Olivia's eyes, reminding her of the day Mona died.

She froze on the spot, her eyes suddenly widening.

It felt like a dream. Snowball was curled up in her arms just this morning, but now, it was lying at her feet, dying. Black blood flowed out of its mouth and nose.

Olivia crouched stiffly. She had to be dreaming "Snowy, p-please tell me you're joking." Olivia's voice trembled as her tone shifted. Reaching out, she wanted to hug Snowball, but Ethan pulled her into his arms.

"Don't touch it, Liv. Snowball was poisoned." The blood that flowed out of its body wasn't crimson but black.

Olivia couldn't consider those things right now. She threw herself at Snowball at the risk of her own life. "Snowy, wake up! Open your eyes and look at me!" "Liv!" Ethan hugged her tight with both arms, stopping her from touching Snowball's body.

Sharon was quick to react. She hastily got someone to clear up Snowball's body.

But like a crazed woman, Olivia stomped toward Marina in a rage. Grabbing Marina's collar, she shouted, "It was you, wasn't it? If you don't like me, just come at me! Why would you do such a thing to a cat?" "It wasn't me! I swear it wasn't me." Marina had just finished speaking when Olivia slapped her right on her face.

"How dare you say that it wasn't you? Why would Snowball be in your yard?"

Marina, how cruel can you be?

"Haven't you learned your lesson after causing the deaths of Dad and Mom?" Olivia bombarded Marina with accusations, refusing to listen to a word of Marina's explanations.

Erina ran over from a distance and grabbed the fabric of Olivia's pants. "Bad woman, don't hit my mom." Ethan pulled her away. "Liv, please calm down." Calm down?

Olivia watched as people cleaned up Snowball's body and took it away. There was still blood on the ground +15 BONUS Snowball had kept her company through her youth. After Jeff died, she treated Snowball as the last surviving member of her family. But today, Snowball had left her too.

Olivia felt tears stinging her eyes when she thought of that, and her heart grew heavy.

With the strong emotions pent up in her chest, she coughed up blood. Then, her vision turned black as she fainted.

Olivia never thought that this would become the last straw.

At the cost of Snowball's death, Olivia was hurriedly sent to the hospital again.

After all the fuss, Dr. Tucker was furious. "What sort of a husband are you? It has only been a short while! I can't believe you provoked her so much that she fainted again!" Ethan wanted to slap himself as well. He had placed Marina in the Miller residence just so that he could keep an eye on her in case she caused trouble again.

But he never expected Olivia to talk to Marina of her own accord. Snowball even died in the process.

Not only did he not expect it, but Olivia also never saw it coming.

“I’ll leave her in your hands, Dr. Tucker.” “She’s so unlucky to have gotten a husband like you.” When Olivia woke up, she found Keith next to her.

“You did it.” “No, someone killed Snowball!” Olivia’s eyes were red. Even if she wanted to escape, she would never do it over Snowball’s dead body.

Snowball’s death couldn’t have been an accident. Someone must have done it on purpose. It didn’t matter if that person wanted to provoke her with Snowball’s death or if they wanted to poison her by drugging her food, which Snowball ate by accident. Either way, they were targeting Olivia.

Snowball had died in her place. It would have lived for a few more years otherwise.

Olivia gripped the bed sheets tightly as tears rolled down her face. She wouldn’t let Snowball die in vain!

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 753

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 753-Keith continued coaxing her, “Olivia, you have to pull yourself together. Don’t get affected by this incident. You have to take care of your health.” “I know, Keith.” Now, her desire to live was stronger than it had ever been. She refused to just be led by the nose and be manipulated time and again.

Her mind was filled with images of Mona’s face and Snowball’s dead body.

She wouldn’t let that person have their way.

“Keith, let’s proceed with our plans after this.” “Alright.” The Miller family was thrown into chaos after Olivia’s incident. All the household staff stood in a row with their heads bowed.

Snowball’s autopsy report was released. Snowball was found to have died from a potent toxin. Before it died, the toxin had affected its nerves, and that was why it had fallen off the roof and died.

Its cause of death was poisoning.

An old cat like Snowball wouldn’t eat random stuff. There were some undigested pieces of dried fish in its stomach. After some testing, it was found that the dried fish was laced with a potent toxin.

Marina sat in the wheelchair, her face swollen as she hastily explained, “Ethan, how could I possibly get poison in my current condition? That cat did play in my yard two days ago.

“Erina liked it, so I didn’t chase it away. I had no idea that it was Olivia’s cat. I swear it wa To prevent Marina from causing trouble, her meals and daily routine were strictly controlled. She was bound to a wheelchair too, so she wouldn’t have had the chance to get her hands on poison.

The Miller residence was too big, and not every spot had surveillance cameras.

Someone must have fed Snowball in a certain blind spot.

The person who fed it must have been in the yard!

There were professionals in charge of Olivia’s meals, so it was too difficult to poison her. Hence, that person wanted to provoke Olivia with the cat’s death, using that to speed up her death.

+15 BONUS They wanted to kill Olivia by breaking her heart!

They had poisoned Snowball, and the viciousness behind that action was immeasurable.

The most terrifying fact was that someone had committed the act in the Miller residence, right under Ethan’s nose.

“No one’s owning up, huh? Then remain standing until someone admits to it!” Before the sky turned dark, someone stepped forward of their own accord. It was a maid in charge of the garden. She liked Snowball a lot, and she was sometimes seen giving Snowball scratches.

At that moment, she was kneeling in front of Ethan while sobbing uncontrollably.

“Mr. Miller, I seriously didn’t know that the dried fish was poisoned. I love Snowball so much. Why would I hurt it?” “Where did you get the dried fish from?” “It’s from my neighbor, Mrs. Wilson. She said that cats love dried fish, and she said that she had made the dried fish herself, so they’re clean.

“I saw that the fish she was drying did indeed look quite clean. So, I got a bag from her. I didn’t know that it was poisoned at all.” Ethan didn’t expect these people to find a way into every opening. They had thought of every possible way.

“Brent, look into this Mrs. Wilson.” Mrs. Wilson’s connections were simple. Soon, there was a response. They found that a young woman had told her to do it.

Brent even showed Ethan a photo taken from a surveillance camera nearby. “No need to investigate further, Mr. Miller. It’s the work of Ms. Miller.” Leia’s face was clearly shown in the photo. She didn’t even hide her face as if she was letting herself be seen on purpose.

Ethan clenched his fists tightly. “She’s using this method to tell me that she wants Liv dead!” Ethan and the Fordhams were sworn enemies at this point, but Leia kept making things worse. She wanted to make it so that Ethan and Olivia would never have any chances of going back.

“She’s trying to drive me crazy.” Ethan sighed.

Leia would stop at nothing to separate the two. She was also slowly pushing Olivia into the depths of hell.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 754-After what happened with Snowball, Olivia was deeply shocked. Since then, she had been drained of all energy, and the positive changes from before were completely gone.

Ethan was anxious when he saw that, but he couldn't do anything about it. He couldn't endure the pain in Olivia's stead, be it physical or mental pain.

Olivia was getting weaker by the day, and there was still no news of Colin.

Ethan was anxious and panicking.

On top of that, Olivia also refused to see Ethan. He could only check in on her by looking through the glass outside the door and asking the doctor about her.

These days, Olivia would just lie in bed and wipe her tears most of the time.

Sharon and Janice took turns to persuade her, but it wasn't very effective.

She was suffering from a mental illness, so even the best doctors couldn't cure it.

Janice patted Ethan on the shoulder. "Mental illnesses require mental healing.

Olivia has lost her will to live. You should mentally prepare yourself." Everyone told him the same thing, but even now, he still wasn't prepared to be separated from Olivia.

Ethan walked hesitantly into Olivia's ward. She was curled up into a tiny ball under the blanket. She looked pitiful and weak, and the liveliness from before was completely gone.

He couldn't help but wonder what would happen if she hadn't gotten married to him regardless of everything back then. He wondered if she would've had a different ending.

Olivia slowly looked up at him. "You're here." Reaching out, Ethan tucked her hair on her face behind her ear. "Liv, can you keep living? Please, I'm begging you." She stared straight at the white ceiling above her. "Ethan, just take me away. I don't want to die in the hospital. It's so cold here." "Nonsense. You're not going to die." "I had a dream about the two children last night. They told me that they missed me a lot. I want to reunite with them now." Ethan choked. His voice was hoarse as he said, "Liv, there must still be a way." +15 BONUS

But Olivia ignored him, saying, "Looking at the calendar, Connor's birthday is in a few days, isn't it?" "Yes." "I quite like that kid. I want to celebrate his birthday with him for once." Ethan held her hand. "He's also your child, Liv. Believe me, I treated Marina like that to repay a favor. I never loved her at all. I owed Kurt-" But Olivia couldn't be bothered to listen to those lies. She interrupted him in annoyance, "I don't like Erina and Marina. Can't we just make it the three of us?" Ethan had no choice but to agree. "Sure, anything you say." Following Olivia's instructions, Ethan brought her and Connor to a wooden house by the beach. Olivia sat on the balcony while Connor leaned against her with the yellow ball in his arms.

The glow of the sunset shone warmly on the two, and it was quite a peaceful sight.

Ethan was just done preparing dinner in the kitchen when he came out and saw that scene.

Connor leaned into Olivia's arms obediently. "Mommy." Olivia caressed his head gently. If this child truly were her son, she could die without regrets.

In her last days, she could finally live the life of her dreams.

She could have a happy family, and she would have given birth to an adorable son for Ethan.

The days were simple and cheerful. When Ethan came back from work, he would bring a small cake with him. Connor happily danced around him. "Daddy, you're so nice." From a distance, Olivia watched Ethan and Connor interact with each other.

This was the always dreamed of.

As she watched, she smiled. As she was smiling, she began to cry.

he had She wondered if she was laughing at her fantasies in the past or at herself now, who had lost everything.

"Mommy, come and eat cake!" The tiny Connor tried to move the wheelchair over to the dining table. When Olivia saw that, she felt warmth welling up in her heart.

When he hugged her to sleep last night, he said, “Mommy, when I’m all grown up, I’ll be able to protect you.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 755-Connor had no idea how long Olivia had cried because of those words.

It was a candlelit dinner. Ethan lit the candles for Connor.

Olivia and Ethan sang the birthday song for Connor together. Connor clasped his hands together, earnestly making a wish.

“What wish did you make?” Olivia asked discreetly.

Connor smiled. “It won’t come true if I say it.” He wished that Olivia would get better soon and that she and Ethan would always be by his side.

The candlelight flickered. Looking at Olivia’s gentle face, Ethan wished that this moment would last forever.

Connor was smiling happily, and Ethan was reminded of the day of his third birthday. Of course, his son wouldn’t have a childhood like that. He would do his best to love Olivia and Connor.

Olivia smiled very joyfully tonight. She allowed him to fool around and laughed with him.

She even shared a bed with Ethan, which was a rare sight. Connor slept between the two.

Olivia said, sighing, “If that child was still alive, would they be just like this?” Ethan wanted to explain, but Olivia refused to believe that Connor was none other than that child.

“Liv...” “I’ve been very happy these days. It feels as if we never had a conflict. It’s not a bad thin gone. If they were still alive, they’d suffer because of me.”

Olivia was quite talkative tonight. Most of the time, Ethan was just listening to her.

Her voice was very slow, but Ethan felt anxious for some reason.

He felt as if he was going to lose Olivia soon.

When it was late at night, Connor had already fallen asleep when Olivia planted a kiss on his cheek.

Connor obediently snuggled in her arms. He was even mumbling, "Mommy." She gently caressed the child's face, seemingly thinking of something.

+15 BONUS Feeling uneasy, Ethan finally fell asleep soundly in the later hours of the night.

Olivia didn't sleep at all. Countless memories flashed across her mind.

The first half of her life had been wonderful but also quite tragic.

Finally, when the sun was about to rise, she let go of Connor.

Ethan had just gone to sleep then. It was the time when he was in deep sleep.

Olivia carefully got out of bed. Then, she put on her shoes.

This time, she didn't feel any longing at all. She didn't even look back.

Since she had already decided to do it from the start, she would not look back anymore. She wanted to get rid of her hesitant self.

In the past few days, she had gotten a clear grasp of the villa's structure. She slowly slid down the ventilation pipe next to the balcony.

She had put on a decent act these days. In others' eyes, she didn't even have the energy to walk. No one would have suspected that she was pretending just for Ethan.

Taking off her shoes, she placed them on the reef. Then, she took off the wedding ring on her finger.

Even if she was burdened by a severe illness, she could still feel long-lost happiness.

She no longer had any hindrances or restraints.

She had finally struggled free of the shackles, and she felt like a butterfly breaking out of its cocoon.

Step by step, Olivia walked toward the sea.

Ethan had only slept for three hours before he woke up, startled. When he opened his eyes Connor was still in his embrace, but Olivia was missing.

At a glance, he could see that the bathroom was empty.

He saw that Ethan immediately turned and got off the bed. Walking around in the villa in strides, he shouted, "Liv! Liv, where are you?" He looked in every corner of the villa, but he couldn't find her anywhere. Kelvin also said that Olivia didn't leave.

"Don't worry, Mr. Miller. Mrs. Miller is very weak, so how can she escape?"

Unless Everyone thought of the same possibility.

+15 BONUS Thinking of the words she said last night, Ethan could figure out the next words to Kelvin's sentence- unless she chose suicide.

Ethan dashed over to the balcony. Looking down, he only saw cliffs. He couldn't see anyone there.

Kelvin also said that it wasn't quite possible. If Olivia jumped from here, she would've fallen onto the rocks underneath. If she wanted to go to the beach, she would have to go down.

She couldn't have done that in her condition.

Ethan had already jumped over the railing and ran out. He had a bad feeling about this.

The words Olivia said last night seemed to be concluding her life.

As the ocean breeze blew in his direction, he ran toward the coastline. He almost tripped and fell a few times.

When he finally arrived at the beach, he only saw a pair of white shoes along with a letter placed on a rock. The wedding ring on the letter shone brilliantly.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 756-With trembling hands, Ethan picked up the wedding ring and the letter. The act of opening a letter was so simple, but his hands kept trembling as if he had Parkinson's.

Brent said in a low voice, "Mr. Miller, let me do it." It didn't matter that much whether he read the letter or not. Everyone had already guessed the ending.

Still, Ethan took out the letter in terror and agony. The familiar handwriting came into sight.

In the past, she would write him letters in secret when he was out on business trips. She didn't know the address, so she would put the words she wanted to say into a bottle and then bury it in the garden.

After he discovered it by accident, every time he came back, the first thing he would do was to go to that secret hole and dig around to check if there was new mail.

Back then, she wrote like an adorable teenage girl. But this letter was different.

Not many words were written on it, but every stroke conveyed farewell.

"Ethan, it's too painful to live. I don't want to hold on anymore. Farewell. I only desire the sweet release of death. Death has done us part.

"Finally, Olivia." Tears welled up in Ethan's eyes, and it began to drizzle.

Drops of water dripped onto the letter. No one could tell if it was Ethan's tears or the rain from the sky.

Holding the letter to his heart, Ethan slowly got on his knees. He mumbled, "Liv, I was wrong Come back. Don't die. I should be the one to die instead." He gripped the ring tightly in his hand. She had once sold and thrown away this ring, but in the end, he still managed to find it and bring it back.

He would never forget Olivia's smile when she put on the ring.

"After I put on this ring, I'll be your woman. The rest of my life is yours, hubby." In the period when he gave her the cold shoulder, she never once took the ring off. After she lost weight, he even had the ring adjusted a size smaller. Now, the ring had returned to its owner.

She gave her farewells and said that death had done them part.

How cruel.

They were so deeply in love in the past, but now, they ended up being separated forever.

Ethan kissed Olivia's ring. Then, he took off his ring as well. He placed the two rings neatly together, He slowly got up. Staggering, he walked toward the beach.

His mind was filled with images of Olivia's face.

"Ethan, don't leave me alone. I'm scared of the dark.

"Let me go. Please don't treat me like this." Ethan mumbled, "Liv, don't be afraid. I'm coming to keep you company right now." It was very dark at the bottom of the ocean. She must be terrified.

He couldn't imagine how painful it must have been for her when the water rushed into her lungs.

She chose to leave this way, so he would go the same way to keep her company.

He thought, "Liv, I told you. Even in death, I won't let you go. Let us die together, alright? With me around, you wouldn't have to be scared of the dark anymore." The ocean breeze blew toward him, bringing with it a hazy mist. The surface of the sea was fogged over, just like his chaotic life. He had already lost direction.

He continued to think, "Liv, did you think of me when you left? Be it love or hate, we'll leave it all behind. From today onward, we'll spend eternity together." Kelvin and Brent sensed that something was off. They hastily stopped Ethan.

“Mr. Miller, please calm down. You still have Master Connor. You can’t die.”
“Yes, Master Connor has already lost his mother. If you die, he won’t have a father either.” The word “father” pierced Ethan’s heart. He recalled his childhood.

But he only hesitated for a moment before making his choice.

“Tell Mom that I’m sorry I can’t be around for her anymore. Tell her to take good care of Connor.” With that, Ethan flung himself into the sea without consideration.

“Mr. Miller!”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 757-In the Miller residence, the man on the bed moved his fingers. Then, he shouted, “Liv!” Opening his eyes, he sat up and looked around him in terror.

Janice sighed in relief. “You’re finally awake. You’ve been unconscious for three whole days.” Ethan’s memories were still stuck at the beach. He hastily asked, “Mom! Liv, did you find Liv?” Janice’s heart ached. She didn’t dare tell him the ending.

“Ethan, please prepare yourself for this. Olivia is... She is...” “No, that can’t be! Liv can’t be dead!” Ethan couldn’t accept the truth.

He got out of bed bare-footed and then ran outside the door.

“Liv, where are you? Are you avoiding me? Liv, stop hiding!” Ethan searched the place, feeling desperate and lost. He walked into the bedroom on the first floor. Everything in the room remained the same as when Olivia left.

The clean bedding was neatly folded. The flowers in the vase were the ones picked from the yard a week ago. The flowers had wilted, their heads drooping as if life had been drained out of them.

Olivia still hadn't finished the book on the desk. It lay open on the page she had stopped at previously.

Everything remained the same in the room, but Olivia was no longer there.

Ethan opened the door to the yard and went to the spot she loved the most.

He could only see a wheelchair there, along with flowers that bloomed vividly.

Like a crazed man, Ethan ran around in the garden while shouting anxiously, "Liv, where are you? I'm begging you, please just come out!"

"Liv, I was wrong. I swear, I've repented for real. I'll do anything just for you to come back." His feet had turned bloody from getting cut by the stones, but Ethan didn't care.

He didn't know how long he had been running. In the end, he knelt under the flower rack with tears on his face.

He looked at his finger, at the spot where the ring should have been.

Like Olivia, the ring had completely disappeared from his world.

+15 BONUS Footsteps rang in his ears. As if he had regained hope, Ethan shouted, "Liv!" He whipped his head around, but the person who arrived was Keith.

"Stop looking. Olivia has already left." Keith played a video on his phone. It must have been footage taken from a surveillance camera on the cliff.

On the screen, Olivia took off her ring and her shoes. Then, she walked slowly into the depths of the sea.

She had never once looked back. She was resolved to leave.

When the sea covered her head, Ethan felt himself suffocating.

"Liv, you're so cruel!" He thought that their relationship had gotten better, but he had no idea that it was just an act Olivia carefully put on.

She still left in the end. She chose to leave him in this way.

Keith sighed. "You have to understand her. It's already a huge feat for her to have held out for so long. The pain in her body was too much, and every living second was torture. She didn't have a better choice." "Why not? I'm already looking for Colin. She could've waited a little longer, and she might've been saved then!" "Mr. Miller, I won't deny that you love Olivia deeply. But you don't know how to love someone at all. You've never considered what Olivia wanted, and you only forced her to live according to your demands.

"She was a person, not a pet. She had her own thoughts, and she would also feel sad as "Did you know? You left scars all over her body, and you reopened the wounds time and again. She was just a meek woman, yet she had suffered losses three times.

"She lost her family, her friends, and even her child. Even if her illness could be cured, how long would it take for the wounds in her heart to recover?" Keith looked at Ethan, who was kneeling on the ground in agony. There was not a trace of sympathy in his eyes.

He said coldly, "Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller is dead. Please accept my condolences."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 758-Once again, Ethan went back to the sea. Kelvin and Brent looked exhausted.

They had shifts, but they hadn't rested much in the past few days. There were dark circles under their eyes.

They were all too aware of how important Olivia was to Ethan. They had added countless men to this operation, and they were using all their resources to look for Olivia.

When they saw Ethan, they hastily went up to him. "Mr. Miller." Ethan's eyes were red. He was wearing a black suit, but he didn't look as upright as he used to be. He looked more haggard instead.

When he spoke, his voice was a little hoarse. “Did you find anything?” Brent shook his head. “Not for now. The area Mrs. Miller disappeared in is a little complicated. Back then, she encountered an offshore current, and she was brought far out to sea.

“The area over there happens to be a fault zone, and it’s more than 300 feet deep. The visibility isn’t too great either, so it’s more difficult to salvage anything there.” Ethan clenched his fists tightly, turning his knuckles white. He stared in the distance.

“Let me do it.” He put on a diving suit and secured an oxygen tank on his back. Then, he followed the salvage team into the depths of the ocean.

The deeper they went, the lower their visibility became. They could see many schools of fish, corals, and other marine life.

It had been three days. Even if Olivia’s body wasn’t eaten by the fishes, it would have bloated beyond recognition.

Ethan feared that he might see her body, but he also wanted to find her as soon as possible.

He didn’t want her to stay in the sea all alone.

He thought, “Liv, don’t be scared. I’m coming to take you home. We’ll never be apart in the future, alright?” Hence, Ethan dove into the sea multiple times to search for Olivia. He did it until he ran out of energy, and he kept at it from sunrise until sunset. Still, he couldn’t find any traces of her.

He lay on the deck, facing the sky. Looking at the starry sky above his head, he panted heavily. At that moment, he was so tired that he couldn’t even lift a finger.

+15 BONUS “Don’t go into the sea anymore, Mr. Miller. You’ll be in danger if this keeps up.” Ethan didn’t say a word. He felt as if someone had sucked his soul dry.

“We still haven’t found her after so many days. Do you think Liv is still alive?” Even though everyone felt that it wasn’t quite possible, no one wanted to hurt him at that moment.

“That may be the case. Mrs. Miller has survived so many difficulties that she might still be in one piece.

after this. Mr. Miller, you have to take care of your body. You still have things to do.” Ethan suddenly shot up. “Yes, I still have many things to do. I have a feeling that Liv didn’t die!” Brent asked curiously, “How so, Mr. Miller?” “If Liv wanted to commit suicide because of her extreme pain, why wouldn’t she choose a simpler method? She could’ve used a blade or drowned herself in the bathtub.

“Even cutting her wrist would’ve been much faster. Why would she plan so much and go about it the long way?” Brent said, “Mr. Miller, you’re saying that Mrs. Miller was putting on an act to deceive you?” “It may be possible. If my guess is correct, she didn’t want to die at all. Instead, she has a very strong desire to live. She just wants to use this method to completely get away from me.” Ethan had recovered his calmness as he analyzed Olivia’s condition in an orderly manner.

“Assuming that you’re right, Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller really did enter the ocean. She couldn’t have survived on her own, so she must’ve had someone help her out.” “It’s Keith. Now that I think about it, he didn’t look sad at all when this incident happened knew that Liv didn’t die.

“I’m the one to blame. I was so absorbed in Liv’s death that I didn’t realize it right away.” A look of joy flashed across Kelvin’s eyes. “If that’s the case, we only have to control Keith to locate Mrs. Miller.*

“Mr. Miller, I’ll look into it right away.”

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 759-Ethan glanced at the stars in the sky. A helpless smile appeared on his face.

“Even if she didn’t die and I brought her back after finding her, history is only going to repeat itself. I’ll only be making her sad again.

“If I let her stay with me, she’ll be like flowers in a vase, which will wilt in no time.

Perhaps ... she’ll live a better life if I let her go.” Kelvin and Brent were in disbelief when they heard Ethan saying those words.

“Mr. Miller, are you truly willing to let Mrs. Miller go?” “In the past, I always wanted her to stay with me. But accidents kept happening, and Liv now hates me to the core. If this is what she truly wants, then I’ll let her have her way.” Ethan sighed.

“Those are all my speculations, and I don’t have any evidence to back them up.

For now, verify if she’s still alive. Check her phone location and Keith’s movements in the past week. Remember, don’t alert them.” “Understood, Mr. Miller.” “Would you like to go back first?” Ethan shook his head. “If Liv is still alive, she’ll be keeping an eye on my movements. I don’t want her to be scared, so I’ll spend a few days at sea.” In his craze, Ethan would focus solely on salvaging her body. He wouldn’t give up after just one day.

He knew Olivia, and of course, Olivia knew him very well too.

But he never expected that a day would come when he would let Olivia go for the sake of protecting her.

For the next few days, the salvage operation continued. Brent also discovered something.

“Mrs. Miller’s phone was last seen at the beach. It has probably sunk to the bottom of the ocean by now. I looked into Keith’s recent movements. In the past few days, he’s been going to work and clocking out regularly.

*After work, he would go shopping, have dinner, and watch movies with his girlfriend. Everything is normal.

Ethan said, “The more normal he looks, the more abnormal it is in reality. After all, he’s only putting on an +15 BONUS.

“Yes, I also discovered that he withdrew some money some time ago. It’s in cash. In this day and age, who would go outside with so much cash? I’m suspecting that he had prepared this sum for Mrs. Miller.” “Have you found

Liv's whereabouts?" "Not for now. I've already checked all modes of transport. People have to verify their identities before getting on any transport these days, so we'll be notified right away if Mrs. Miller leaves.

"Do you think she went by sea? After a span of a few days, she must've left international waters." Ethan shook his head. "No, Liv still hasn't left." "How are you so sure, Mr. Miller?" "Firstly, the most dangerous place would be the safest. If Keith wants to send Liv out to sea, they can't take the official routes, so they can only use hidden methods. That'll narrow down our search.

"Liv was already caught once, so she won't risk her life again. To her, we're no different from demons. She thinks that if we catch her again, we won't let her go easily.

"She has no choice but to treat this chance very seriously. Without a 100% guarantee, she won't leave.

"Secondly, Liv's body is still very weak. She can't move long distances in her current condition. The seas are rough, so it's not a suitable condition for her to recuperate.

"Also, if something happens, she won't be able to get medical help in time. So, she couldn't have gone out to sea." Brent asked, "Then what are you suggesting, Mr. Miller?" "She's still here. If you can't find anything with Keith, look up the Tuckers instead. It's very easy to expose your identity if you rent a house. She might be lodging in the Tuckers' house." "What about you?" "I'll go back and put on another act. Remember, if you find her, don't do anything. Don't give up on searching for Colin either. Try your best to protect her in the shadows."

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 760-Brent said, "I feel like you've changed, Mr. Miller." "In the past, I always thought that my arrangements were the best decisions for her. But in reality, I've hurt her time and again. Moreover, it's not a bad thing for Liv to fake her death.

“She can fool me and also her enemy, so this can indeed be the safest route for her. She doesn’t have to constantly worry about being assassinated.” Brent said, “So, Mr. Miller, other than putting on this act to deceive Mrs. Miller, you’re also trying to fool the enemy.” “Only then can we have more time to investigate. This is the time when that person will let down their guard. But before that, I have something to do.” “What is it?” “I have to clear some obstacles.” News of Olivia dying from her incurable disease quickly spread. Olivia’s funeral was held tonight, and almost everyone from the upper-class society attended it.

Janice’s eyes were red. She quite liked this daughter-in-law of hers, but sadly, Olivia passed away too early.

Harold still hadn’t recovered. Standing in the hall with a dazed look on his face, he asked Edmund, “Who died?” Edmund had a pained look on his face. “Please stop asking, Mr. Harold.” The others were discussing it as well. “I heard that Mr. Miller loves his wife very much.” “It can’t be that much, can it? Wasn’t he preparing to marry another woman some time ago?” “You’re right. Mrs. Miller is such a pitiful woman.” Marina didn’t have the right to attend the funeral. But when she heard of Olivia’s death, she was so overwhelmed that she sobbed.

The day had finally come. Olivia was dead, so no one would snatch Ethan from her anymore!

Fate was on her side. She had finally outlasted Olivia.

When Ethan made his appearance, the people who knew him were all shocked.

+15 BONUS He was still wearing a formal suit. His usually clean chin now had stubble on it.

He had a haggard look on his face, and his eyes were red. He looked like he had aged a decade.

He had lost a lot of weight In a short period. Keith almost couldn’t recognize him.

Keith had expected Ethan to be greatly affected by Olivia’s death, but he didn’t expect Ethan to be affected this much.

It was as if Ethan had turned into another person.

Ignoring everyone's gazes, Ethan slowly walked up to Olivia's photo.

The photo was taken in her student days. Back then, she was innocent and cheery, and her smile was radiant.

Ethan reached out to touch the photo. He wished that time would freeze at that moment. That way, Olivia wouldn't have to go through so much suffering.

He recalled everything they had gone through together. He had stripped her of all her strength, pride, and dignity and then trampled them under his feet.

He had twisted her into an extremely pitiful woman.

He thought, "I'm sorry, Liv. From today onward, I'll set you free. I know that you can't forgive me for what I've done. I'll atone for it with my whole life." A single tear streamed down his face.

He shed that tear for the sake of their past.

From today onward, he would start over as well.

"Ethan!" A woman's voice rang out.

While everyone was being emotional, the voice startled them. They instantly looked at the woman.

Everly was dressed in all black except for a white flower, which adorned her chest.

She spotted Olivia's photo hanging in the middle right away.

When she received the news in Arlandia, she didn't quite believe it at first. But at that moment, when she saw the haggard Ethan, she knew that Olivia had died for real.

Everyone was wondering who this woman was. Could it be a homewrecker causing trouble? Perhaps some drama was about to play out.

Everly rushed over to Ethan. Raising her hand, she slapped Ethan across the face.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 761-Ethan didn't dodge. Stepping forward, Brent separated Everly from Ethan.

"Please calm down, Ms. Hilton. Things have turned out like this, but Mr. Miller never wanted it to happen.

"It was Mrs. Miller herself who chose this path. Mr. Miller is already sad enough as it is." Everly couldn't hold it in. With tears running down her face, she howled, "You jerk. Liv was already recovering, but you must've provoked her again. Liv is so unlucky to have met you." She stepped around Brent. She was wearing high heels, so she was only half a head shorter than Ethan. She grabbed Ethan's collar with both hands.

"What crimes did Liv commit that you had to treat her like that?" Ethan lowered his gaze, saying calmly, "She never did anything wrong. I'm the one at fault." Everly was pissed, but now that things had turned out like this, she couldn't do anything about it.

It wouldn't make a difference even if she killed Ethan. Olivia would not be coming back.

But she couldn't just hold in her fury. She tried to hit Ethan again.

This time, someone grabbed her hand. It was her boss, who was also the man who told her the news and brought her here.

"That's enough, Ms. Hilton." The man had a stern look on his face.

Everly was still fuming, so she refused to let go. "Let go of me, Henry! I'm going to kill this jerk! Liv wouldn't have died if it weren't for him. He was the one who forced her to her death." Everly grabbed the white roses laid at the side, throwing them all on Ethan's body. One of the thorns on the white roses scratched his cheek, leaving a bloody scar on his face.

Blood slowly streamed down his face.

Ethan never resisted throughout the process. His expression didn't even change.

He was in the wrong, so he would take his punishment. He would pretend that Everly was hitting him in Olivia's stead.

The floor was in a mess. Henry felt that Everly had vented enough, so he grabbed her waist and carried her away.

"Let go of me, jerk!" +15 BONUS "You should know when to stop, Ms. Hilton." Henry had a threatening look in his eyes.

Everly's voice turned smaller. Ethan bent over and picked up the roses scattered on the floor.

His figure was broad and tall, but for some reason, he looked like an old man.

Many people were affected by Ethan's sorrow, and their eyes turned red as well.

Someone commented, "He must be deeply in love with his wife." A child asked innocently, "But if he loves her so much, how could he bear to hurt her?" An adult hastily covered the child's mouth. "Quit the nonsense." Ethan was nearby, so he heard what they said. He chuckled bitterly. "Yes, Liv. I like you so much, so why did I hurt you? Even children know this truth, but I only understand it now. Is it too late now?" When he placed the roses back in place, he lowered his head in front of the photo.

"Don't worry, Liv. I won't have mercy on anyone who ever hurt you." As Ethan spoke, he turned around and swept his gaze across the venue.

Everly noticed that the look in his eyes had changed.

Just now, he looked like a deflated balloon who lost his will to fight. But now, he looked more like a spirited eagle.

His gaze was sharp as if he were looking for his prey.

The people who noticed his gaze felt chills running down their spines.

A person among the crowd subconsciously took a step backward, but Ethan had already locked onto her.

He swiftly stepped forward. Before the woman left, he grabbed her hand in time.

There was a look of surprise in Leia's eyes. She had disguised herself very well, so how did he find out?

Ethan seemed to have seen through her thoughts. An eerie smile suddenly appeared on his face.

"Silly child. We came from the same womb, so how could I forget your gaze? Be good and pay your respects to your sister-in-law." His voice was very gentle, but it sounded terrifying.

The others had no idea who the woman was. They watched as Ethan grabbed her hand and then pulled her up to the photo, +15 BONUS "Kneel." Of course, Leja refused to do it. Before she could open her mouth to explain, someone kicked her in the calves. In the next second, Ethan pushed the back of her head, forcing her to kneel.

With a thud, blood splattered in the air.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 762-Everyone was startled at the loud sound of flesh hitting the tiles.

This wasn't paying respects, this was attempted murder!

Was Ethan crazy? What had the woman done to him that he would be so cruel toward her?

Leia probably never expected this. She was just here to look on, but she was found out in the end. Also, the one who did this to her was her older brother, whom she cared about the most.

In her competition with Olivia, she had always been the one Ethan chose.

Last time, he even injured Olivia's hand for her sake.

So how did things turn out like this?

Leia's head was spinning from the impact. The skin on her head was also in a bloody mess.

Did Ethan know how hard she had worked just to get her current appearance?

"You must have gotten the wrong person, Mr. Miller! I've never done anything to you. Why would you treat me like this?" Leia lowered her voice on purpose, but she couldn't hide the hoarseness in it.

Even if her face could be restored, she couldn't fix her voice, which was damaged by the smoke of the huge fire.

But Ethan wasn't in the mood to play with her faked ignorance. Pressing Leia's head, he leaned in and spoke coldly in a small voice that only the two of them could hear.

"Leia, Liv is gone. I won't have mercy on anyone who has ever hurt her. Kneel in front of her and repent. You have no choice." Leia stopped pretending as well. "It was the path she chose. What does it have to do with me: you want to blame someone for it, you should go to the afterlife yourself and blame her." "You still won't repent, huh? I don't care if you want to do it or not, you have to kneel either way!" With that, Ethan gripped her head and pressed it downward with all his might.

Leia didn't even have a chance to struggle.

From their movements, Janice could already guess the relationship between them. Her heart ached when she saw Leia being treated like that, but she didn't stop Ethan.

It was her fault for owing Leia an apology. But it was only reasonable that Leia pay for what she had done +15 BONUS In the past, Ethan had caused Olivia to despair time and again just to defend Leia. As an outsider, Janice had no right to interfere.

It was because she knew that Ethan did this only to repent and vent his emotions. In the end, Ethan would still hold back reasonably for the sake of their relationship.

He had just lost the love of his life. If he didn't vent his emotions, he might lose his mind.

Leia's head was knocked against the tiles time and again. With every knock, people could hear the sound of bones being rammed against the floor.

Ethan's eyes were red as if he had lost his wits.

Time and again, he thought that if he hadn't been misguided by Leia at the start, he and Olivia wouldn't have turned out like this.

Olivia wouldn't have suffered so much either. Why would an innocent person have to endure all this?

Leia's head was knocked against the ground nine times. But those nine knocks were done at full force. Leia's forehead turned bloody, and she felt dizzy. Her whole face was pale, and she looked extremely weak.

Leia's body was already on the weak side, so she could barely hold on right then and there. Ethan's vicious voice rang out. "Kneel here until the funeral is over." The people around them found it weird, but they dared not say anything.

People who came over to pay respects had odd looks on their faces when they saw Leia. They looked at the normal-looking woman who had a slender figure.

Ethan himself also knelt next to Leia.

That was the scene Keith and the Tuckers saw when they arrived.

Now, Ethan looked completely different from the image Keith had in his mind. By the looks of it, Olivia's death had affected Ethan more severely than he had imagined.

But the things Ethan was going through were nothing compared to the suffering Olivia experienced. So, Keith still had a stern look on his face. He wasn't sympathetic in the slightest.

"Mr. Miller, I'm here to see Olivia off."

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 763-Ethan already had a lead. He was about 70% sure that Olivia was still alive and that he could soon find out where she was right now.

His expression remained unaffected as he said, "Thanks." Keith met Ethan's gaze. Ethan's eyes were bloodshot, and he looked like he had lost a lot of weight. Keith could see that for the past few days, every single second had been torture to him.

The people who attended the funeral found it weird. Never mind someone bleeding at the funeral, the Miller family didn't even stop Ethan, allowing him to continue kneeling.

There was a great meaning behind a man prostrating himself, and it was only reserved for the most reverent of times.

But now, Ethan was kneeling to pay respects to his wife. He was even kneeling for a long time, refusing to get up.

Time ticked by, and the sky grew dark. Unable to endure it any longer, Leia fainted.

Janice hastily went forward. "That's enough, Ethan." Ethan looked at Leia. The blood on her forehead had already clotted, and she looked very weak.

For some reason, he kept recalling Olivia's pitiful look after chemotherapy.

Leia's current condition paled in comparison.

Ethan sneered. The other people around them were still wondering about their relationship. So, Ethan glanced at Brent and said, "Send her to get treatment." Then, he continued kneeling and repenting.

He knelt for a whole day.

Leia never expected that this was how she would return to the Miller family.

She had no idea how long she had been out. But eventually, she woke up.

She had just opened her eyes when she heard an anxious voice ringing in her ears. "Are you alright? How are you feeling?" She looked in the direction where the voice came from. It was Janice, who was wearing a black cocktail dress at the moment.

+15 BONUS Janice had a worried look on her face. "Don't move. The doctor said that you have a concussion, and you need to rest for now.

"You must be thirsty or hungry after sleeping for so long. What would you like to eat?" Leia looked at the woman in front of her, seemingly a little dazed. The woman in front of her looked exactly like the face that had haunted her dreams But the only difference was that she had never seen Janice with this expression before.

Leia parted her lips, saying in a hoarse voice, "You..." Janice's heart ached when she heard Leia's voice. She hastily stood up and said, "You must be thirsty. I'll get some water for you." She had never been a good mother all her life, so this was her first time doing something like this. She was both overwhelmed and nervous, so she looked a little panicky.

Before she could reach the kettle, she tripped over a chair and took a great fall.

Janice hastily scrambled up. Then, after pouring some water into a cup, she brought it to Leia. "Leia, try drinking some water." Leia only felt that she was dreaming.

Was this truly her mother? In the past, Janice had always looked at her with a gloomy expression and asked why she was born into this world.

Leia opened her mouth and took a sip of water. Her head still felt heavy. She had no idea if this was reality or just a dream.

When Leia finished drinking the water, Janice told Sharon to bring Leia some food.

Janice fed Leia patiently and gently. Throughout the whole process, she wasn't annoyed at something Leia had never experienced before in her childhood.

is was “Are you full?” Janice helped Leia wipe her mouth.

Leia nodded. “Yes. Don’t you hate me?” 1.” Just then, someone opened the door. Ethan appeared at the entrance, clothed in black.

“Now that you’re full, we can begin.

+15 BONUS Leia looked at Ethan, who looked like the Grim Reaper, His pale face was void of emotion, and it looked cold and stern.

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Even After Death by Liltling Champ Chapter 764-After what happened last time, Leia was filled with fear toward Ethan. She subconsciously trembled. Janice thought that Ethan had vented enough. After all, Leia had been unconscious for a whole day, and the medical team Ethan hired had taken extra care of her during that period.

“Kid, Leia has just woken up. You’re scaring her like this.

Ethan glanced at her calmly. “Mom, did you think that the matter of her hurting Liv would end here?” Janice’s expression shifted as well. She warily stood in front of Leia, blocking Ethan’s sharp gaze.

“Look, her head is already injured. Even if she did something bad to Liv in the past, isn’t this enough to make up for it?” Janice liked Olivia, and she pitied their marriage. But Leia was her daughter, after all.

The human heart was made of flesh, not stone. If Janice had to choose between her deceased daughter-in-law and her daughter, of course, she would choose her daughter.

Sneering, Ethan hobbled up to Leia.

He had knelt for so long that his knees were injured. So, his gait was different from usual.

“You know very well what she did. She sacrificed countless lives and sowed discord between me and Liv to ruin our marriage.

“She tried to kill Liv on multiple occasions, and even when Liv was in the advanced stage of cancer, she still maliciously provoked Liv. I’m wondering if she’s a human or a demon at this point.” Seeing the sorrowful look on the face of her son, who was much taller than her, Janice felt her heart soften a little.

But both of them were dear to her. What could she do?

“Ethan, your sister is at fault, but Liv is already gone. No matter what you do, she won’t hear of it anymore..

“Let the dead rest in peace, and let the living continue to live so that they can atone for their sins, alright?” Ethan wouldn’t have any of it. Reaching out, he pulled Janice away. “Mom, I can understand your remorse toward her. But what you owe her and what she owes Liv are two different things.” “What exactly are you trying to do, Ethan?” Ethan’s gaze was cold. “I just want to do unto her all the things she has done to Liv.” +15 BONUS There was a sharp dagger in his hand. Leia looked at Ethan, stunned. “Are you going to kill me for her sake?” “No.” Ethan took her left hand. “Liv once lost a hand. You should return it to her.” Leia held her breath. “You know that my hands are the most important things to me.” Ethan gently caressed her face. Her face was clear of obstructions now, and her original features were exposed.

This face was different from his. He had felt elated when he found out that this sister, whom he thought was gone forever, had returned to him.

He swore to himself that he would protect his sister well.

But in the end, his efforts to protect Leia resulted in him losing the love of his life.

Ethan cupped her face gently. “Why would you do this? Leia, I was your brother who loved you the most!” He was saying the tenderest words, but he was unsheathing the dagger and cutting the tendon on her hand.

Leia was in extreme pain, but she didn’t make a sound.

She simply stared at the blood streaming from her wrist, stunned.

Hot liquid dripped on her wrist. It was Ethan’s tears.

Their gazes met, and Leia saw the pain in his eyes.

She felt pain in her body, but he felt pain in his heart.

Back then, with two of his most beloved people in front of him, he had chosen Leia.

But after Olivia left, he hurt his sister.

He was the most shameless person in the world.

He was the one who should have died.

But he couldn't die just yet. He had to clear all the obstacles for Olivia.

"Does it hurt?" Leia asked him.

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Even After Death by Liltig Champ Chapter 765-Ethan stared at Leia as though she was a beast, wondering why she was quiet and calm.

She reached out another hand to caress his face, smiling. "Ethan, you're hurting more than I am, aren't you?" "Why do you have to do this? Liv was such a good person. Why did you have to hurt her?" "There's no reason. I just hate her to the bones." People said that madness could run in a family. Leia and Ethan were as mad as their mother to some extent.

"Even up to this point, why are you still not repenting your wrongful deeds!" He quickly broke the ligament of her right hand, and blood splattered onto her face.

However, Leia smiled so dazzlingly. "No matter what you do to me, she'll never come back." Janice didn't expect Ethan to take it this far. He had injured his sister's hand within such a short period!

Janice pushed him away with all her might and faced Leia's smiling face. "You guys are crazy! Doctor! Call the doctor, hurry!" An anxious Janice, who

wanted to check on Leia's wound, rolled up the latter's sleeve only to see those scars.

It took one single glance to tell that they had been there for many years. Even today, they hadn't vanished.

Janice's eyes reddened as she wondered what her daughter had been through.

After looking at Leia's bleeding hand, Janice stood up to slap Ethan.

"She's your sister! What are you doing, you bastard!" Ethan had seen those scars too. He had heard that Leia lived a hellish life after being sold to the mountains, hence his pity for her. He kept letting her off again and again.

Still, the person who sold Leia to the mountains wasn't Olivia; the person who consigned Leia to misery wasn't Olivia.

Thus, what right did Leia have to shift the agony to Olivia?

Olivia was innocent!

Ethan didn't dodge the slap. He said solemnly, "Brent, break her legs." He couldn't bring himself to do it himself.

Janice gazed at him with red eyes. "Are you insane? What do you expect her to do with her life in the future if she becomes disabled?" Ethan sneered at the bloody bed. "Liv doesn't even have a future, so how could Leia have one?" Olivia suffered from a serious illness at such a young age. Ethan could've found out about it earlier.

However, Leia did something behind the scenes and drove the couple apart.

So what if Leia was a pitiful person? Did Olivia deserve to make up for it by sacrificing her life?

"Mom, this is what she owes Olivia. She will never be able to atone for her sins." On top of that, there was blood on Leia's hands. Ethan was showing mercy for going only this far.

Janice was determined to protect Leia. "You're my children. It was my fault.

She's my daughter. Let me take the punishment for her. You can break my legs instead." Surprised, Leia looked at Janice. Leia thought, "Doesn't she hate me? Why is she saying that?" In fact, death didn't bother Leia. She had been through several near-death experiences when she was a child.

Thus, death didn't fear her.

Janice's reaction was beyond her expectations.

"Mom, this is between us. If you truly love her, you shouldn't turn a blind eye to her actions. Leia is no longer the little girl we knew.

"She's one of the core members of Toxic Hive. Everyone wants the members of that organization dead. If she falls into the hands of the army of other countries, she'll end up worse.

"From now onward, there's no more Begonia. There's only Ms. Miller who was lost and found. Leia, I will look after you forever. Don't be afraid. It won't hurt that much."

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Even After Death By Lilting Champ Chapter 766-"No!" Janice shouted at the top of her lungs.

Once a wrong step was taken, the rest of the decisions made would be wrong.

The fact that she was blinded by love had turned her family into this.

They weren't like a family.

Ethan was a man of his word. He really crippled Leia, turning her into a disabled person.

Janice stayed by Leia's side as if trying to make up for the ungiven maternal love.

Janice didn't mind showering, combing, and feeding Leia, compensating Leia for the lost maternal love.

In actuality, Leia didn't ask for much for her future. Life and death didn't make much difference to her.

Other than the coincidental warmth from Avery, she was used to humanity's cruelty a long time ago.

Now that Janice suddenly treated her this way, she couldn't get used to it.

In the past, her mother resented her while her brother gave her warmth.

Now, it was the exact opposite. Ethan resented her to the bones while Janice gave her the warmest treatment ever.

Janice lived under the same roof as Leia, and she even helped bathe Leia.

In the beginning, Leia didn't speak a word. Like a wooden doll, she neither knew pain nor how to smile.

It was only three days later when she questioned Janice, "Why?" Her sudden question surprised Janice. The emotion soon gave way to happiness. "Leia, art, me?" talking to Janice's joyful expression confused Leia more.

Leia asked, "Why are you treating me this way? Don't you hate me?" "I It pained Janice to notice the curiosity in Leia's eyes.

It was natural for parents to treat their children with care and love. No children would question that.

Leia was crippled, but she didn't grumble a word.

There was only one answer to that. Leia had been through something more painful than this. That was Leia neither cried nor caused a ruckus.

No one would exclaim how magnificent a stream was when he had seen the sea.

Janice hugged Leia and choked on her words. "Because I love you." "Love?" Leia still couldn't believe her ears.

Janice gently explained, "I'm sorry, it was all my fault. I shouldn't have directed my hatred for Kenneth on you guys. I wasn't completely conscious at that time." She wasn't aware that she had been fed poison, which messed up her consciousness. The things she did knew no bounds in terms of extreme.

Even though she learned the truth after that, it was already too late.

She had it coming, and she had given traumatic experiences to her children.

"I was drugged. It numbed my nerves, and so I was diagnosed with severe mental illness. Whenever the illness kicked in, I would hurt myself and you guys.

"I managed to recover from it after long years of rest, but I've lost you guys forever. I won't ask for forgiveness. I just wanna look after you for the rest of my life to make up for the harm I've caused." Janice's tears pattered on Leia's neck. "I'm so sorry for making you have such a hard time." "You..." Leia's gaze wavered vehemently. Her voice was shaking. "You really love me?" Never once had she wished for love in her lifetime.

"Silly girl. You're my daughter. How can I not love you?" Leia began crying. "I've waited for this day for many years, Mom." She addressed Janice somewhat shakily because she wasn't used to it.

Chapter 767 It was night when Keith secretly arrived in a mansion in the mountains.

The lights on the first floor were turned on.

Noticing Keith, Irene Tucker welcomed him. "No one noticed you, right?" "No. How's she doing?" She pouted her lips, wrapping her arms around his neck in displeasure. "Don't you think that you're being too much? You asked your girlfriend to look after your first love. And the first thing you ask about after returning is her." "Sorry, Iri. It's because Olivia's situation is not like any other normal situation." His frantic explanation prompted her to chuckle. The dimples adorning the side of her mouth were adorable.

"Alright, I was just kidding. Am I that kind of narrow-minded woman? Besides, I can understand you. She has the brain and looks. Even a woman like me finds it easy to fall for her with her looks alone, let alone you." Keith heaved a sigh of relief as he had been worried that Irene would misunderstand the situation.

Although he indeed had feelings for Olivia, he had fallen for the adorable Irene two years ago.

“Nonsense.” She clasped her hands together as her eyes twinkled. “I can finally understand why Mr. Miller did everything in his power to make her stay. Her smile alone is enough to melt my heart. If I were him, I wouldn’t want her to run away.” She stuck her tongue out. “Sorry for the discourse. Anyway, don’t worry about it.

I like her, and I won’t get jealous. She’s recovering well these days, unlike her gloomy self when she was in the hospital.” “Great. Is she asleep? I have something to tell her.” “I’ll call her for you.” Irene hopped to Olivia’s room. She knocked on the door and only entered the room after hearing a response from inside.

Olivia was wearing a white sleeping gown, and her hair was let down. She was reading a medical book.

She seemed calm. The way the light shone upon her put Irene into a trance.

+15 BONUS Olivia looked like a fallen angel!

She was the epitome of one’s first love.

“Iri, what’s the matter?” Olivia looked at Irene gently.

Irene gulped down her saliva. “Olivia, Keith is here. He has something to tell you.” Olivia felt sorry for troubling Keith. In addition to the fact that he had a girlfriend, she should avoid interacting with him more.

“What is it that Dr. Rogers wants to tell me?” She addressed Keith formally in order to not cross the line.

Irene was smart enough to catch on to Olivia’s intention. She was trying her best to not trouble the couple by diminishing her sense of presence.

“Don’t be burdened, Olivia. Keith is helping you not only because you’re an alumnus. It’s also because we hope you can find happiness. As for his feelings for you, he told me about it before we started dating.” “You don’t mind it?” Irene kneaded her forehead. “How can you be this naive? Nothing happened between the two of you. You’re innocent. I’m afraid he never even held your hand before, right?”

“You’re such a nice person. It’s normal for guys to fall for you. If he dislikes you, I’d doubt his standards.” The bright and confident Irene reminded Olivia of her past self.

Olivia was only one year older than Irene, but she felt old. She figured that she wouldn’t be able to smile as brightly as Irene forever.

“Olivia, what’s wrong? Did I say something wrong?” Olivia smiled lightly. “No, it’s fine. Let’s head outside together.” Irene hummed in response. Although Olivia didn’t say anything, it pained Irene to see Olivia’s smile for some reason.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 767-t was night when Keith secretly arrived in a mansion in the mountains.

The lights on the first floor were turned on.

Noticing Keith, Irene Tucker welcomed him. “No one noticed you, right?” “No. How’s she doing?” She pouted her lips, wrapping her arms around his neck in displeasure. “Don’t you think that you’re being too much? You asked your girlfriend to look after your first love. And the first thing you ask about after returning is her.” “Sorry, Iri. It’s because Olivia’s situation is not like any other normal situation.” His frantic explanation prompted her to chuckle. The dimples adorning the side of her mouth were adorable.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 768-Olivia had been resting well these days, so her stats were showing Improvement.

Keith could tell that her complexion looked better than before. She seemed alive.

“How does it feel to live here, Olivia? Are you getting used to the environment?” he inquired.

“Yeah, everything’s great. Iri takes care of me meticulously. I’m happy here.” Most importantly, she didn’t need to live under Ethan’s control or worry about assassinations.

The majority of illnesses were rooted in bad mental health. Since there was no pressure, she was able to recover quickly.

“Glad to hear that. Iri loves helping people out when she can. Just tell her if you need anything.” “Thank you. I’ll be sure to remember this favor. If I’m still around in the future, I’ll be sure to repay your favor.” Irene said, “You don’t have to be a stranger with us, Olivia. Come, sit down.

Let's have a talk." Olivia slowly sat down. "What is it that you want to tell me, Dr. Rogers? Did he find out something?" She knew how skeptical Ethan was, so she had been keeping out of contact with the outside world.

Considering that her body was not found, she was afraid that Ethan would be able to find out about the truth.

"Don't be afraid. He didn't catch on to it. He stayed at sea for three days, personally diving into the waters.

to look for you. In the end, he lost hope and held a funeral for you." Irene coldly snorted. "So what if the funeral is a grand one? He didn't appreciate you when y side." re by his Keith continued, "I attended the funeral. Ethan looked worn out and thin. He yanked a woman to the coffin and made her kneel before you. He didn't give her any leeway.

"He forced her to kneel with him. She fainted after a few hours of kneeling, but he knelt the whole night." Olivia kept quiet. Ethan was a stubborn man. If he had really assumed that she was dead, that was indeed something he would do.

"After that, I heard from my colleagues that the woman had a miserable end.

Not long after she regained consciousness, she was crippled and became a disabled person." +15 BONUS "What the fuck? He's insane! How could he let his emotions out on others?" Irene disapproved of Ethan's actions. She patted Olivia's hand. "Thank God, you left. I bet he'll commit domestic violence one day." Olivia, who had a guess that it was Lela, was surprised upon hearing that.

After ail, family mattered the most to Ethan. He had never hesitated to choose Leia between the two women.

Now that Olivia was "dead", he was willing to hurt his sister.

But so what?

He gave Olivia the cold treatment and kept disappearing when she needed him the most.

When she tried to clear her father's and her name, she wished that Ethan could've sided with her.

All she asked for was understanding and support, yet he was blind to see that.

He was aware of Leia's deeds and yet he covered for her.

Olivia commented indifferently, "She deserves it." Not only that, Ethan deserved it too.

Had it not been for the Miller siblings, the Fordhams wouldn't have ended up like this.

Leia was merely a disabled person while Jeff had lost his life!

This was Ethan's and Leia's karma.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 769-Keith heaved a sigh, relieved by Olivia's current condition. "I thought it would pain you to know his situation and you'd regret your decision. I'm glad that you've gotten over him." "Dr. Rogers, the past Olivia has died in that sea. I made this choice myself, and I won't regret it." He suddenly recalled the moment he asked her if she regretted marrying Ethan, and she had calmly answered that she did not.

This time, the determination settled in her eyes steadily. She showed pertinence as though she had been.

given a new lease of life.

"Before I finish what I should do, I'll never give up on my life." She had made up her mind.

Other than escaping from Ethan, there were so many things Olivia had yet to do.

She had to find out who the mastermind was and one more person.

After regaining her memories, she thought of the person she met when she was suffering from amnesia Jack.

He had been carrying twins in his arms. The kids looked familiar to her.

Most importantly, they weighed the same as newborn babies. She knew that because she had carried one of them.

However, Jack carried them horizontally. That was because babies' spines weren't fully developed before they were three months old.

Thus, there was only one possibility. They were premature babies, hence the smaller phue than their peers.

When Olivia was pregnant, Jack had warned her that he was with those people and that he simply wanted to protect himself.

After calculating the days, those babies might have been her children.

Unfortunately, she had amnesia and didn't hold their promise. She let the chance slip through her fingers.

The thought of her babies being alive spurred her to live on.

The conversation continued for a while before Keith asked, "Olivia, what's your next plan?" "Keith, I want to go for a second round of chemotherapy." "But your condition..." +15 BONUS Olivia explained honestly, "Two years ago, I underwent chemotherapy and it went well. I've been taking medicines thereafter. And I haven't suffered from gastric pain for a long time.

"My condition deteriorated because of the drug given by Ethan. He wanted us to get back together at that time. That's why it rendered the chemotherapy useless.

Then, I was able to regain my memories because he gave me the antidote. I think it was that memory loss drug that worsened my condition. Now that it has slowly lost its effect, my body is recovering. This is the time to accept chemotherapy." "Although you've recovered a little, the second round of chemotherapy will cause more serious side.

effects than the previous one." "Death doesn't fear me. Dr. Rogers, please." "Okay. As long as you're confident about it." There was only one goal in Olivia's head-she had to live at all costs!

After 21 days, Keith asked someone to prepare the medicines and medical instruments so that he could perform the treatment tonight.

“Olivia, you have to tell me if you feel uncomfortable.” “Okay. Go ahead.” Now, she no longer cared about her body as long as she could live.

Unbeknownst to Olivia, there was a figure standing at the top of the mountain opposite the mansion.

Resting his hands behind him, Ethan let the breeze ruffle his hair. The moonlight shone expression icy “It is confirmed that Mrs. Miller is right here.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 770-Brent took his phone out. “This is what we got from the micro camera.” Based on the footage, Olivia was reading a book in the yard quietly. Although the camera was the size of a spider, its recorded footage was of high-resolution quality.

Lifting his hand, Ethan caressed Olivia’s face on the screen. As he had thought, letting her go was a good decision. She seemed better than before.

“We have updates. Keith asked someone to prepare the medicines for chemotherapy. It seems like Mrs.

Miller is going to undergo her second round of chemotherapy.” “Got it.” Even though Ethan could barely see the lights in the mansion, he was assured at the idea that Olivia was in there.

However, they shouldn’t alarm the people in the mansion. They could only place the micro camera in the yard and wait for Olivia to come out.

“We should head back, Mr. Miller. You can’t see Mrs. Miller from here either.

Now that we know she’s still alive, please be rest assured.” Recalling how strong Olivia’s reaction was against the first round of chemotherapy, Ethan was worried.

He wished he could meet her, but he couldn't do anything.

"I'll stay here for a while longer." He didn't leave and stood at the top of the mountain the whole night..

Meanwhile, it was a restless night for Olivia. She had vomited thrice during chemotherapy.

Keith kept requesting to stop the treatment because her body couldn't take it.

But she knew that only death was waiting for her if she delayed the treatment any longer. Chemotherapy was the only way for her to recover for now.

She gritted her teeth, stopping him. "Dr. Rogers, I can put up with it. Really.

Don't give up. Give me a chance." He sighed. "Why?" "I don't wanna die after jumping through hoops just to escape from him. I wanna live." +15 BONUS Staying alive was the only way for Olivia to see her children again and bring the mastermind to justice.

Uneasiness plagued her the whole night. The last time she felt this way was because of Ethan.

"Dr. Rogers, are you sure they haven't noticed that I'm still alive? Ethan, that guy, is skeptical. I'm worried..." "Don't worry, Olivia. He hasn't caught on to anything. He believes it all. If it doesn't put you at ease, I can free up some time to check on his next plan." "Okay." The groggy Olivia drifted into sleep. She had a nightmare.

Like a demon, Ethan kept telling her that she couldn't run away while following her everywhere.

The morning sky was brightening when the final fluid finished. Keith removed the needle for Olivia. "You'll be in hellish pain for the following days." She weakly said, "I know, Dr. Rogers. As for Ethan, I'll be counting on you with that." "Get some good rest. I'll update you first thing if there's anything," he comforted her.

Irene ran over and hugged him when there were no watching eyes. "Keith, did you miss me?" "Of course, I did, Iri. It'll be tough for you these days. Olivia has it rough. Her parents passed away, and she now lost her lover. I hope you can understand her situation." "She'll be able to get through this." She pecked him

on the cheek. "Alright. Go ahead. I'll get out of your hair." Keith ruffled her hair before heading out to the Miller residence.

Ethan looked haggard and pale. In addition to his red eyes, his appearance was scaring Keith.

Keith wondered if Ethan had slept.

"Sorry for disturbing you, Mr. Miller. I previously left some medical tools here.

Since Olivia is gone, there won't be any need for them here, so I'd like to take them home." Ethan casually glanced at Keith, whose intention wasn't as simple as taking the things home. "Sure, Dr.

Rogers." Keith kindly reminded him, "We can't bring the dead back to life. Please take care of your health."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 771-Ethan played along with Keith. "I know." "Olivia is gone. What's your next plan?" Ethan was a clever person. It took him one second to know what Keith meant by that.

Ethan thought, "It seems like taking his things home is an excuse. He's trying to check on my plans for Olivia." Ethan turned and answered, "I initially planned to start life anew with Olivia. But unexpectedly, I didn't get to wait for that day to come. I'll be returning to the country soon." Since Olivia was afraid of Ethan, he figured that it was better for him to leave..

Keith quickly asked, "When are you planning to leave?" Noticing that he seemed anxious about it, he hurriedly added, "As a friend, I would like to send you and Olivia off." "Tomorrow. You can come if you want to." After Keith left, a dubious Kelvin questioned, "Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller has just finished her second round of chemotherapy. Can you leave her with peace of mind?" Brent added, "I'm afraid Mrs. Miller is still worried, which is why she made Keith come over to see what Mr. Miller is planning next. Mr. Miller said that on

purpose so that she can be rest assured.” Only then did Kelvin understand Ethan’s intention.

Ethan wished to give Olivia assurance so that she could live without burden.

The next afternoon, Keith showed up on time. Considering their lack of interaction and Ethan’s indifferent character, they merely shared a brief conversation.

It was time to board the plane. Ethan led Kelvin and Brent to the security lane before vanishing from Keith’s sight.

Keith heaved a sigh of relief and headed back to the mansion.

Olivia was bedridden. She couldn’t move.

Irene and the caretaker were meticulous in looking after Olivia.

“How is she today?” Irene expressed her concern, “Not good. She’s in very bad shape. But she forced herself to take some meals She threw up a few times before she could finish them. Even so, she didn’t give up. She really wants to live.” It pained Keith to hear that. “She’s determined to live.” “I thought she would’ve given up on her life after all those things that happened.” “She still has the will to live on.” He smiled. “We’re the same as the weeds out there. As long as we have the will to live, we can still start anew after being driven to the edge. I’m here to tell her good news.” Keith opened the door, revealing the frail person on the bed.

Although Olivia was exhausted, her body hurt so much that she couldn’t fall asleep.

The moment she heard the door open, she opened her eyes and looked over.

“Dr. Rogers, you’re here. Any news about Ethan?” “There is. He has returned to the country. I personally sent him off to the airport.

I watched him enter the security lane. He should be on the plane by now.” She felt the weight on her chest lifting upon hearing that.

Ethan had left.

She was finally free.

“Olivia, I bought you a new phone. The memory card is registered under someone else’s name. He won’t be able to track you down.” Smiling faintly, she nodded. “Thank you, Dr. Rogers. Could you look for someone for me?” “Sure. Who is it?” “Colin Moriarity. He’s in Vochmead Mountain. If he’s out, he should be able to treat me.” “Okay. I’ll ask someone in the country to look for him. Rest up.”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 772-Back in the Fordham residence, Avery’s life was finally no longer In danger. Troy heaved a sigh of relief.

“Avery, you finally woke up. You don’t know how worried I was that you might not regain consciousness.” Avery had just regained his consciousness, hence the pale complexion.

He gave Troy a comforting smile. “How could I leave you behind? Look at your hair. You’re like a disheveled lion.” Troy was a designer, so he dressed fashionably.

He didn’t clean himself up during the days he was looking after Avery.

Therefore, his golden hair was a mess, and he looked like an ungroomed Husky.

“Can’t believe you’re joking right now, Avery. Look at how unlucky you are.” “How am I unlucky? I’m still alive, so I think I’m lucky.” Troy snorted. “It wasn’t easy to look for someone who was willing to donate a kidney that matches yours.

“Who knew that such an accident would happen?” “It’s not like he asked for it. We can’t do anything about the car accident.” “You’re too kind, Avery. I contacted the donor half a year ago. You shouldn’t have cared that it was from the black market.

"It doesn't matter as long as you can stay alive. Even if they didn't sell it to you, do you think those people could've lived? They'll just be given to someone else." Troy was speechless when he brought that up.

*Avery, about that, our family has indeed been unlucky these years. Our younger brother is involved in a car accident. Although he managed to survive it, his legs were paralyzed." Avery smiled helplessly.

"It's alright. I believe that we'll be able to wait for someone who'll do it out of their own will. Right, has anything happened recently?" Troy thought of something. "Oh, Ms. Fordham contacted you before." "Ms Fordham? Do you mean Olivia?" "Yeah." "It must be something important. Don't forget that our family owes her a big one." "I know, Avery. I asked her, but she didn't say anything. I didn't ask much because you were in trouble at that time." "There must be something going on on her side." Avery called Bryce over, asking the latter to look into it to see if Olivia needed help.

Bryce was shocked after looking into it.

Avery was drinking water. "What? Is she in trouble?" Looking at the deep frown on Bryce's face, Troy urged, "What's the matter?

Speak." "Ms. Fordham She... Bryce couldn't bring himself to say it aloud.

Avery became tense after noticing Bryce's expression. "What happened? What happened to Ms. Fordham?

"She passed away a few days ago." The glass in Avery's hand fell onto the floor. He couldn't believe his ears.

"What did you just say? She was doing fine. Why is she suddenly gone?" Bryce recounted what he had found out.

"Ms. Fordham passed away due to cancer. I think she contacted you to ask if you have a better idea.

"In the end, she couldn't tolerate the agony and ended her life by jumping into the sea." Olivia's face appeared in Jeff's head. He didn't expect that the rushed farewell would be the last time they met.

He couldn't even bid goodbye to her for one last time.

“Is her funeral over?” asked Jeff gruffly. “I would like to send her off for the last time.” “It is over.” Jeff sighed deeply, expressing his pity. “What a shame.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 773-Seven days after the chemotherapy, Olivia could get out of the bed.

However, she became bald due to the treatment this time.

She looked at her sharp jaw and her bald head.

Irene, who helped her out of bed, comforted her, “It’s alright, Olivia. Your hair will grow again once you.

stop taking the medicines.” Olivia was unbothered and smiled.

“What’s the use of a beautiful face when it comes to matters of life and death?

I’m already grateful at the fact that I’m still alive.” “I’m glad to hear that, Olivia. Frankly speaking, you should not be bothered at all. Even if you’re bald, you’re prettier than most people.

“Just one look at you makes me understand how a person can make others fall in love at first sight. If I had your looks, I would’ve been smiling in my dreams.” “Irene, take me outside. I would like to get some fresh air.” “Sure.” There wasn’t as much snow in this city as Aldenvine. The temperature here was perfect. It wasn’t easy to catch a cold.

It was a suitable place for Olivia’s recovery.

Now that she knew Ethan had left, she was relaxed.

She knew that there was no point in rushing things. As long as she underwent treatment, she would be able to recover.

The sun wasn’t that strong today. The light breeze caressed her cheeks, fanning flower petals onto her face.

It reminded her of a lot of things, like the meek Snowball. Olivia lost it forever.

If it wasn't because of them, Snowball could've been able to live for a few more years.

And there was Mona, too. It had been a long time, but Olivia still remembered Mona's cheerful expression.

The past conjured in her head one by one like pages. Olivia would think of them whenever she was. Her suffering was nothing compared to theirs. No matter how much it hurt, she had to slog through it.

On the other hand, Ethan waited for seven days to see Olivia through the camera.

She was a lot different from before. She was skinny and bald. Her complexion was too pale.

His heart wrenched as he could feel how much pain she was in despite only watching through the screen.

Even the bright Kelvin almost cried after watching Olivia in such a state.

"I feel so sad for Mrs. Miller. I heard that chemotherapy will only get stronger as the treatment goes on.

"The drug will seep into the bones, and even the bones will start to hurt." Brent glared at the insensible Kelvin for bringing that up. He should know that Ethan was having it rough right now.

"Mr. Miller, she'll be able to get through it. As long as she's alive, there's hope, right?" Ethan didn't say anything. He rued his decision for driving her to the edge, consigning her to agony.

He turned around and said in a low voice, "Continue recording. Don't let her find out about it." Brent could hear Ethan's voice shaking. "Okay, Mr. Miller." Ethan quietly left Leia's residence. Even if she was crippled, he told the bodyguards to make sure that security was tight, rendering the possibility of escape nil.

The dazed Leia stared at the dancing butterfly from afar when Ethan sat next to her.

He asked hoarsely, "It's been so long. Could you tell me why you hurt Liv?" Thinking that Olivia had died, Leia was finally willing to tell the truth. "Would you like my story?"

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Even After Death by Liltig Champ Chapter 774-This was the first time Leia took the initiative to explain her stance.

Ethan was sitting before the tea table brewing tea. "Fire away." She looked at the patterns on the teapot. "That year, I lost my way and was sold to the mountains. I had a rough time over there.

"I was fortunate enough to be able to escape from there..." She glossed over her suffering instead of going into the details. Ethan asked, "How did you escape?" The information he managed to find was only on the surface. There was no detailed description written.

Still, she didn't go into the details. "Easy. I planned for it for a long time. I hid a lighter to light up the stored hay. They were poor, so there wasn't much hay for me to burn. But..." She paused momentarily before continuing, "Before I burned the hay, I locked that family up in a room, and they burned alive. I walked for a month to get out of the mountains.

"Since I was burned, everyone saw me as a monster. I was lucky enough to bump into a kind person. It took me years. I fixed up my face a lot of times before I was able to look like this." "Why didn't you return home sooner?" "I was confined and suffered for so many years. I snatched food from the pigs in the sty and slept in the dog house every single day.

"Had it not been for my young age, I'm afraid I would've been taken advantage of.

"They were waiting for me to grow up into an adult so that they could marry me to their silly son.

“Even if I managed to escape from them, I didn’t have a pretty face anymore, not even an ordinary look.

How was I supposed to meet you?

“When I finally-and barely-looked like a human, do you think that I didn’t want to come to you? But what were you doing at that time? You were busy dating.

“When I approached you, you failed to recognize me. You assumed that I was a woman trying to win your heart and asked someone to drive me out.” That incident didn’t leave a deep impression on him. After Leia went missing, the Millers spent a lot of money on advertisements to look for her.

+15 BONUS N Thus, a lot of people were aware that she was missing.

Back then, there were a lot of people pretending to be her.

That was why everyone thought that Leia was fake; her face was completely different from Ethan’s, She didn’t even look like her younger self.

Leia, who was driven out of the house, watched him hug Olivia and shower the latter with love.

“You held her hand, crouched down to slide the shoes onto her feet, and draped your coat over her. It reminded me of our childhood.

“The one you treated that way was clearly me, but why was I replaced by another woman?” At this point, Leia’s expression was slightly contorted.

“Do you know what kind of life I had in the mountains? What kind of hope did I hold on to live? I was hurt a lot of times and crawled in the darkness for so long just to meet you one day.

“Didn’t you promise to love me and look after me forever? Why were you caring for another woman when I was suffering?” Her mindset was completely twisted.

Frowning, Ethan reprimanded, “She’s your sister-in-law, and you’re my sister!

Both of you are different and have different kinds of places in my heart.

“I can love both of you at the same time. Someone as kind as Liv would’ve even accepted you.” “I don’t need that! Olivia and I were born into a rich

family. But why could she live a good life while I have to go through that painful experience?

“What did she do to deserve such happiness? So, I wanted to see her live in hell. I wanted to let her have a taste of agony!” Ethan, who couldn’t help it anymore, slapped her. “You hurt her and our children simply because of this absurd reason? You’re insane!”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 775-Although Lela was slapped, the obsessive and distorted smile remained on her face.

“I am insane. Why do I have to suffer alone? Since I was already in hell, I wanted to drag more people into the fray. Ethan, if you wanna blame anyone, blame yourself for loving Olivia.” Then, she recalled something before adding, “I don’t mind if you hit me. I was the mastermind, but don’t you forget the fact that you were the executor.

“You didn’t believe in her. You ignored her, neglected her, and bullied her. You were the one who hurt her the most, not me.” Ethan let down his hand, knowing that she was right. He was the one to blame.

He didn’t have the right to blame others.

He was drained, and he lit a cigarette while staring blankly.

“Are you happy now that she’s gone and I’ve lost everything?” Leia’s gaze fell onto his haggard face wordlessly. No one knew what was going on in her mind.

His cigarette was burnt until its tip throughout the suffocating silence. Only then did Ethan scrutinize her.

Her mentality was distorted after she experienced those things. Thus, there was a chance that Leia resented Olivia to an extreme degree.

Because of that, Leia ruined the couple's relationship. They even lost their children!

No matter how he thought about it, that reason was a feeble one.

"Aside from you, is there anyone else involved in this?" "No. I did it alone. My objective was to torture her to death. Now that I've achieved my objective, you can kill me if you want to. I won't complain." Considering that Leia had turned this way, Ethan didn't do anything to her.

After he left the house, Brent approached him. "Did you get anything out of her, Mr. Miller?" "She said that she was jealous of Liv, but something seems off to me." "What is it?" "It's about those years when she disguised herself as a janitor by my side.

+15 BONUS "She was there before Liv and I were married. Leia would give me the right medicine every time I was sick.

"If she wanted me dead, she could've done it earlier on. This meant that she didn't want to hurt me. She cared for me.

"She clearly knew how important Liv was to me. I would be devastated if Liv was dead. Isn't it ironic?" Kelvin couldn't quite follow. "So, you mean..." "I think there's still something we don't know. This reason can't stand on its own.

Lela's tight-lipped. I wanted to seize this chance to squeeze something out of her, but she wouldn't tell me." "Mr. Miller, are you suspecting that Ms. Miller has something to do with the mastermind who wanted to harm Mrs. Miller?" Brent could pinpoint what Ethan intended to say right away.

"Yes. We won't be able to find anything because that person covers his tracks well. Why don't you look into it with the leads given by Leia?" "Got it, Mr. Miller. I'll ask someone to look into it immediately.

"Actually, I'm also curious about who's been holding grudges against Mrs. Miller.

She had planned it all out for so long!" Kelvin slapped his thigh. "That was a good chance to catch her. We were so close! I should've aimed right.

at her chest and killed her for good that time." "If you had shot her on the hand or leg, it would've been easier to recognize her.

But it happened to be her back. We won't be able to find her as long as she's clothed." The glint in Ethan's eyes turned cold. "We will surely find out who it was. Keep an eye on L "See if that person would contact her. And you mustn't let anyone know that Liv is still alive." "Understood."

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 776-Olivia underwent six chemotherapies in one go, with one treatment every 21 days.

By the time she finished the sixth chemotherapy, it had already been six months.

The past six months were hell for her. The side effects of the chemotherapy seeped into her organs.

She couldn't stand the cold at all. Her hands and feet were always cold.

Her legs weren't strong enough for her to walk, and her bones were throbbing in pain.

It broke Irene's heart. "Olivia, you've managed to get through it. You finished six chemotherapies! You're more amazing than most people." Olivia, who was bedridden lifelessly, felt dizzy. Weakly, she said, "Irene, take me outside. I need some fresh air. I've been lying in bed for a long time." "Sure." Irene pushed her out in a wheelchair. It was the beginning of winter for the southern countries.

Overall, the temperature here was warmer than Aldenvine. Even if it was the coldest season, it wouldn't snow.

The winter sunlight cast warmth onto her. Olivia narrowed her eyes, raising her hand to block the striking sunlight.

"Don't be afraid, Olivia. Even though the side effects are strong, it is normal. All you have to do is to get some good rest.

“You’re still young, so your metabolic rate is high. You’ll get better in six months at most.

“Six months...” muttered Olivia, who couldn’t wait that long.

After calculating the days, she figured that her children would already be almost two years old.

She wondered what they looked like.

Could they call their father and mother? Could they run?

Considering they were premature babies, she wondered if they were slimmer and shorter than their peers.

It wasn’t easy for a premature baby to survive. She bet Jack had a hard time taking care of them.

Every time Olivia was tortured to the point of dying, she would think of the child she held before.

+15 BONUS That small figure nestled in her arms, but too bad she didn’t get to give him a kiss.

Lifting her hand, she outlined the child’s figure in the air. Alas, she couldn’t quite remember because it had been a long time.

All she could vaguely remember was that the kid had eyes similar to hers.

She looked forward to meeting her children every day. Unfortunately, her body weakened as the day passed.

In fact, Keith disapproved of her undergoing the last chemotherapy. But she begged him, convincing him.

that she could handle it.

However, the side effect was unprecedentedly strong. She could barely get out of bed.

Fortunately, her stats were improving based on her blood test results.

That meant that her cancer was under control. Once she got better after a one month rest, she could take an MRI to check her condition.

At long last, there was hope.

“What’s wrong, Olivia? Do you have something important to do?” Irene assumed that nothing was holding Olivia back.

Other than getting some good rest, there shouldn’t be anything that bothered Olivia.

Still, Olivia stared at the sky absent-mindedly like a bird that desired to fly out of the cage.

Before this, Ethan was the one restraining her. Now, it was her illness fettering her.

Even without getting tied up, she couldn’t walk 100 meters away herself.

“I was just thinking about when I’ll be able to get back on my feet.” “Based on the medical records I’ve read, the toxin in your body would slowly be replaced with new cells during the first six months.

“Your stomach and limbs will also gradually get better. Your other organs will recover, too.

“You should be able to return to your past self after six months. The side effects will still be there for three to five years or longer.” “I know. I just wish I could walk like a normal person.” “That’s easy. You can do that after a month.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 777-Every second in sickness felt like years, let alone a month.

Olivia sighed, hoping she could contact Jack as soon as possible. She wished she could at least have a picture of her children.

However, he seemed to have a special identity. Hence, she dared not contact him via the previous number.

She couldn't contact him at all.

Meanwhile, Ethan, who had waited for eons, finally received new footage of Olivia.

Judging from how it had been days since she last headed to the yard, she was very weak. Today, she was out in the yard in a wheelchair.

He touched the screen, thinking that she appeared skinnier than before. Her cheeks were no longer chubby, and her chin seemed sharp. Her eyes were bigger than usual.

"Is this the sixth time?" "Yes, the last one. Now, all she has to do is to get some rest." "Based on Liv's character, she won't trouble others for a long time. She will leave once she gets a little better. Ask someone to keep an eye on the vicinity." "Alright, Mr. Miller. Do you wanna head over there?" Ethan had been in the country for six months.

Previously, the low-profiled man would never attend any events.

Now, he had been attending profitable and charitable events.

He even established a foundation to help cancer patients suffering from poverty.

The media kept releasing news about him, and thus, Olivia could see his face on TV frequently.

Obviously, her staged death was a huge blow to him. He looked skinny, and his complexion looked bad.

But regret couldn't do anything about it.

She paid attention to his news only to make sure that he was in the country.

That way, she could live with peace of mind.

It had nothing to do with her feelings.

Ethan recently attended a charity event. Instead of a suit, he was wearing a simple white shirt with the logo of the charity foundation.

His skinnier figure added a luster of maturity, making him look younger.

He didn't comb his fringe to the back, letting it rest over his forehead.

The young ladies present couldn't shift their eyes away from him.

The construction of the kindergarten Ethan donated was finally done, hence its first wave of enrollment.

The kids surrounded him, but he didn't treat them with indifference.

He carried one of them, but still, there wasn't a smile on his face.

Olivia initially wanted to turn off the live broadcast. Now that he was still alive, she had achieved her objective in Aldenvine.

Right then, the reporter placed the microphone in front of Ethan.

"Mr. Miller, why are you so active in charitable events?" "Previously, someone told me that she would help those homeless and poor people if she was capable of doing so. I'm simply granting her wish." "Is she important to you?" Ethan, who was looking at the kid, suddenly raised his head to gaze at the camera.

"She is. She is a very important person to me. She is my only one." "Is she your-" Before the reporter could finish the sentence, he interrupted by saying, "No matter where she is right now, I will remember every word she said. I will do whatever she wishes to do in her stead." "Gosh, how devoted!" the host exclaimed.

Ethan kept staring at the camera.

For a brief moment, Olivia thought that he was able to see her through the screen as he said, "I love her.

No matter where she is, I will always love her." □

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 778-Hearing that, Olivia accidentally let her phone slip through her hand. It dropped onto the floor.

The thud surprised Irene, who had been on the phone with Keith for a while.

She hurriedly hung up the call and looked at Olivia. "Olivia, what's the matter?" Olivia seemed pale. "Nothing." Irene picked up Olivia's phone and saw the screen showing Ethan's face.

After wiping the phone screen, Irene handed it over to Olivia while comforting her.

"Put your worry at rest, Olivia. He doesn't know that you're alive. It's time to walk out of his shadow." Irene didn't know what Ethan had done to Olivia that the latter was so afraid of him.

Olivia nodded, but she couldn't shake off the fear. Her hunch kept telling her that he was speaking to her.

"Right, there's no way he knows that I'm still alive," she muttered.

She tried to persuade herself in her head. "If he knew that I'm still alive, he wouldn't have let me wander out here. He would've asked someone to bring me back to him." After considering Ethan's character and way of doing things, she was slightly relieved.

Quickly, she turned the live broadcast off, blaming the radical effect he had on him.

With Keith's help, Olivia got better as the day passed.

He also gave her a lot of medical books, wishing that she could choose the medical in recovered.

One month flew by in the blink of an eye, and Olivia could move around without a wheelchair.

The number of vomiting and suffering from dizziness decreased a lot this month.

ry after she Keith pulled some strings so that he could run an MRI scan on her in secret at night at the hospital.

The pin-drop silence in the hospital at night was deafening. A lot of medical instruments were turned off.

Calmly, Olivia lay on the counter. Half an hour later, she came out of the room.

Irene comforted Olivia. "Don't worry, Olivia. I'm sure the results are good." As she had expected, Keith revealed the good news while they were on their way back.

aturatio it has diminished a lot in size.

"But it might relapse at any time, so you gotta be careful." At long last, Olivia's eyes seemed alive.

She was still bald and skinny, and she wanted to cry so much upon hearing that answer.

Her persistence for six months had finally borne fruit.

She gazed at the couple with teary eyes. "Thank you." "Don't cry. The sadder you are, the happier the cancer cells in your body are.

Stay happy.

"This is only the first step toward victory. There's a long way ahead of you before you defeat it." Irene wiped Olivia's tears away. "Yeah. As long as you get better, our effort won't go down the drain." Olivia was emotional and couldn't utter a word. Only those who had near-death experiences could relate to that.

On their way back, she could see the starry sky that greatly described her current emotions. She believed that she would be able to reunite with her children soon.

"Dr. Rogers, Irene, I've been troubling you guys for a long time. I guess it is time for me to leave." The couple responded simultaneously, "No! It has only been a month since you last underwent the last chemotherapy.

“There’s only been little improvement in your recovery. It’s dangerous for you to leave alone.” For the past six months, Irene was the person nursing Olivia because Keith was afraid tha.

unforeseen circumstances.

ere might be Back then, Irene was completing her internship in a hospital and was going to be a permanent staff there.

However, she stopped working because she had to take care of Olivia. It had been six months.

The favor was burdensome to them, considering that she had nothing to do with them.

Everyone had their own lives. Even if the couple was not bothered by it, she couldn’t bring herself to stay shamelessly.

“Yeah, for your case, you should at least rest for six months. Olivia, you can go wherever you want after that. But now, you mustn’t leave.”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 779-Olivia felt warm when she looked at their kind and sincere faces.

She had been through a lot of hardships and met a lot of bad people. But there were also nice people who came along and helped her.

Her life wasn’t just filled with misfortune. At least she was lucky just this once.

“Alright. But I am much better now. Irene can go back to work. She doesn’t have to take care of me anymore.” “But-” “That settles it. I’d feel bad if either of you wasted any more time on me. This is supposed to be your love nest, and I shouldn’t impose on both of you for too long.

“I’ll get myself a smaller condominium. All I need is a caregiver who can cook. I can even go downstairs for walks occasionally.” Keith didn’t want to trouble Olivia over minor issues. So, he agreed to her proposal.

“Alright. I’ll get someone to arrange that for you.” Π Keith was very efficient. He quickly found a new place for Olivia.

It was a luxurious condominium on the first floor that came with a yard, which would be convenient for Olivia to go to.

More importantly, the yard was filled with flowers. It would make her feel more relaxed just by looking at them.

Olivia didn’t have anything to pack, so she moved in on the same day.

A caregiver who could cook went with her.

It was clear that Olivia was pleased with the new place. It was located in the middle of the city, so shopping for groceries would be easy.

The greenery in the area was beautiful as well.

‘Olivia. You can live here temporarily. Tasha will cook for you. I’ll find a bodyguard for you, too. Or else it might be dangerous for you to go out alone.’ Olivia wanted to turn down the offer, but she understood that she shouldn’t push her body too hard.

+15 BONUS Without her wheelchair, she could only walk up to five minutes before she was completely exhausted.

It would be inconvenient if she wanted to go out when Tasha was cooking.

“Alright. Thanks.” “I told you that you don’t have to be so formal with us. Check if there’s anything you’re unsatisfied with, and let me know as soon as possible.” “The environment is good. The facilities are convenient. I like it here.” “Okay. Not many people know you around here, but you still need to be cautious when you’re out and about.

“It would be troublesome if the Millers found out where you are.” Keith talked for a little bit more before leaving.

After three days, Keith visited Olivia again. This time, he was followed by a man.

Keith was tall, but the man was slightly taller than him. He looked like he was around 6 feet 3 in height.

“Olivia, this man will be responsible for your safety.” Keith lowered his voice and said, “He’s from another country. You don’t have to worry about him.” It was very considerate of Keith. Olivia wanted to thank him, but he stopped her with a wave.

“Iri and I won’t be able to visit you every day from now on.

“We’re going to be busy with the preparations for the engagement ceremony.

Call me if you need anything.

“Okay.” Keith beckoned for the man to come over. He introduced the man to Olivia.

“His name is Logan.” Olivia observed the man. He was slightly tanned and as unassuming as his name.

He would be able to meld into a group of people pretty easily.

Logan lowered his head. His long eyelashes covered up one-third of his eyes.

He looked very docile.

He said, “Ms. Fordham.” +15 BONUS His accent wasn’t discernable and sounded a little awkward.

Keith proceeded to tell Olivia about Logan’s background.

“He grew up in Nathola and spent some time in Arlandia in his childhood. He can speak a little bit of Arlandish, but he is not too fluent.” “It’s fine.” Olivia looked at Logan calmly and said, “I’ll be in your care. Sorry for any trouble I might cause.” Logan waved his hands repeatedly with a sincere expression.

“Not at all, not at all. I’m thankful to Mr. Rogers for giving me this job.”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 780-Olivia was still calm. She asked, "Are you in need of money? Is there anyone else in your family?" Logan scratched the back of his head. "Yeah. My mother is living in my hometown, and there are also a few cows." "You're not married?" "People in my profession don't have time for love. Even if I get married, my wife would be alone most of the time. So, I decided not to put any woman through that." Olivia continued to ask, "Where did you used to work?" "I've been wandering around my whole life. My family was poor when I was young. I enlisted in the army later.

"After I was discharged, I worked in many different places. I've worked in casinos and pubs. I've worked. as a personal bodyguard and hired muscle. I've worked all the hardest jobs for money." "Who was your previous employer?" Olivia wasn't the kind and innocent girl she used to be. Her expression was calm, but she exuded a commanding presence.

She became more mature, and she no longer trusted anyone.

Logan answered smoothly, "My previous employer was the owner of a casino. I was basically his hired.

muscle that collected debts for him." "The job should've paid well, right? Why did you stop working there?" "The pay was good, but I made a major mistake." "Oh? Tell me more." "When I went to collect a debt with some men, the debtor was struggling financially.

"According to the policy, if the debtor couldn't pay up, we would have to bring the wife to our place to work off the debt.

"Their daughter knelt before me and begged for mercy. I helped them... So, I lost my job." Keith added, "Don't worry, Olivia. I've looked into his background. He isn't lying.

He only came to us because he crossed the local gangs.

"A trusted friend referred him to me. He's a very capable fighter. He'll be able to keep you safe." Olivia nodded. "Okay. You can stay." Her attitude was cold. She also set some ground rules.

Logan wasn't allowed to step foot into her room without expressed permission.

When he was not needed, he must stay at least 10 feet away. Also, he must not try to strike up conversations with her.

+15 BONUS Basically, he was of no use when they were at home.

Logan was very obedient. He would lean against the wall with closed eyes, lost in thought when Olivia sunbathed in the yard.

He was exactly 10 feet away from Olivia.

Olivia looked at him.

His hands were crossed, and his head was lowered like he was asleep. It was a very casual stance, but it reminded Olivia of Ethan.

She frantically shook her head. She must be crazy to think about that man again.

Although the two of them were similar in build, their personalities were wildly different.

Besides, Ethan had pale skin, while Logan was tanned..

She had just seen Ethan's cold and elegant demeanor on a live stream just last week. He was completely different from this rugged man before her.

Logan rarely looked at Olivia. He would be like a robot in hibernation mode if Olivia didn't c... on him.

During meals, Olivia and Tasha would eat first. Logan would eat after Olivia returned to her room.

After Mona's passing, Olivia didn't want to get close to anyone else, even if it was her bodyguard.

If they got close, even if they were just friends, it would make saying goodbye that much harder.

The best way to handle it was to remain distant.

Olivia leaned back on the lounge chair as she was reading a medical book.

Coincidentally, there was also a plum tree here. A plum blossom fluttered down and landed on her book.

She looked up with a wandering gaze. She would frequently think about Snowball, who used to lay on the A lot of her memories felt like they just happened yesterday.

She could remember every image vividly, but the people and moments had already passed her by.

There was no going back.

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 781-Two uneventful weeks went by. Olivia was satisfied with Logan's performance.

He was basically a ghost.

During the day, he would be in the yard when she was in the house.

He wouldn't even enter the living room, much less the master bedroom.

He would only return to his room after Olivia was asleep. The following day, he would already be exercising in the yard when Olivia woke up.

Whenever she wanted to go out, she would call for him, and he would push her wheelchair.

Occasionally, they would go out shopping at the supermarket. Other times, they would take a walk around the neighborhood.

Logan rarely talked. He would only speak up when absolutely necessary.

So, most of the time, people would even forget he existed.

That was until one day when he suddenly knocked on the glass door outside the living room.

Olivia opened the door and looked at him calmly. "What is it?" A flash of awkwardness flashed on his blank face. "Ms. Fordham, I saw a kitten outside. It looked kind of sad. Should we adopt it?" Olivia put her book down with a surprised expression. "A cat?" Logan's hands were behind his back. He slowly pulled his hands to the front and revealed the cat. His.

palms were big, and the kitten was tiny.

It was a newly born white kitten. A bit of its ear was missing, like some animal bit it off. The teeth marks were still fresh.

Tears welled up in Olivia's eyes when she saw the kitten.

It looked exactly like Snowball, down to the color of its pupils and its damaged ear.

When she thought about Snowball, she could still see its cold carcass falling next to her from above.

"This..." Olivia felt a pang in her heart. She slowly reached out, trying to touch the kitten.

But she was being wary as if her touch would hurt the kitten.

Olivia had been pretty emotionally worked up at the moment, with a complicated expression on her face.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Fordham. I didn't know you disliked cats. I'll get it out of here immediately." The kitten was still purring.

Olivia exclaimed frantically, "Don't throw it out. Give it to me." She grabbed the kitten from Logan's grasp.

The kitten's fur was soft. It was a bit dirty, but its eyes were innocent and pure.

The kitten observed Olivia curiously. It wasn't afraid of her at all.

Olivia asked in a whisper, "Snowball, have you come back to me?" Logan was puzzled. "Ms. Fordham, do you know this cat?" "I had a pet cat that looked like this kitten." Olivia carried the kitten in her arms lovingly.

Logan reminded, "Ms. Fordham, if you want to adopt it, we should probably bring it to a veterinarian.

"This kitten is probably a stray. We can get it treated if it has any health issues.

Besides, it needs to be cleaned." "Okay. Can I leave this to you? Never mind. I'll go with you." Olivia was treating the kitten like the second coming of Snowball. There was finally some joy on her face.

"We'll go to a vet now." "Okay, Ms. Fordham. I'll make preparations now. Hold on a moment." Olivia had the kitten in her arms throughout the entire drive. She didn't mind that the kitten was dirty. She smiled tenderly as she patted the kitten.

Logan said, "Ms. Fordham, I've heard people say that sometimes people or things you lose would come back to you eventually

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 782-The first thing that appeared in Olivia's mind after Logan said that wasn't Snowball. It was Ethan's face.

She was so stunned that she trembled.

Logan slowly added, "Maybe your cat has come back for you. Every meeting is meant to be. Perhaps your cat has returned to you in a different form." Olivia's brows unfurrowed. That explanation made her feel better.

Everyone should have a new chance at life. Snowball was like that; she was the same.

When they arrived at the veterinarian clinic, the veterinarian performed a thorough check on the kitten. He noticed that Olivia was very tense the whole time.

She was worried that the kitten might have a weak immune system.

It would be bad if it was infected with something like the feline panleukopenia when it was a stray.

The veterinarian took off his gloves and reassured her, "Don't worry. The kitten is in good health.

"It's just a little dirty. It doesn't even have ear mites. We just need to clean it up and vaccinate it. Miss, please wait while I take the kitten for a bath."

"Alright." Olivia waited outside the room, but her eyes were fixed on the kitten the whole time as she looked at it through the window.

It was because she had lost Snowball before that she cherished the new kitten.

Olivia had the kitten in her arms the entire way home.

In her eyes, the kitten was Snowball.

The kitten was very close with Olivia, too. It would either play right next to her or follow her around everywhere.

Even when they sleep at night, the kitten would be in her arms.

Olivia felt like a piece of her heart had been restored.

For some reason, she kept feeling like someone was looking at her at night. She didn't know if she was just imagining it.

She felt it again, so she quickly opened her eyes. But no one was there.

Her curtains weren't drawn, so she could see what was going on in the yard.

It was quiet there. Upon closer inspection, she could see someone under the plum tree.

It was Logan.

But Logan wasn't looking at her. Snowball was no longer sleeping next to her.

It had gone out to the yard.

Under the dim lights, Logan crouched on the ground and played with Snowball.

The normally quiet man had a gentle expression. He was also holding a cat teaser in his hand.

The man and the cat were having a lot of fun together.

Olivia didn't expect such a burly man like Logan to have a soft side to him. For a split second, Logan's crouching position reminded Olivia of Ethan.

She quickly dispelled the unrealistic thought from her mind. That was impossible. Ethan never liked cats, while Logan seemed to like Snowball a lot.

Olivia thought she was becoming deranged. Why did everyone look like Ethan to her?

Logan was obviously more slender than Ethan. He was also very quiet and honest, unlike the dignified demeanor that Ethan had.

It was clear that Logan liked cats, but he didn't dare to show it when Olivia was around in the day. So he could only play with Snowball in the middle of the night.

No wonder Snowball had been sleepy during the day recently.

Olivia wasn't drowsy anymore, so she got off the bed.

Snowball purred and ran toward Olivia when it noticed her.

Logan didn't expect Olivia to wake up. He quickly stood up with an anxious expression.

"Ms. Fordham, I'm sorry. I- Did I rouse you from your sleep? Snowball came out to play, so I played with it for a little." Olivia smiled. "It's fine. I slept too much during the day. Continue playing with Snowball. It likes you a lot."

"Maybe it just likes the cat teaser you bought." Logan scratched his head, looking embarrassed.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 783- Olivia wondered why she would relate an honest man like Logan to Ethan.

“Do you like cats?” “Yeah. I had a pet cat back in my hometown when I was young. But we never fed it anything special, just leftovers.” Olivia had been putting on a stiff expression on most days, but she finally smiled at that moment.

“If you like it, you should play with it more often. Kittens have a lot of energy, and I am sick. So I can’t play with Snowball too much.” Olivia’s legs were still in bad condition. She still couldn’t crouch. If she moved too much, she would start to feel dizzy.

It was a good thing Snowball was very well-behaved near her. It would lay quietly on her things and keep her company.

Logan scratched his head. “If you don’t mind, Ms. Fordham. I can take care of Snowball.” “Thanks for putting up with my requests.” “It’s no trouble at all. Are you going to be sitting here for some more time?” Logan looked at her.

“Yeah.” “One moment.” Logan went to the living room, took a blanket, and draped it around her.

I heard Mr. Rogers say you were very sick. Although it doesn’t snow here during winter, it is still pretty cold.

“You have to be careful not to catch a cold.” Olivia was stunned as she looked at the blanket. She didn’t know what to feel.

She raised her head to see Logan standing in place anxiously.

*1- Ms. Fordham, did I do something wrong?” Olivia shook her head. “No. I was just thinking about something.” It was rare that they got a chance to hold a conversation.

Logan mustered up the courage to ask, “What were you thinking about, Ms.

Fordham.” “I was just thinking about how you showed concern for me even though we barely know each other.

*Meanwhile, the people that were close to me only hurt me repeatedly. Why is it so?” Logan sat down some distance from Olivia.

While playing with Snowball, he said, "I had a female cat at home when I was a child. I watched its stomach grow, and I looked forward to the birth of her kittens.

"When that happened, I didn't sleep for the entire night. I feared the kittens would be in danger because they were left outside.

"So I took them into a little nest I made for them when their mother wasn't looking.

"The funny thing is we were living in poverty in that village. Most people in the village don't even have enough food or clothes.

"The winter winds were freezing. So, I used my own sweater to make the nest for the kittens. I also prepared clean water and food for them. Guess what happened?" "What happened?" "My kindness doomed the kittens. The new nest caused them to carry different scents. The mother was very sensitive and suspicious after birth.

"She thought she was placed in a dangerous environment, so she killed all the kittens." Snowball finally grabbed the cat teaser. Then, Logan looked at Olivia.

"So, do you think I didn't love the kittens enough, Ms. Fordham?" Olivia didn't have a response to that.

He added, "It's not that I didn't love them-quite the contrary. I loved them too much. I did everything in.

my power to give them the best life.

"But my actions caused them to be killed. I was devastated when they died. I think the person you're talking about might be the same as me. He loved you too much and ended up hurting you." Olivia was at a loss for words.

Logan saw that the atmosphere got tense.

He quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, Ms. Fordham. I overstepped. I shouldn't have brought up the past like "It's okay. I couldn't sleep and was bored anyway. I don't mind chatting with you.

You must've been to many places, right?" "Yes. Even though I don't have much money, I've been to many places. What do you want to hear about, Ms.

Fordham?” “Anything is fine. I don’t mind listening to stories about interesting people or events.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 784-“Have you seen a cave full of fireflies? It was so beautiful. The fireflies were like stars in the sky.

“There was also a place called the Earth’s Eye. It’s a colorful lake that looks like an eye when you look down from above.

“There’s a place called Death Gorge. Have you heard of it?

“There are also glaciers in the North Pole that flow into the valleys. They form icefalls that cascade down the side of the valleys. It is truly an amazing view.” Olivia’s eyes were filled with yearning as she listened.

“How nice would it be if I could see these sceneries in person? It’s embarrassing, but I’ve never been to many places.

“It’s okay, Ms. Fordham. You’ll be fine. I’ve seen many people with terminal diseases survive miraculously.

“I’ll bring you to these places when you get better, as long as you pay me. How about that?” A breeze blew and sent shivers down Olivia’s spine. She pulled the blanket tighter around her.

Then, she raised her hand and caught a falling plum blossom.

Snowball became excited and started chasing falling plum blossoms around. It was a very serene atmosphere.

Olivia smiled. “I’ll visit these places someday.” The world was a big place.

She wanted to visit many places. Do things that she had never done. She also wanted to look for her missing twins.

As her mood improved, the days were more tolerable.

Keith was relieved to see her complexion improve. So, the frequency of his visits declined.

At the end of the month, Keith and Irene held their engagement ceremony.

Although they didn't exactly come from the most prestigious families, they still hailed from families of renowned medical professionals. Many people showed up to congratulate the couple.

Olivia wanted to attend, too. But she didn't dare to risk it.

She didn't want the Millers to find her. So, she could only wait at home and look at the pictures and videos Irene sent her.

Irene also talked to her in a proud and happy voice.

"I really wish you could be here, Olivia." Olivia zoomed in on the picture. Irene had a bright smile and a hopeful glow in her eyes.

Keith stood beside her. He was tall and handsome. There was a faint smile on his face, too.

Olivia could feel the happiness emanating from them from the photos. It brought a smile to her face, but tears suddenly started to flow as she was smiling.

The tears fell on her phone's screen. She could see her past self in Irene. She was also excited and happy when she registered her marriage with Ethan at the City Hall.

When the photographer took a picture of them that day, she thought that would be how it was for the rest of her life.

Who knew things would turn out the way they did?

Two people who loved each other ended up becoming strangers, never to be reunited.

The love was gone, replaced by seething hatred and crippling grief.

She looked at the sky as tears streamed down her face. She was reminiscing about the youth she lost.

Suddenly, a glass of lemonade appeared before her. She raised her head and saw Logan.

He was carrying several bags of groceries. He had a sincere smile on his face.

“Ms. Fordham, I bought these at the supermarket just now. I heard that young women lo “I thought you would love it, too, since you’re still very young. Why are you crying?” Olivia wiped her tears and said, “It’s nothing. I was just happy for Dr. Rogers and Irene. I hope they can live happily ever after.

“There are too many couples that love each other but end up separating.

“I hope they can break the curse and stay together for the rest of their lives.”
“You’re being so sentimental now, Ms. Fordham. Did you love someone with such vigor in the past?”

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 785

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 785-Olivia touched the cup of lemonade with her fingers.

The lemonade was cold, so there were water droplets on the cup.It felt cold to the touch.She didn’t answer the question.

Instead, she asked, “What about you? You don’t look that young.You must have someone you love, right?”

Logan smiled brightly and didn’t try to keep it a secret.

“Yeah.I met a woman a long time ago.I was very poor, and I was injured.But she didn’t care about all that and saved me.It was love at first sight for me.”

“What happened next?”

Other people’s stories were always nice.

They wouldn't make Olivia feel sad.

"Nothing. She was a good woman. Someone like me, who would do anything for money, wasn't worthy of her.

"She was like the moon, forever out of reach. I'm happy to keep her in my memories."

"You never told her how you felt?"

Logan looked up to the moon that was almost completely hidden behind clouds.

Olivia couldn't see his face.

Logan paused for a few seconds before replying, "I didn't. She was so perfect like she belonged in the heavens.

"I could only admire from afar. If I ever got closer to her, I'm afraid ... that I might hurt her." Olivia smiled.

"Even if you understand, you shouldn't hurt the one you love. But some people just can't seem to get it."

"Actually, I didn't understand this in the past. I only realized my mistake after that litter of kittens died.

"I know that too much love would be detrimental. So, I am satisfied with admiring her from afar."

"Where is the woman now? Is she living a good life?"

For some reason, Olivia thought of herself.

Logan took a good look at Olivia.

Olivia thought she was imagining it, but there seemed to be a dark gleam in Logan's eyes.

"Yeah, she is doing well. Is the person you mentioned your lover?"

Logan changed the subject.

Olivia also told the truth.

“He was, in the past. I loved him a lot.”

“What about now?”

“Not anymore.”

Snowball purred.

Logan had been scratching Snowball, but he suddenly increased the pressure. So, the kitten called out in dissatisfaction.

Logan lowered his head to check.

The kitten bit his fingers in anger, but he didn't resist.

Snowball was still very small, but its teeth were sharp.

The bite left two little injuries on Logan's fingers, and they started to bleed.

He ignored the injury and asked, “Since he used to be so important to you, why did you stop loving him?”

“There wasn't a point in loving him anymore.”

Olivia didn't want to talk about Ethan anymore, so she got up to go back to her room.

Suddenly, a series of crackling sounds can be heard overhead.

Olivia stopped in her tracks and saw fireworks being set off a small distance away.

She remembered that the fireworks were set off in the direction of the hotel where Keith's engagement ceremony was held.

Those fireworks were probably to celebrate the occasion.

She stood under the palm tree as she gazed at the fireworks.

“Do you like fireworks, Ms. Fordham?”

Olivia replied calmly, "It's only natural to like things that are pretty.

But as pretty as they are, fireworks burn out very quickly.

"Soon, the night sky will return to being calm, like nothing ever happened."

"Even so, at least the beauty is preserved in our memories, and we will remember it for a long time."

Olivia shook her head in resignation.

"That's true, but I don't think I would live long enough to see the day."

She never did get a fireworks show for herself.

Ethan prepared fireworks shows for Marina and Connor but never for her. She wasn't angry, just sad that it never happened.

Logan set Snowball down and draped the jacket he had prepared on her.

"The show will last for quite some time. This will keep you warm."

"Thanks."

Suddenly, Olivia asked, "What day is today?"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 786-Logan promptly replied, "It's the 22nd. Why?"

Olivia almost forgot that it would be the first anniversary of Jeff's death in a few days.

The weather was completely different in this country, so her perception of time was blurred.

"Prepare some flowers for me."

"Alright, Ms. Fordham."

She couldn't return to Arlandia, but she still wanted to commemorate Jeff on the first anniversary of his death.

Logan wasn't only obedient. He was very efficient as well.

Not only did he bring back flowers, he also got a cat-themed knitted hat.

Olivia noticed that Logan would bring something back for her whenever he went on errands.

Sometimes, it would be lemonade.

Other times, it would be candy. It was actually a hat this time.

Olivia didn't take it.

Logan explained, "Please don't misunderstand, Ms. Fordham. Mr. Rogers paid me very well. I thought you were being too gloomy, so I just wanted to buy things for you to cheer you up.

"They aren't worth a lot, so I hope you don't hate them."

Seeing how anxious he was, Olivia gradually started to understand his personality. He was cold on the outside but warm and gentle on the inside.

She took the hat and smiled.

"Thanks, I like it."

"I'm glad that you like it. I just think you're different from my past employers. If I treat you better, will you not fire me?"

Olivia chuckled.

"I used to think you liked keeping to yourself. Now I know, you're just a little slow."

Would anyone admit aloud that they want to be a people pleaser? Logan smiled.

"People are reciprocal. If I treat you well, wouldn't you remember what I've done for you when you decide to let me go, Ms. Fordham?"

“Yeah. You’ve done so much for me. Don’t worry. I have no intention of firing you.”

A twinkle appeared in Logan’s eyes as he went to the car.

Olivia wanted to commemorate the death of a loved one. So, she asked Logan to bring her to a beach with no one around.

The sun hadn’t set yet.

She sat in her wheelchair and looked at the sea quietly.

Logan was standing next to her.

For some reason, she felt Logan was tense, like he was constantly on guard, as if he was afraid she would fall into the sea.

She looked at the hand holding on to the wheelchair, which was grasping so tightly that veins were popping.

“I’m just enjoying the breeze. Why are you so nervous?”

Logan smiled awkwardly.

“I ... thought your expression wasn’t right. I thought you might do something rash.”

“Aren’t you a truthful one? Don’t worry. I fought hard to live. I won’t try to kill myself.”

She still had so many things she needed to do. She didn’t want to die yet.

“I just wanted to look at the sea.”

Her child died in the ocean. He would be old enough to run after her and call her “Mom” if he were still alive.

The sky was gradually getting darker.

The winds were also getting stronger.

Logan urged, “Ms. Fordham, why don’t we start now?”

“Alright.”

Olivia couldn't crouch, so she sat in her wheelchair while Logan helped her set the flowers down.

A breeze blew, and some petals danced in the wind.

Olivia gazed at the petals as they flew away.

“Dad, are you watching over me from above? Don't worry. I'm doing fine.”

She was more emotionally stable than before. She sat for a while longer as she looked at the flowers.

Then, Logan urged, “Ms. Fordham, it's getting late. We should head back. It's windy on the beach.”

“Let's go.”

Logan started to push her wheelchair.

Suddenly, he said excitedly, “Ms. Fordham, look over there!”

Dazzling fireworks shot up into the sky, blooming into a magnificent flower.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 787-The fireworks shot up into the sky and made exploding sounds as they burst.

The last time there was such a beautiful fireworks show was on Connor's birthday.

Marina spent a lot of money to hire professionals to set up that show. It was a pity that Olivia wasn't in the mood to enjoy the show back then.

The most beautiful fireworks show she had seen happened when she was 15 years old.

Jeff arranged a show for her.

Fifteen years old was an age when she had no worries. She was a genius who hadn't been hurt and was hopeful for the future.

Back then, Jeff was elegant and gentle. He was her loving father.

She could still remember that many people showed up at the Fordham Residence.

All of them were there to celebrate her birthday.

Snowball was nuzzling against the plum tree and looking at the fireworks above.

Jeff said gently, "If you like it, I'll hold a party like this for you every year."

But that was the last time she ever had a party like that. She only recalled Jeff's death anniversary, but she forgot that her birthday was coming tomorrow.

Four years ago, she was pregnant.

Initially, she thought Ethan would take care of the preparations for her birthday.

But he didn't even show up the entire day.

Olivia thought he was just busy, so she went into the kitchen to cook up a feast and waited for him to come home.

In the end, he didn't come back.

Instead, she saw trending news of Ethan and Marina sharing a candlelit dinner. It was the middle of summer, but Olivia felt a chill that consumed her.

What followed was the series of incidents that happened during their divorce.

She didn't have the time to celebrate her birthday. So she forgot about it eventually. She only realized she hadn't celebrated her birthday in four years when she saw the words "Happy Birthday" in the sky.

Olivia watched the fireworks show in silence.

It lasted for 30 minutes.

There was even a drone performance.

There was a huge cruise ship in the distance.

The person for whom the fireworks show was for would probably be on that ship.

After the fireworks were gone, the world fell silent once again.

Olivia could only hear the waves crashing onto the shore.

“Your expression was solemn, Ms.Fordham.What were you thinking about?”

Olivia smiled bitterly.

“Nothing.I just thought of my own birthday when I saw another person’s birthday celebration.”

“Your birthday is today? Why didn’t you tell me? I’ll go get a cake for you.”

“No need.I haven’t celebrated my birthday for years now.It’s cold here on the beach.Let’s head back.”

Logan didn’t say anything else as he pushed her back toward the car.

It might be because they were on the beach for too long.

Olivia sneezed as soon as she got in the car.

Logan quickly adjusted the temperature in the car.

Even after they arrived home, Olivia was still feeling down.

Tasha slept very early.She was lights out at 8:00 pm.

Olivia went back to her room for a while.Snowball was a cunning cat.

It would keep Olivia company before she fell asleep.

But after she fell asleep, Snowball would sneak outside and play with Logan.

A few times, when Olivia woke up in the middle of the night, she would see Logan playing with Snowball.

She washed up and lay quietly in bed.

Subconsciously, she took out her phone and searched for information about Ethan on Arlandian social media platforms.

Recent news about him mentioned that he had gone to Vuckburg to help with disaster relief efforts.

Olivia turned off her phone.

She felt like Ethan had completely changed after she faked her death.

He was the successor of the Miller Estate, but he wasn't even focused on work.

He had been going all over the place and was committed to doing charity and welfare activities.

Did he think that would bring her back to life? Or was he just trying to ease the guilt he was feeling? Olivia wasn't interested.

She didn't want to know.

Her relationship with him was a thing of the past.

She turned off the lights and went to sleep.


It was a habit she adopted after countless sleepless nights.

Olivia turned to her side and looked at the view outside the window. She was counting the days until she would recover. She was dying to return to Arlandia to look for her children.

Suddenly, someone knocked on her door.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 788-*Olivia* quickly looked toward the door.

“What’s wrong?”

Logan usually abided by the rules and wouldn’t bother her when she was resting.

“I ..*Ms.Fordham*, are you asleep? I’m sorry to bother you.”

Olivia wasn’t asleep yet, so she figured she might as well see what *Logan* wanted.

She got up and made herself presentable before she opened the door.

Her voice trailed off abruptly.

Logan was holding a cake with some candles on it.

The candlelight illuminated his face and flickered in his eyes.

“It might be a little late, *Ms.Fordham*, but birthdays are important. You shouldn’t ignore them.”

It was exactly 11:59 pm at the moment.

Logan probably made the cake himself.

There were still traces of flour and cream on his face.

“Thanks.”

Olivia was moved.

“It’s almost 12:00 am. You should make a wish and blow the candle out, *Ms.Fordham*.”

She didn’t make a fuss and quickly closed her eyes to make her wish. She wanted to be reunited with her children as soon as possible. She blew the candles out after she made her wish.

The time was 12:00 am.

The room fell into darkness after the candles were blown out.

For some reason, she felt like Logan's voice was more solemn in the dark.

"One moment. I'll go turn on the lights. Be careful not to fall over."

The lights were switched on.

Olivia noticed that there was a plate of pasta on the table.

"Ms. Fordham, it was a tradition back in our hometown to eat some pasta on our birthdays,"

Logan explained.

Olivia didn't expect him to do so much for her while she was resting.

"You ...don't really have to do all these for me."

"I still need to express my gratitude to you for giving me a job. Or else I won't be able to fund my mother's retirement. A cake and some pasta aren't that much trouble.

"The only issue is that this is my first time baking a cake. I had to follow a tutorial to make it. It might not be good. The cake might be a little burnt. You can just eat the pasta."

Olivia didn't have the heart to turn down his kindness.

"Okay. They went to sit at the table. Olivia looked at the pasta that looked and smelled delicious.

The first thought that came to her mind was still Ethan. He made a plate of pasta for her on her birthday once.

That was when they were just married.

Back then, he would go on business trips occasionally.

She thought he wouldn't be able to make it in time for her birthday.

But he woke her up at 11:50 pm and handed her a plate of pasta.

He said it would bring good luck if she ate pasta on her birthday.

She laughed at him for being a superstitious old geezer and finished the dish joyfully.

He did love her a lot back then.

He also gave her whatever she wanted.

That was why she would still think about him despite all the things he had done to her."What's wrong? Does it taste bad?"

Olivia took a few more bites and said, "No.It tastes pretty good.Thank you for being so thoughtful.I'll be sure to add a bonus to your pay this month."

Logan scratched his head.

"You're so generous.Thank you in advance, Ms.Fordham."

"I'm the one who should thank you."

Olivia continued to eat the pasta.

Logan asked softly, "Are you going to eat the cake? I kind of failed at it.Can I eat it? I don't want it to go to waste."

Olivia looked at that tiny cake.

It was a simple one with some words written in cream, wishing her a happy birthday and good health.

Logan wasn't good with words.

The words were also slightly distorted.

Olivia smiled.

"Sure, but leave a slice for me.I wouldn't want your efforts to go to waste."

"Okay."

It was midnight.

Olivia and Logan were eating cake and pasta.

It was a simple gesture, but her mood improved immensely. She went to the yard to sit for a little before returning to her room, satisfied.

“Thanks for today.”

Before she could close the door, Logan suddenly held the door open and said, “Please wait ...”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 789-Olivia looked at him in confusion, “Is there anything else?” Logan took something out of his pocket.

He said shyly, “How can you not get a present for your birthday? “Thai is something I got for myself back when I was out and about, working different jobs.

“It’s a lucky charm that has kept me alive through several close calls.

So, I want to give it to you, Ms.

Fordham.” Logan held a crescent-shaped pendant in his palm.

“That won’t do.

It’s your lucky charm.

How can I possibly take it from you?” Logan put the pendant in her hand and said, “Take it.

I’m not taking on any dangerous jobs anyway.

I hope it brings you some good luck.

“It’s nothing too precious, so I hope you won’t dislike it.” Olivia saw that he was adamant about this, and it was a kind gesture.

“Thanks.

I’ll gladly accept it.” After she closed the door, she examined the pendant closely.

The necklace wasn’t gold or silver but colored threads.

She didn’t even know what material the pendant was made of.

It didn’t seem like plastic or look like any type of gemstone.

The design looked nice.

She also wished for a healthy body, so she hung the pendant around her neck.

Olivia wanted nothing else.

She just wanted to lead a peaceful and healthy life.

She slept soundly that night.

Her interactions with Logan remained the same.

He didn’t try to get closer to Olivia just because he helped her celebrate her birthday.

He still kept her instructions to heart.

When nothing was going on, he would stay far away from her and never approach.

After two more months of rest, three months had passed since she ended chemotherapy.

The side effects lessened considerably.

Olivia was no longer bound to her wheelchair.

She could walk again.

So, there wasn't a need to keep Logan around anymore.

She checked online and realized that Ethan was still in Vuckburg, which meant that was the best time for her to return to Aldenvine.

On that day, Keith and Irene came to visit her.

She told them her request.

She wanted to go back to Aldenvine by ship.

If she were smuggled into the city, it would lower her chances of being found out.

"Why do you want to go back? Is there anything you're unhappy about here?"

"No.

I am very happy here.

But I have something very important that I have to do back there.

Keith, you're the only one that I can count on." Irene shook her head.

"No, Olivia.

I won't object to your leaving after six months.

But it has only been three months.

I'm worried about you.

"Besides, isn't Aldenvine a sad place for you? Why do you want to go back there?" "There's a reason why I must go back." Olivia couldn't tell them what it was.

The two of them couldn't help but agree because they couldn't convince her to stay.

They were also afraid that she would sneak off by herself.

"Give me a few days.

I'll help arrange the trip for you.

You have to be prepared, too.

Going by the sea route isn't that simple.

"If it's a cargo ship, you might be on the sea for a couple of months.

The waters can get very rough.

Will you be able to handle it?" "Yes," She could handle any hardship if it were for the sake of being reunited with her children.

She had to go back to Aldenvine even if it was raining knives.

She had already missed the most important years of her children's lives.

All she wanted was to make it up to them.

"Since you've already made up your mind.

We won't force you to stay.

Wait for my word." "Thanks." Olivia looked at Logan, who was playing with Snowball in the yard.

She hesitated briefly before saying, "Logan is a good man.

I don't need a bodyguard anymore.

Can you get him a good job?" As if sensing her gaze, Logan looked at her through the window and smiled at her.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 790-Keith agreed to her request and promised to sort everything out.

Olivia was genuinely grateful for everything he had done for her.

On that day, Olivia asked Tasha to make a whole spread of food.

She even invited Logan to eat with her.

Logan stood at the side anxiously, clearly realizing something was about to happen.

“Sit down and eat with me.” “But your rules ...” “Sit.” Logan didn’t argue.

He sat at the table with his back straightened.

He didn’t eat.

Instead, he asked, “Ms.

Fordham, do you not need me anymore?” In the past week, Olivia no longer needed a wheelchair.

Other than tailing her from a distance, his only function was to help carry stuff.

Olivia had noticed long ago.

Logan might seem a little slow, but he actually paid attention to detail.

“I can already take care of myself on a daily basis.

It’s a waste of your talents to keep working for me.

“Don’t worry, I’ve asked Mr.

Rogers to find you a good job.” Olivia set those rules initially because she didn’t want to get close to anyone.

But after several months of companionship, she couldn’t just drive Logan away like a stranger.

She did notice all his effort.

“You’re not that young anymore.

Stop working dangerous and illegal jobs.

There are plenty of ways to make money.

“You’re a good person.

Find a good job and settle down.

Getting married and having offspring will do you a lot of good.” Logan sat in silence as he listened to Olivia.

Then he said, “Alright.

Understood.” Olivia didn’t know if she had struck a chord with him.

The atmosphere became tense, so she didn’t say anything else and finished the meal in silence.

As he got up, Logan suddenly asked, “When are you planning to travel?” “In a week,” Olivia said, then she quickly froze.

She never told Logan that she was going away.

But he had guessed what she was going to do.

He even used such a method to get information from her and made her tell him the truth when she was not on guard.

Logan met with her surprised gaze and explained, “I have known for some time that your heart doesn’t belong here, Ms.

Fordham.

“You would always gaze at the sky like a bird in a cage.

You wanted to escape the cage, but your sickness was like the chain that was holding you down.

“Now that you’re feeling better, you can’t wait to leave.” Olivia smiled in resignation.

“I couldn’t have said it better myself.” “No matter which path lies ahead of you, I hope you can be safe.” Logan bowed and left.

Olivia felt complicated emotions as she watched him leave.

She couldn’t really describe how she was feeling.

1 Just like how he came, Logan left without dragging things out.

Snowball didn't know that he was not coming back and tried to follow him.

But Logan closed the door on it.

Snowball was much bigger now.

It sat beside the door and tilted its head in confusion, wondering why Logan didn't bring it along on the errand.

Its bright eyes were filled with confusion.

Olivia looked on as Logan walked away.

All things come to an end eventually, and as long as you care about them, whether a person or an animal, you will feel sad when it is time to say goodbye.

She walked over to Snowball and lifted it into her arms.

She rubbed its head lovingly with her fingers.

"Snowball, he's gone.

He won't be coming back." 1 When Snowball heard that, it actually broke free of Olivia's grasp and jumped out.

It disappeared from her sight.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 791-Olivia thought Logan would bring Snowball back to her, but she waited until nightfall, and he didn't come.

It was fine.

She planned to hand Snowball over to Irene before she left, anyway.

She was destined to live a life on the road.

She couldn't keep Snowball around that much longer.

Besides, Olivia felt like her misfortune would spread to the people around her.

So, it was best if everyone stayed away.

Jeff, Mona, and Snowball were all victims of her misfortune.

She didn't want to see anyone else get hurt because of her.

Logan was alone, and he was gentle toward cats.

Leaving Snowball with him was also a good option.

Tasha had some personal issues to tend to, so she went home early.

Olivia was the only person left in the spacious yard.

The solar-powered lights in the yard lit up automatically and shone on her face.

The lights in the condominium weren't turned on.

Olivia was sitting at the spot where the light and dark intersected.

Her expression was cold.

In the past, Snowball was very energetic.

It would be running around the yard every day.

Sometimes, it would also play with the cat teaser and make the bell on it ring constantly.

At that moment, Olivia was alone.

Even her shadow looked lonely as the lights stretched it out.

A gust of chilly wind blew at her.

She looked up and saw the lanterns hanging above her swaying in the wind.

Olivia smiled self-deprecatingly.

It was fine if she was alone.

At least she wouldn't cause trouble for others, nor would she bring misfortune to others.

She got up and went into her room.

The darkness slowly swallowed her up entirely.

That was the path she had chosen.

She would never regret it.

Olivia had started to do some simple exercises recently.

Although she would feel unwell if she exercised too intensely, she sucked it up and went through with it.

Seven days passed.

Keith and Irene came to see her off at the docks.

It was spring, and life was slowly returning to the world.

Olivia liked this city a lot.

Even the sea was like a gentle mother who embraced her children.

Olivia wore a huge hat and a cloak that covered her from head to toe.

Only her face was slightly visible.

She was 5 feet 6 inches tall and weighed around 90 pounds.

She was very slim.

Irene wiped her tears as she was sad to see Olivia go, but she could understand how Olivia felt.

She didn't want to cause them any trouble.

If the Millers found out that they were helping Olivia fake her death, they would definitely punish both their families for it.

Since they couldn't keep her around, the best decision was to support her, show her some understanding, and let her live her best life.

"Olivia, safe travels.

You have to contact us often." "Okay." Olivia reached out and wiped Irene's tears away.

Then, she said gently, "Live your life to the fullest with Keith.

I'll never forget what the two of you have done for me." "We just want you to be happy.

You've lived such a hard life." "It's okay.

I'll be careful." Keith handed her a card.

"You can't use your own money now.

Take this card." Olivia wanted to turn him down, but she didn't know what was waiting in the road ahead, so she accepted it.

"T'll ...

pay you back someday." "The best way to repay us is to stay alive." Keith patted her on the shoulder and said, "I don't know when we'll meet each other again.

You have to take care of yourself.

"I've prepared all the medication you need.

Remember to take them.

"T've already talked to the captain and the sailors.

They won't mistreat you, but you'll be spending quite some time at sea, around two months." "It's okay.

I've been through worse.

This is nothing.

Alright, time's almost up.

I'll be boarding the ship now." "Safe travels, Olivia." "Farewell."

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 792-Irene rested her head on Keith's shoulder.

Tears welled up in her eyes as she watched Olivia walk up the ship.

"For some reason, I just feel like crying.

I feel like Olivia has suffered too much.

She left as things were just starting to get better.

"And now she will be spending so much time at sea.

What if ...

What if something happens to her at sea?" Keith wrapped his arm around her shoulder and comforted her.

"Everything will be fine.

Tobias has sailed for more than 20 years without any incident.

Olivia might have suffered a lot, but her luck isn't that bad.

"I've worked as a doctor for so many years.

Fortune had to have smiled on her for her to survive what she had gone through.

"She has already been through so much.

Things will get better for her.

Every dog has its day, after all.” “IT hope so.

I don't understand why she would go back to Aldenvine at the risk of being discovered.

It's much safer here, far away from Ethan.” Irene sighed.

“She must have something important that she needs to do.

Something so important that she couldn't wait a few more months.

“Don't worry, I kept an ace up my sleeve.

I arranged for someone to protect her.

I wouldn't have let her go on the journey alone.” “That's reassuring.

Let's head home.” A sailor helped Olivia onto the boat.

He was very polite to her, like she was an important guest.

It was clear that Keith spent a pretty buck to sort things out for her.

She was very grateful for his help.

She planned to repay his kindness several times over in the future.

After she got on the ship, the captain started to tell her about the ship's structure with a warm attitude.

“Miss, I've been briefed by Mr.

Rogers.

I'll make sure your trip is as comfortable as it can be.

“But since this is a cargo ship, it wouldn't be as fast as other transportation.

We'll be at sea for quite some time.

I hope you can bear with us.” “T understand.” “Alright.

My name is Tobias.

Look for me if you need anything.

I'll get someone to show you to your room." "Thanks, Mr.

Tobias.

I appreciate it." "No need to thank me.

I'm just doing my job.

Right this way." Olivia's room was on the fourth floor.

She had a good view, and the room had been touched up beforehand.

Even the sheets were new.

There were even flowers.

"Ms.

Fordham, if you need anything, tell me now since the ship hasn't set sail yet.

After we set sail, you'll have to wait until we reach the next stop.

We won't stop midway." "Everything looks fine.

I don't have anything I need for now." "Alright then.

We'll be setting sail." The ship started to move.

Olivia stood on the deck and looked at Keith and Irene, who were on shore.

Irene was waving at her.

Olivia also waved back at her.

They might never get to meet again after this.

She really liked this city.

It was safe, the weather was nice.

Even the winters weren't as chilly.

Spring arrived so quickly, and it brought life back into the world.

Flowers blossomed and decorated the city with bright and beautiful colors.

It was autumn in Aldenvine.

The difference was night and day.

Time passed really quickly.

A few more months and a whole year would've passed.

Olivia wondered if her acquaintances in Aldenvine were doing good.

The winds at sea gradually grew stronger, so Olivia prepared to return to her room.

She was met with a familiar face when she turned around.

She looked at the smiling man in surprise.

"Why are you here?" Logan smiled as he explained, "Mr.

Rogers gave me another job.

To bring you back to Aldenvine safely." Olivia was pleasantly surprised by the reunion.

But in a way, she kind of expected it.

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 793-Right after they met, Olivia asked, "Is Snowball doing okay?"

“It’s doing fine.I’ve entrusted it to one of my friends.They’ll take good care of it.Mr.Rogers didn’t trust others to take care of you, so he sent me.”

“I’ll be in your care.”

Olivia turned around and walked into her room after she said that.

Was she imagining things? She didn’t feel a shred of joy after being reunited with Logan.

In fact, she had a weird feeling, like this person wasn’t supposed to show up here.

But his appearance was completely justified.

Olivia’s intuition was telling her that she should stay away from him.

It was never good to stay with someone you didn’t know too well for too long.

Subconsciously, she wanted to stay away from Logan.

In the following days, she mostly kept to herself in her room.She didn’t even go outside for meals.

Logan would bring the meals to her, and she would thank him and close the door.

They barely even talk every day.

Logan’s expression was unchanged.He didn’t treat his job any less seriously because Olivia distanced herself.He would still bring her three meals on time every day.He would also bring her fresh tea and fruits every afternoon.

Even the apples would be cut into slices for easier consumption.He was a burly man, but he was very considerate.

Olivia poked around at the grapes Logan sent her, deep in thought.

Back when they were living in the condominium, Tasha was the one who prepared her food.

Olivia didn't like to trouble others, so she never told Tasha about her preferences. She would eat anything Tasha prepared, whether it was food or fruits.

Although Keith had taken care of her for a while, she never asked for anything in particular. So, he didn't know her preferences either.

Since she got on the ship, the food and fruits sent to her were different daily.

But all of them were her favorites.

Even Tasha might make a couple of dishes that she didn't like.

The past few days on the ship, she hadn't gotten any food that she didn't like.

In terms of probability, that was not really possible.

And only one person in the world knew her this well.

After two hours, Logan came to collect her meal tray. He saw that the grapes were untouched.

"Ms. Fordham, are the grapes too sour and not to your liking? I've tried them. They should be okay."

Olivia was lazing on the bed.

She propped her chin up with one hand and asked calmly, "I've never told you I don't like sour things. Why do you know?"

Logan quickly replied, "I thought women preferred sweet things. I figured it was the same for you, Ms. Fordham."

"Do you like sour ones? I'll go find some sour fruits for you in the kitchen. I think there were some sour apricots."

As he was turning around to leave, Olivia called out, "No need. I just didn't have much of an appetite. I'll be fine after some rest."

"It will be dull at sea, and we'll be here for quite some time. Mr. Rogers specifically told me that you need to take your meals on time so you can absorb more nutrients and recover sooner."

“You don’t have to be afraid of causing trouble for me.You can tell me anything you need.I’m paid to do your bidding.”

“Alright.I’ll be taking a nap.”

“Okay.I’ll be outside the door.Call me if you need anything.”

Logan left and closed the door behind him.

Olivia looked at the door, deep in thought.She was observing his expression when she asked her questions.His expression didn’t change at all.

If he were lying, he wouldn’t be so calm.She rubbed her temples and wondered if she was just traumatized by Ethan.

Maybe that was why she was so suspicious of others.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 794-The food for dinner was on the sour side.

Olivia didn’t like that but took a few bites of everything.

In the following days, there were more sour foods in the meals.She couldn’t take it anymore.She called Logan over and said, “There have been too many sour dishes recently.I’m a little tired of them.”

“Alright, Ms.Fordham.What do you prefer? I’ll note it down and tell the kitchen.”

Olivia observed his expressions carefully.But his mannerisms and movements didn’t resemble Ethan at all.

Even if Ethan were the only one who knew her so well, he wouldn’t drop everything to stay by her side.

Besides, he was a proud man.He wouldn’t be so subservient.

Olivia had observed Logan for a few days but found nothing suspicious. She started to relax and stopped distancing herself from Logan.

The days out at sea were indeed dull.

Even if the view was great, it got old after an extended period of time.

Olivia was sitting on the deck.

The sunset was most beautiful at this hour.

The evening breeze was blowing gently.

Olivia wasn't wearing a hat.

She didn't care about her image at all.

Even if some of the sailors' gazes fell on her bald head, she could face them calmly.

Some hairs were starting to grow on her head, making it look like a kiwi fruit.

Logan glanced at her head and asked with concern, "Ms. Fordham, the winds are getting a little chilly. Do you need a hat?"

"I don't. This is fine."

Olivia patted the seat next to her and said, "Come talk with me."

After observing Logan for a few days, her suspicions were cleared up. So, she was more open with him.

The days on the ship were very dull.

Her emotions had been bottled up, and she was starting to feel depressed.

Logan was considerate. He started the conversation.

"Ms. Fordham, do you know what our next stop is?"

Olivia gazed at the sea, and her mind was blank.

"I've never paid any attention to that."

“Falconer Straits.”

Olivia’s expression changed.

Even though she had never been here, she had read about the place in books and heard about it on social media platforms.

It was one of the most notorious places in the world.

It wasn’t because of the view but because of its nickname— Devil’s Chasm.

This part of the ocean had been abandoned by all the countries from the last century.

Since then, it had developed into a lawless place where criminals thrived.

There were plenty of pirate groups in this area that scared people away.

This route was a necessary passage between the north and south.

A lot of merchant ships were plundered in the earlier years.

Some horrifying and atrocious incidents also happened in the region.

The military forces of the surrounding nations joined forces to eliminate the pirates.

Most of them were killed, while others ran away.

The route has been relatively peaceful in recent years, but the pirates weren’t completely rooted out yet.

“Are there still pirates in the area?”

Olivia asked with a frightened expression. She just wanted to have a smooth trip without any complications.

“The surrounding nations banded up and took down the pirates five years ago. A lot of the pirates’ main forces were obliterated.

“But these people are like roaches. They come back very quickly.”

Olivia felt a chill down her spine when she heard his serious voice. She bit her lip and asked, "Are we in danger?"

Logan looked at her and said slowly, "I won't let anything happen to you."

"You ... Why are you telling me all this?"

Olivia was puzzled.

"I just wanted you to have a clearer understanding of your current situation."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 795-Logan said matter-of-factly, "This is a breeding ground of crime. Criminals do whatever they want here.

"Even if they had become more restrained in recent years, there is no guarantee of safe passage. You need to prepare yourself for the worst." Olivia was puzzled.

"Since it might be dangerous, why didn't we take another route?"

"There's a little bit of a gambler in everyone, especially businessmen. If we don't take this route, we would have to take the further way around. That would be an extra two weeks at sea.

"Besides, the other routes posed some dangers as well, like the risk of hitting reefs, not to mention the additional costs of a longer journey.

"Since there were fewer pirate sightings in recent years, everyone feels more at ease passing through this route."

Logan's explanation was very detailed, but Olivia felt like there was more to it.

"Do you have a different opinion?"

"I just feel like we have to prepare for the worst for anything, especially when we're talking about notorious criminals."

Logan turned and saw Olivia's grave expression. He softened his tone and said, "Did I scare you? I'm sorry. I just wanted to fill you in on the situation."

Olivia smiled.

"It's okay. We won't be so unlucky. If others didn't come across the pirates, surely we wouldn't either."

"Don't worry. We won't be so unlucky. This is the Devil's Chasm. Have you heard of the Blissful Isles?"

"Olivia shook her head.

"I haven't. Tell me about it."

"Okay. The Blissful Isles are located ..."

Before they realized it, the sun had already set.

Olivia realized that Logan might not be the most knowledgeable person, but he must be one of the most insightful.

From his description, Olivia felt like she was transported to these places. She didn't know that there were such dangerous yet astounding places in the world.

"Have you been to all these places?"

"Yeah. When I was younger, I did a lot of things for money. So, I've been to a lot of places."

Logan leaned back and propped himself up with his hands. Then, he raised his head to look at the stars.

The night sky out at sea was beautiful.

It was untainted by pollution, and the air was clear.

There weren't any clouds blocking the view.

The stars looked like gorgeous and shiny gemstones.

“Ms. Fordham, what I want to say is that the world might be imperfect, and life might be hard. But you shouldn’t be tied down by your past.

“You have to face the future. There are a lot of places you haven’t been to before, views you have yet to see.”

“I’ll do that. Thanks.”

Logan noticed that her mood had improved significantly.

He said, “It’s getting late. You should go back to your room. The temperature changes significantly at night, and the breeze is chilling.”

Sometimes, Olivia would have a weird feeling about Logan, like she had known him for a long time. He was dense at times, but sometimes he would be like a considerate gentleman.

Even as a bodyguard, he was able to do the work of a nanny without any issues.

The conflicting elements blended seamlessly within him, which made Olivia feel like he was mysterious and weird.

“Okay. You should rest, too.”

Logan escorted her to the entrance of her room.

Olivia paused and asked, “How long do we have until we get to Falconer Straits?”

After some calculations, he said, “Given the current sailing speed, we’ll get there in three days, tops.

“I’ve checked. It will be a clear day. Don’t worry. Pirates won’t show up when the weather’s good.”

“But ... what if they do?” Logan smiled.

“They won’t. I talked about that because I saw you were in a bad mood. I was just trying to cheer you up.

“The area has been peaceful for a long time. We won’t be so unlucky. Get some rest.

“We’ll stop at an island for supplies tomorrow.If you’re interested, we can get off the ship and take a look around the island.”

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Even After Death by Liltng Champ Chapter 796-*Olivia shook her head.*

“We should keep things simple and just stay on the ship.”

Logan hesitated before saying, “Ms.Fordham, may I ask why you’re taking such a risk just to get back to Arlandia? “You aren’t exactly in the best of health, and I heard you don’t have any relatives there.Why would you want to go back?”

“Yeah.I have some things I need to do.”

Olivia was tight-lipped.She didn’t reveal anything to him.

Logan respected that and didn’t ask any more questions.

“You should get some rest, then.”

It would take around half a day for the ship to dock, resupply, and get maintenance work done.

Olivia didn’t even get off the ship.She didn’t even leave her room.She marked her calendar with a red pen.She was getting closer to Aldenvine.She would be able to see her children after some more time.

After a while, a sailor came to update her about the situation.

“Ms.Fordham, I’m sorry.There’s some problem with the ship.Technicians are looking into it, but we won’t be able to set sail today.”

“How long would repairs be?”

“If everything goes well, we can finish in a day.If not, it might take two to three days.

“Everyone is working overtime to get the ship running. The captain instructed me to update you about this.

“If you’re bored, you can take a look around the island.”

“Okay. Thanks for letting me know.”

Olivia wasn’t really interested in going on the island. She replied, “Thanks for the invitation, but I don’t feel like going to the island.”

“Alright. The captain and some of the other men will be going to the tavern for some drinks. You can call us if you need anything.”

“Will do.”

The night seemed more peaceful at the dock.

There weren’t any roaring waves.

Olivia was sitting on the deck.

Stargazing had become one of her habits on the ship.

Suddenly, someone draped a cloak on her.

Logan went to sit beside her, and for the first time, he had a beer in his hand.

“Why didn’t you go to the tavern for a drink? Surely, spending so many days out at sea has been unbearable for you.”

Logan opened the beer and took two swigs.

Then, he slowly replied, “My duty is to keep you safe. I can’t just take the money and do nothing. Besides, I don’t think it’s that unbearable.”

Olivia propped her head up with her hands and gazed at the twinkling stars.

“What do you plan to do after you’ve escorted me to Aldenvine?”

Logan laid down on the deck and said, “I’ve been a wanderer all my life. I’ll go where life takes me. I live until fate decides to end me.”

He raised his beer in the air and continued, "Here's a toast to tomorrow and to the future. May we enjoy life whenever we can, for life is short."

Olivia looked at his carefree demeanor and felt a little envious. She wanted to be free, too.

Suddenly, gunshots sounded at the docks.

A silhouette dashed to the side of a cliff and hid the two children he was holding under a rock. He told them, "Be good and stay here quietly. I'll be back soon."

The children nodded at him and said, "Daddy, be careful ..."

They were used to life on the run.

They were still so young, but they were already well aware of what dangers there were out there.

The man quickly leaped away and started running.

Countless gunshots were fired behind him.

There were gunshots and footsteps.

The little girl was so scared that she was trembling all over. She had just seen a cat shot by a gun recently.

The cat lay in its own blood and never opened its eyes again.

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Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 797-The little boy sensed her fear, and he quickly wrapped his arms around her. He said, "Don't be afraid, Alicia."

He covered the little girl's ears and tried his best to comfort her.

The girl wasn't as brave as him, after all.

Tears started to stream down her face when she thought about her dad ending up like the cat. She was scared.

Terrified.

Her dad and brother were the only people she had left in the world.

What would they do if their dad died? The breeze blew on the sea, and the waves crashed against the reef.

They could hear the sounds clearly.

Then, they heard more and more people running around them.

The girl bit down on her lip. She didn't dare to make a sound.

Back on the cargo ship, Logan sprung to his feet when he heard the gunshots. He quickly went to the side of the ship to look at what was going on.

Olivia heard the gunshots, too. She started to feel nervous even though she felt like the gunshots were far away.

"What happened?"

Logan said with a serious expression, "Don't be afraid.

It has nothing to do with us.

Something must have happened on the island.

"Sometimes, incidents happen on these islands that don't belong to any countries. We'll be safe as long as we stay on the ship. Even though Logan's words made sense, Olivia felt like things wouldn't be so simple. The ship needed repairs so suddenly. And they had to delay the departure time. Those were ominous signs. These places were lawless. No one knew what would happen if they stayed for too long.

"Go ask for updates on the ship. When can we set sail?"

"Okay, Ms. Fordham. You should go back to your room and stay there. I'll take you away if things go wrong."

Logan suddenly thought of something and turned around to look at Olivia.

“You can always trust me.”

Then, he ran off quickly.

Olivia headed back to her room for safety.

Logan came back to her after a while.

“Don’t worry, Ms.Fordham.I’ve looked into it.There was a gunfight on the shore not long ago.

“The gunshots came from that area.The person got away.We are not the targets.”

Olivai sighed in relief.

That was good news.

“I’ve talked to the captain.They will be coming back on the ship as soon as possible.There are some big and strong sailors on board.They will do their best to keep you safe.”

Olivia rubbed her temples.

“I might have been overthinking.You should rest.It’s getting late.”

“Alright.”

It was late.

Olivia lay on her bed and waited for a while.

There weren’t any more gunshots.

So, she closed her eyes and prepared to sleep.

The ocean breeze was blowing at the two children hiding under the cliff.

The little girl sobbed and said, “Zack ...my leg hurts.”

Their legs were numb from the long period of crouching.

They were still too young, and they didn’t know better.

The little girl only knew that her leg wasn't feeling good, but she didn't dare to move.

They waited for a long time, but the man never came back.

The little boy signaled for the girl to stay silent and tried to climb out of the hiding spot to check their surroundings.

Unexpectedly, his stiff legs didn't get folded under him, and he tumbled toward the sea.

The girl cried out, "Zack!"

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 798-*Olivia* opened her eyes and sat up abruptly.

Just as she was about to fall asleep, she was suddenly jolted awake. She instinctively scanned her surroundings.

There weren't any noises, and even the sea was calm. She didn't know what caused her to wake. It was late.

Olivia opened the door and saw *Logan*, who was smoking at a distance. She had never seen *Logan* smoke before.

But he was leaning on the railing and smoking at that very moment.

The lighting in the corridor was dim. She could barely make out his face.

His body was also shrouded in darkness. Only his fingers holding the lit cigarette were visible.

His demeanor was completely different from his usual self.

He was like the new moon shrouded in the dark, exuding a sense of mystery.

As soon as he saw Olivia, he flicked the cigarette into the ocean.

He approached her and asked, "What's wrong, Ms.Fordham? Can't sleep?"

When he stepped into the light, he still had the harmless expression that he always wore.

Olivia thought she was seeing things.

"Why aren't you back in your room?"

Olivia was shocked.

Why was he still out here at this hour? Had he been doing this all along? Guarding her silently without her knowing? "Yeah.I was afraid something would happen.I don't need that much sleep.I couldn't sleep even if I went back to my room.Why did you come out, Ms.Fordham?"

"I came out for some air."

Olivia couldn't put her finger on what was wrong.She just felt uneasy for some reason.

"Don't worry, I've contacted the captain.They'll be back soon.Logan observed her expression carefully.He felt like there was something she wanted to say but was holding back.He wondered if she was frightened by the gunshots earlier.

"Ms.Fordham, if you're afraid.I can stay with you in the room.You may feel more at ease if I'm with you.

"Okay."

Olivia agreed to his request and allowed him into her room.She lay on the bed while Logan sat on the floor.

He was in her line of sight, but he stayed 10 feet away.

It made her feel safe.

Unbeknownst to the two of them, the captain, whose cheeks were flushed from drinking, was carrying two children in his arms as he staggered onboard.

“Poor kids. Why would there be parents so cruel as to abandon their children in such a deserted place? “Maurice, go check if anyone living in the area lost their children tomorrow.”

“Yes, captain.”

Tobias brought the children back to his room.

The little boy was very dirty, with some leaves sticking to him. His clothes were dusty, and he had a few scrapes and scratches.

“Oh god, my poor child. This is so sad. Where are your parents?”

Both of the children didn’t speak.

They only shook their heads.

Tobias figured that they were just too young and couldn’t talk yet.

The young girl’s nose was red, and she looked very adorable.

“Okay, don’t be afraid, kids. I’ll go get you some food.”

Tobias brought them some food.

The children were initially on guard, but they were too hungry. So, they started to eat.

The little boy was like a hungry wolf.

He kept his eyes on Tobias and kept the girl behind him.

Tobias marveled at the sight.

The boy already knew he should protect his sister at such a young age. He took out a first-aid kit and wiped the boy’s face with a warm towel.

“Does it hurt?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 799-There were some scrapes on the boy's face. His fingers were also riddled with scratches.

Tobias felt bad when he saw such a tiny hand being so badly hurt.

The boy didn't squirm when he was applying medication on him. Tears were welling up in his eyes, but he held them back.

Tobias stared at the boy. He felt like the boy looked familiar like he resembled someone he knew.

After he cleaned the children up, he tried asking some more questions, but they didn't respond.

The girl started to nod off after she had her fill of food. She fell asleep after a few minutes.

The boy was visibly tired, too, but he perked himself up and stared at Tobias.

"Don't be afraid. I won't hurt you. What is your name? Did you get split up with your parents?"

The boy remained silent. He didn't want to reveal anything about himself.

Tobias sighed.

"I've never seen such a cautious little kid. Alright, I won't ask any more questions.

"Rest if you're tired. We'll be here for one more day. I'll help you find your parents tomorrow."

He gave the bed to the child while he lay on the couch next to it.

The boy finally fell asleep at midnight.

The following day, Tobias woke up early in the morning and started to look for the children's parents.

Unbeknownst to him, a man snuck into his room through the window as soon as he left.

The boy opened his eyes warily. His eyes lit up when he saw the man.

“Daddy!”

“Be quiet,’ the man said as he gestured for the boy to quiet down.

The boy quickly fell silent. When he noticed the blood stains on the man’s shirt, he said, “Blood.”

Even though he should be at an age when he was carefree and knew nothing, the boy understood what the blood signified.

“I’m fine. It’s not my blood. They are right on our tails. We’ll hide out here for a while,” the man said in a deep tone.

The boy nodded. Ever since he could remember, the man had been on the run while bringing him and his sister along.

And the men that were after them would find them only after a few days of peace and quiet. They had adopted a cat before, but it died before their very eyes.

Tobias looked like a good man. Maybe he could adopt them. The man patted the boy on the head and looked at him with pain in his eyes.

“I’m sorry you two have to suffer so much because you’re with me.”

The boy nuzzled against the man’s palm and comforted him like a puppy.

“After we get away. I’ll bring you to your mother’s grave. She must miss you a lot.”

A tinge of sadness appeared in the man’s voice when he said that.

“You have to grow up healthily. Your mother went through hell to give birth to the two of you.”

The boy nodded, seemingly understanding, his eyes filled with tears.

“You’re so well-behaved. Your mother would be so happy if she could see you.”

“Mom,” the boy muttered.

The man talked to him for a while longer before sneaking back out through the window.

The sun had just risen. Logan got a few hours of rest. He looked at the time and got up to go prepare breakfast for Olivia.

As soon as he walked out the door, his expression became cold. He started to check his surroundings warily.

“What’s wrong, Logan? You have a scary look on your face.”

One of the sailors walked past him and gave him a look. The sailor could feel goosebumps on his skin when he saw Logan’s expression.

Logan regained his composure and said, “Did anyone walk past here just now?”

The sailor scratched his head.

With a hungover expression, he said, “I didn’t see anyone. It’s early in the morning, Logan. Please don’t scare me. I’m very timid.”

“Nothing.” Logan waved his hand.

After he turned around, his gaze became icy again. He wasn’t mistaken. It was the smell of blood.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 800-The kitchen was on a different floor. The ship didn’t carry any livestock onboard. There shouldn’t be blood for no reason.

Since shots were fired last night, Logan was extra cautious. He wouldn’t allow anyone the chance to harm Olivia. He went to the monitoring room after he made breakfast for Olivia. He would get his answers there.

Ruben, who was supposed to be watching the screens, dozed off.

Logan operated the device with ease to check the feed from

30 minutes ago.

He typed on the keyboard quickly but noticed that something was wrong with the surveillance system.

He couldn't find the footage he was looking for. Someone had tampered with the system.

Seems like someone had snuck onboard.

Tobias sent people to look for the children's parents for an entire day. None of the families on the island were missing two children.

What kind of parent would leave their children badly hurt next to a cliff in the middle of the night?

No matter how much he asked, the children didn't speak up about their parents. Tobias speculated that the children were deliberately abandoned.

"We're leaving today. Do you want to come with us?" Tobias crouched before them and asked patiently.

The children nodded obediently. The boy knew his dad was on the ship. They needed to hide on the ship to evade detection, so they didn't mind staying.

The girl grabbed the boy's sleeve timidly and called out, "I'm scared."

"So you two can speak? What are your names?"

The boy spoke up, "Zack."

"Alicia."

Tobias' eyes lit up. "What beautiful names? Where are your parents?"

"They're dead," Zack said calmly.

Tobias sighed. He didn't know what kind of environment these two children had to grow up in to be so calm.

"Do you have any other relatives?"

“No.”

The children were still young. He couldn't get any more helpful information, but they had agreed to go with him.

“Alright, let's head back to the ship.”

The island wasn't affiliated with any countries. Maybe escaped convicts and other dangerous criminals called it home.

These two children were so good-looking. Maybe some human trafficker brought them here, and they escaped.

If they really didn't have family, Tobias would bring them to Aldenvine.

They were easy on the eyes, so they would have no trouble getting adopted.

The sun was setting. The resupply was complete, so the ship set sail.

The children were very well-behaved. They didn't run around.

Instead, they stayed in Tobias' room the whole time.

They weren't picky eaters either. They ate everything that was brought to them.

Tobias wondered what kind of life they had before this.

They reminded him of his one-month-old grandson. So, he treated them lovingly.

There weren't any kids' clothes on the ship. Tobias tore his clean clothes apart and altered them into two sets of smaller clothes.

He picked up sewing from his years at sea.

“Wear this for now. I'll buy some new clothes for you at our next stop.”

“Thanks, Mr. Tobias.”

The children were very well-behaved. Tobias couldn't help but grow fond of them.

He had planned to send them to an orphanage initially. But as he spent more time with them, he felt like he didn't want to leave them.

The injuries on the children healed quickly under his care.

"Kids, we're heading into dangerous waters. The ship might get a little rocky. Stay here and don't run around, okay?"

"Okay, Mr. Tobias."

After two days of searching, Logan was able to eliminate all the rooms. At last, his sights were set on the storage room. He stood at the door.

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