Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1058

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1058-Olivia smiled. "We didn't get back together.

Jack put on an expression that said, "Do I look like a fool to you?"

Olivia shrugged. "Alright, fine. We're not remarrying, but we slept with each other."

"You're quite honest about that."

"I'm a normal woman too. Isn't it normal for me to have certain needs?" Olivia was a little simple and naive around Jack.

Their relationship was more akin to siblings than lovers.

Jack had helped her a lot through the years, and Olivia had already thought of him as a family member she could depend on.

He said that his family was dead, and she didn't have family members either.

"It's surprising that he's willing to let you go."

"He has no choice even if he's not willing to do it. The situation now isn't something he can control."

Olivia sat down next to Jack. Then, she elbowed Jack in the chest. "What about you? You're old enough. Don't you have any needs in that aspect? How do you deal with them?"

Jack gave her a sideways glance. Olivia raised her hands in surrender.

"Alright, chill. I was just asking. I don't want you to break down from holding it in too much." Olivia stuck out her tongue.

She looked at the string of prayer beads Jack had been wearing for years around his wrist. Jack was quite a devout man in some ways. He didn't seem to have any desires or pursuits.

But when he murdered people, his decisive strength made him look like another person. Jack had taught Olivia a lot of ways to inflict quick death on people.

He could either be a devil or an angel.

"What exactly do you want, Jack?"

Jack reached up and patted her head. She could smell the wooden scent of the prayer beads.

"Like you, I have someone I want to kill."

"Who is it?"

"You'll figure out when the time comes."

Olivia could see her lost self in his eyes.

Olivia had suspected Jack at first too. How could someone like him exist?

He offered everything to be nice to her, but he didn't ask for anything in return.

He didn't seem to want anything at all.

But after so many years, he would have revealed his ulterior motives a long time ago if he had them. So, Olivia lowered her guard and treated him like a real family.

Holding his arm, Olivia said, "No matter what you want to do, the children and I are right behind you. You're not alone anymore. You have a family now."

Jack gazed at her with a meaningful look. There was an unfathomable expression in his eyes.

After a long while, he answered, "Alright."

The phone on the table vibrated. A message popped up on the lit screen.

It was the address of a book cafe in Aldenvine.

Olivia replied to the message.

"Look, someone took the bait."

"Do you need my help to mask your identity?" Jack asked.

Putting down her phone, Olivia smiled brilliantly. "It's okay. It'll end right where it started."

"Be careful. He's no common person."

"I have you, don't I, Jack? Thank you so much for what you've done in the past few years."

Olivia snuggled into his arms. "If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have made it through. It's okay even if I don't find my family in the future; I'm happy enough to have you."

Jack had a complicated look on his face. In the end, he lowered his hand and patted her on the back.

He didn't have any feelings for her. He only provided her with the encouragement an older brother would give to his sister.

"Just do anything you want to do. I'm with you."

"Then can you tell me who exactly your enemy is? You've helped me so much; I want to help you too."

Jack's phone rang, and Jack pushed Olivia away. "I'm going on a mission soon.

Be careful. Contact me if there's any danger."

"You should be careful too." Olivia saw him off at the door.

"Okay."

After closing the door, Olivia walked to the balcony.

She left the window open on purpose. Amidst the fluttering snow, she reached out and caught a snowflake.

A bracelet on her wrist dangled in the air, letting out a faint glow in the darkness.

She thought, "Mona, we'll let the snow purify all sins."

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1059-Olivia lay on the large bed of about 6.5 feet. A soft mattress cushioned her.

Olivia had no idea if she was too excited or elated, but either way, she didn't feel like sleeping at all.

She had been living with Ethan for the past few days, so she was already used to his warm embrace.

After tossing and turning in bed for an hour, not only was Olivia not sleepy at all, but her mind was even clearer than before.

Putting on a coat, Olivia grabbed the keys and went downstairs. She headed for the garage. Not long after, a stylish black coupe sped along the road.

After dealing with problems for the whole day, Ethan glanced at his watch.

Rubbing his temples, he returned to his bedroom.

He had just opened the door when he keenly sensed the faint alcohol scent in the room.

Someone was here!

Before he could make a move, a shadow leaped toward him from the darkness.

As the familiar scent invaded Ethan's nostrils, surprise and joy colored his eyes.

"Li-"

The woman had already sealed his lips.

Goodness.

He was still thinking of Olivia when she appeared right in front of him. Ethan was caught off guard.

Olivia didn't turn on the lights. The darkness was the best catalyst she could ask for.

Soon, the suggestive sounds made by the two cuddling and kissing lovers could be heard in the room.

When Ethan took off Olivia's coat, he realized that Olivia was only wearing a soft nightgown underneath.

Now that things had come to this point, Olivia didn't want to suppress herself anymore. She took the initiative as she forcefully pinned Ethan against the wall.

She kissed him from his thin lips all the way to his throat. Her fingers pulled his shirt out, which was tucked into his pants before. She snuck her hands in, touching his firm waist and abs.

Ethan grunted. "Liv, you're asking for my life."

"So are you giving it to me or not?"

"Of course. I'll give you anything you want."

Olivia bit his ear. "I don't want anything else. I just want your body."

Bending over, Ethan picked her up and placed her on the soft bed. "I'll give you everything."

This was the bed they had when they got married. But the wedding photos on the wall were all cut into pieces when Olivia left.

The two were even more passionate than when they first got married.

Back then, Olivia was younger, so she couldn't let herself loose. Ethan suppressed himself on purpose too, so they always stopped at appropriate times.

It wasn't that they weren't happy, but, of course, they weren't as wild and exhilarated as they were right now. All limits were broken.

There was a snowstorm outside, but the temperature indoors was warm and nice.

Leaning in Ethan's arms, Olivia slept extra soundly.

Good, she wouldn't have insomnia anymore.

In reality, for the past few years, she had severe insomnia. At first, it was because Ethan was drifting away from her and was affected by Marina.

Then, so many things happened that Olivia would always lose sleep or wake up in the middle of the night.

In the year after she finished chemo, she was in greater pain than ever before.

She often couldn't fall asleep.

That was why Colin kept thinking of ways to condition her and treat her. She had gotten a little better in recent years, but she would still occasionally find it hard to sleep.

But in the past few days when Ethan was with her, she slept like a baby. Olivia attributed this to the exercise they did right before going to sleep.

She couldn't ask someone else to do it with her anyway.

Ethan had a similar condition to hers. He could only stop worrying and fall asleep when she was in his arms.

Olivia opened her eyes before daybreak. It was rare to see Ethan in such a deep sleep. Olivia carefully removed herself from his arms.

Their clothes were scattered all over the floor. It looked like a mini explosion had happened here.

If it were a few days ago, Olivia would probably blush. But after being so intimate with Ethan for the past few days, she was already used to it.

She landed on the floor on her tiptoes. But her knees gave way, and she almost fell. They had gone overboard last night.

She tossed her clothes into the laundry basket. The layout of the bathroom was still the same as it was in the past.

Even the body wash and shampoo were the same. They were still the brands that she loved.

The matching toothbrushes were something Ethan added afterward. They were the same ones from back then as well. There was no sign of another woman at all. Everything was filled with traces of Olivia.

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1060-After taking a shower and freshening herself, Olivia walked to the wardrobe. The clothes inside the wardrobe were all newly added for her.

When Ethan woke up and leaned against the bed, he saw Olivia sitting at the dressing table and putting on makeup.

At that moment, he felt as if they never separated in the first place.

Everything was just like what it used to be.

Olivia was applying blusher on her cheeks when she noticed the image of another person appearing in the mirror. Ethan hugged her from behind.

She could feel the warm temperature of his chest on her back. Ethan bit her ear gently as he asked, "You're dressed so nicely, Liv. Who are you meeting?"

She wasn't wearing the mask, which meant that she would be seeing someone with her original face.

Her makeup wasn't too heavy. It was the popular naturallooking makeup. There was glitter under her eyes, and she exuded a pitiful look.

Ethan remembered that Olivia didn't like such makeup. It was too pretentious for her.

After applying the last bit, Olivia put down her brush. Then, she picked up some lipstick.

She smiled a little. "Why don't you make a guess?"

She looked stunning with that makeup and smile.

Ethan felt upset. "It has to be a man, right?"

"You're smart."

Lifting her chin, Ethan kissed her on the lips. There was endless affection in his actions.

"Liv, I don't like it."

"We agreed, remember?" Olivia looked at him smilingly.

Ethan picked her up and sat her on the dressing table. "I can withhold from interfering in your matters, but I can't control my heart."

He kissed her all over.

Olivia wanted to push him away. "Stop. I'm running out of time."

Ethan pinned her hands above her head. His gaze was as fierce as a wolfs. "But Liv, I'm only exercising my rights."

With that, he lifted her soft white knit sweater to her armpits. The mirror behind her was a little cold, but Ethan, who was in front of her, was way too hot.

Before the alluring Olivia lost her sense of reason, she said," Don't leave any marks on my neck."

"Alright," Ethan replied in a hoarse voice.

After their ordeal, Olivia looked at the parts of her body hidden by her sweater. There were various marks all over the place.

"Are you a dog or something, Ethan?"

Ethan looked at her pitifully. "But that's what you said."

Olivia snorted. "1 have to shower again."

"You're going to be late, anyway, so why worry? I'll help you with that."

Ethan was doing this on purpose!

Olivia was delayed by an entire hour.

Before Olivia left, Ethan smilingly pushed her against the car, saying, "Liv, will you stop thinking of other men if I fill you up?"

Olivia was speechless. She had no idea where Ethan got his energy from. He wasn't a young lad in his 20s anymore.

"Come on, I have to go."

Ethan grabbed her hand, refusing to let go. "In the past, you'd always kiss me before we parted ways."

Olivia sighed. She truly was helpless against him.

Standing on her tiptoes, she planted a kiss on his lips. But then, Ethan turned her over and kissed her deeply. The lipstick was smeared on both their lips.

But he licked his lips as he whispered seductively in her ear," Darling, are you coming over tonight?"

"No!" Even now, Olivia's legs were still weak.

"I prepared a surprise for you." His rough thumb caressed the corner of her lips, wiping away the smeared lipstick.

"What is it?"

"You'll know when you come."

He took out the lipstick from his pocket and applied it on her lips. Then, he stuffed a room card into her hand. "I'll be waiting.