

## Even After Death by Lirting Champ

Even After Death by Lirting Champ Chapter 1081-For a split second, Olivia could understand what Ethan went through. A man who was like a brother to him since a young age died for him.

His dying wish was for Ethan to take care of Marina.

But Marina was a despicable woman who kept holding this dying wish over Ethan.

After she gave it some thought, Olivia came to the conclusion that she probably wouldn't have handled the situation better than Ethan.

If Marina hadn't exhausted every bit of Ethan's patience, he would never have forsaken her.

Ethan sneered when she brought up that name.

"I'm disgusted when you utter that name. I'm indebted to Kurt, not you. And you've gotten more than you deserve from my debt to him." He stared right into Marina's eyes. "You had already committed an unforgivable sin the day you pushed Olivia overboard on that cruise ship."

Ethan rolled the window up after he said that. Brent stepped on the gas, and they were off.

With every bit of her strength, Marina leaped forward.

She fell onto the snowy ground. She reached out in an attempt to stop Ethan.

"Ethan, please don't leave me. Please! I know I was wrong. I've really learned my lesson!"

Fabian slowly walked up behind her and bent over to pick her up.

He whispered, "Why won't you ever learn?"

"No. Let go of me. Keep your hands off me!"

Fabian smiled devilishly.

“You don’t want me to touch you? Do you want Ethan instead? Do you really think you would ever be as important as Olivia to him?”

“He probably wouldn’t spare you a glance even if you laid bare before him.”

Even though Marina knew he spoke the truth, she still screamed and was unwilling to accept it.

She was so close. One last step. One last step, and she could’ve become Ethan’s bride.

But she made mistakes one after the other. That was why she ended up at the point of no return.

Ethan, who was in the car, wasn’t in the mood for anything else. He had his arms around Olivia, but his expression was chilling.

Dead silence emanated in the car. Olivia nudged him and said, “Say something.”

Ethan leaned on her shoulder and said in a deep tone, “I knew about it when she pushed you overboard.

“I had the urge to strangle her to death, but I could only act as if nothing happened because of Kurt. I know I’m even more despicable than Marina.”

Olivia nodded. “Seems like you know yourself pretty well.”

“I’m sorry. I know you must have been in so much pain when you were in labor, but I wasn’t by your side.”

Giving birth to a baby was painful indeed. But the mental torment was worse than the physical pain. It went on for years.

Those days still felt surreal to Olivia. She didn’t know how she managed to get through those days.

“No matter what happens in the future, I will be by your side.”

“What if Leia and I stand on opposite sides? Who will you pick?” Olivia asked.

“Liv, Leia is my sister. We are bound by blood. But I know everything she has done to you. I will never allow any of that to happen again.

“I’ve severed her tendons. She can’t do anything else. She is a cripple now.”

“Who knows what will happen in the future? What if she manages to become my enemy despite that?”

“I’ll choose you without hesitation. You’re the most important person in my life.

“I regretted my actions for many years after I shot your hand for her sake.”

Ethan caressed her face gently. “From now on, I don’t want to do anything I might regret.”

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1082-Brent didn’t drive them home. Instead, he stopped the car at a hotel.

After they got on the elevator, Olivia asked, “Why did you bring me here?”

Ethan tapped her on the nose lightly.

“I never had time to spend with you in the past. We were married, but our relationship was worse than a regular couple. I want to do all the things we never got to do before, Liv.”

The lights shone down and illuminated Ethan’s gentle gaze. Olivia could hear her heartbeat quicken. He was different from before.

Then, he leaned forward and whispered, “Don’t you think it would be more exciting doing it in a 100-story building?”

Olivia was rendered speechless. This bastard.

Ethan shamelessly pulled her out of the elevator. Then, he pushed her into a room.

Olivia was shocked by what she saw. The entire suite was littered with rose petals.

There was a thick layer of petals on the carpet. The fragrance of roses permeated the room.

“You...”

Ethan pushed her into the bathroom.

“Change your face. It feels like I’m cheating on you when I’m kissing this face.”

Olivia was amused. He was being very peculiar about this.

She removed the makeup and took a shower. She noticed a dress had already been prepared on a nearby rack.

He was quite thoughtful.

Olivia changed into the dress and pinned her hair up with a hairpin. There was also a small, white-colored headpiece on the side.

She was curious about the surprises he had in store for her.

Olivia opened the door. The lights in the room had been turned off. There were star-shaped lights on the roses.

The atmosphere in the room was perfect.

For a moment, Olivia was afraid that people would jump out and spray confetti at her. Fortunately, that didn’t happen.

Ethan stood among the petals with a bunch of roses in his hands.

Olivia took a few steps forward and stopped. She looked at him with her arms crossed.

“It would be very lame if you proposed to me here.” As soon as she said that, Ethan got down on one knee.

“Liv, I owe you a wedding and a proposal. It is just a formality. You don’t have to take it to heart.”

When she was in love with Ethan, Olivia thought the love they had could triumph over anything. So, she agreed to be his wife without any ceremonies or formalities.

At that moment, Ethan had everything prepared, but she wasn’t that young woman who was madly in love anymore.

At her age, she didn't need formalities. She just wanted her family to be safe and sound.

"Liv, I said I would give you everything that I wasn't able to before. I love you.

Will you marry me?"

Ethan held a gorgeous diamond ring in his hand. It was different from the ring they had. He probably had a new one designed.

He wanted to start anew.

Olivia didn't care about his intentions. She bent over, took the roses, and sniffed them.

"They smell great. I'll take the flowers, but I don't want the ring."

Olivia noticed the disappointment in Ethan's eyes. But she knew she couldn't give him the relationship he wanted anymore.

She tried to change the subject. "Didn't you say you want to do something exciting? Are you sure you want to waste your time on something like this?"

Ethan suppressed the disappointment and picked her up.

Then, he placed her on the bed covered in rose petals.

The bed was very soft, and Olivia bounced up for a bit when Ethan put her down on it.

Ethan's chest pressed against her. "I won't let you go tonight. I\*

Olivia wrapped her arms around his neck and said, Be gentle with me."

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1083-The sun had yet to rise, but Ethan's phone kept vibrating.

He wanted to turn it off and keep sleeping but noticed it was a call from Joel.

Joel wouldn't contact him unless it was something very important.

"What's wrong, Mr. Tucker?" Ethan lowered his voice as he looked at Olivia, who was in his arms. He didn't want to wake her.

"That person is injured."

Ethan was instantly wide awake. "When did it happen? Why wasn't I informed?"

"It happened 30 minutes ago. News of the incident is being kept secret by the top brass."

"I'll get there as soon as possible."

Ethan hung up and looked at Olivia, who had just woken up.

He kissed her on the lips and said, "Liv, I'm sorry. There's an emergency."

Olivia understood that Ethan was a busy man. She nodded and went back to sleep.

Her carefree attitude amused Ethan.

In the past, she wouldn't be able to sleep if he needed to leave before daybreak.

She would get up and send him off with a worried expression.

Ethan left in a hurry.

Just as Olivia was about to fall asleep, her phone rang. It was an unknown caller.

She picked up. "Hello?"

"It's me." Jack's voice came from the other end of the line.

Olivia's drowsiness left her immediately. His voice sounded off.

"What's wrong, Jack?"

"I'm injured."

“Where are you? I’ll get there immediately.”

Jack was like a brother to Olivia. She rushed over to his side when she heard that he was injured.

Jack was a deserter from the Black Ravens. They never stopped going after him. Did they put him on the back foot this time? But she didn’t receive any news on that.

Olivia arrived at her villa. The living looked like a crime scene. There was blood everywhere.

It seemed like Jack was seriously injured this time. He was sitting on the carpet and leaning against the couch. He was holding on to consciousness with sheer willpower as he waited for Olivia to arrive.

“I’m sorry I soiled your carpet.”

Tears welled up in Olivia’s eyes when she saw Jack covered in blood.

She rushed over to him and asked, “What were you doing, Jack? How did you get so badly injured?”

Jack smiled in resignation. “I can’t tell you about it.”

A few days ago, he said he needed to go on a mission. Jack helped her a lot, but he never told her anything.

So, Olivia never asked.

If she knew he would be injured, she would’ve asked about it.

“Let me take a look at your wounds.”

Olivia was calmer than she had ever been. It was at times like these when she had to keep her cool.

With his identity, Jack couldn’t be sent to the hospital. She was his only hope.

“I might not make it through this. Olivia, actually, I...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Jack blacked out and fell over. Olivia quickly held him steady.

Jack was in a horrible state. His arms, abdomen, and chest had been shot.

Olivia couldn't even imagine what kind of perilous situation he was in to sustain these injuries.

She had to remove the bullets from his body as soon as possible.

Luckily, she had fashioned one of the basement rooms into a medical room when she purchased the villa.

Olivia carried Jack to the basement. She was alone and didn't have an assistant.

She had to be the anesthetist, general surgeon, and cardiovascular specialist.

Olivia put on sterile clothing and quickly removed the bullets from Jack's wounds.

He was gravely wounded. His survival wasn't guaranteed.

Olivia was panicking, but her hands were steady. She had no choice. She had to save Jack.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1084-When Ethan got to the hospital, he saw Joel looking very troubled.

"How is he, Mr. Tucker?"

Joel shook his head. "It's not looking good. All the best doctors are looking at him. The bullet hit right below his heart. It is a very dangerous spot.

"We can still keep him alive with the bullet in him, but if there are any mistakes when extracting the bullet, he will die on the spot. He is currently unconscious."

'Do we know who shot him?'

"We don't know yet. Keeping Mr. Mason alive was our top priority. Yale just got here, too."



“With Mr. Mason in this state, he wouldn’t be able to see him even if he came.”

Ethan snorted.

“That’s true. I just wanted to tell you one thing. There is still one person in the world that could perform that surgery.

“You have to find him before Yale. It would help you greatly in the election if you save Mr. Mason’s life.”

“Who is it?”

“The famed cardiovascular specialist Lionel Gatsby.”

Ethan frowned. “Isn’t he retired? How do I find him?”

“You have to find him no matter what, and you only have two days to do so. I can only keep Mr. Mason alive for two more days.

“Your rivalry with Yale has reached a crucial stage. If he finds Lionel before you do, he will gain Mr. Mason’s support and emerge victorious.”

There were only two days.

According to hearsay, Lionel went off the grid after he retired. Ethan had been looking for him in the past year but to no avail.

“Understood. I will go take a look at Mr. Mason.” Krystal was crouching on the floor and crying profusely in the corridor. An elegant middle-aged woman sat beside her.

“Stop crying.”

“Mom, do you think Dad is already dead?”

“Stop that nonsense. Why would he die? Some of the best specialists are treating him right now.”

Yale, who was sitting next to them, said gently, “Don’t worry, Krystal, Mr. Mason will surely survive. He won’t go down so easily.

“You don’t have to worry too much either, Mrs. Heath. I will find Dr. Gatsby.”

“I’ll leave that to you then, Yale.”

As she was crying, Krystal saw Ethan coming over. She rushed toward him and jumped into his arms. Ethan pushed her away discreetly.

“I’m sorry for being late, Mrs. Heath.”

“It’s nice to see you, too, Ethan. Mason is ...”

“I’ve heard about it. Don’t worry, I’ll save him.”

“I’m glad to hear you say that. You and Yale have to find Dr. Gatsby as soon as possible.”

Ethan and Yale left at the same time.

Yale had a courteous smile on his face. “I’m very curious. Where are you going to find Dr. Gatsby?”

“Seems like you think you have this in the bag?”

Yale stopped in his tracks and whispered, “Ethan, luck won’t always be on your side. It’s time for fortune to smile on me for once.”

“We’ll see about that.”

Ethan left with brisk strides. Kelvin and Brent followed him. “What’s the situation, Mr. Miller.”

“Look into how Mr. Mason got shot. I feel like something’s amiss.”

“Are you suspecting Yale?”

Ethan saw the confidence on Yale’s face. It was like he already knew where Lionel was.

“This is not the time to talk about that. Brent will work on looking for Lionel. Kelvin, do some probing on this assassination attempt.”

“Understood. What would you be doing, Mr. Miller?”

Lionel wasn’t the best cardiovascular specialist in the world. It might be true that he used to be the best. But he had retired for a few years.

He was old and hadn't used a scalpel in a long time.

Mason's life was hanging in the balance.

Ethan knew that Olivia had performed a heart surgery last year, which garnered international attention.

Olivia was the better choice for this!