

Even After Death by Lifting Champ

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1091-Olivia remained calm. "Alright. I can't do it.' Since he had interacted with Olivia in the past, Joel knew her personality well.

He quickly tried to de-escalate the situation.

"Ladies, please. Krystal, you should make yourself scarce for now. You don't know Vanessa that well. The surgery she performed last year was harder than this one.

"That time, she removed a bullet from the heart. She managed to save that patient."

"That has to be a lie. How could the person still be alive after being shot in the heart?"

Olivia sneered. "You won't get it if you don't even know anything about medicine. Do I have to explain every detail to you? Even if I did, you still won't understand.

"Mr. Tucker, since I'm not welcome here, I won't be performing this surgery anymore. You should just get someone else to do it."

"Please don't. You're already here. You should go take a look. What if you can save him?"

"Sure."

Olivia followed Joel into the intensive care unit. She had already seen the reports and the X-ray images of the man.

She walked into the ward that was filled with the scent of disinfectant. Then, she saw the man lying in bed.

This man could frequently be seen on the news, and yet he was lying there on the verge of death.

Krystal resembled him a little. No wonder Krystal was so arrogant. With a background like hers, anyone would be a little unhinged.

“When was he shot?”

“5:30 am.”

Olivia paused momentarily. Jack was injured during that period, too. A scary thought formed in her mind. Was Jack the one who tried to assassinate Mason?

As soon as she thought of that, Olivia knew she should have no part in this.

Jack risked his life to kill this man, and yet she promised Ethan to save him.

“What’s wrong? Is there some unforeseen difficulty?”

Olivia remained calm. “Alright, I’ve gotten a grasp on the situation. Let’s talk outside.”

She desperately wanted to know if Mason was the one Jack wanted to kill.

As soon as she walked out, Ethan approached her. “How is it?”

Olivia was thinking about how she could get out of this situation. Then, a series of footsteps could be heard. It was Yale.

There was a bespectacled old man with white hair in a suit next to him.

Olivia knew the old man. He was the renowned cardiovascular specialist Lionel Gatsby. It was as Ethan expected. Yale had already found Lionel.

Yale had wanted to wait for a little more to avoid suspicion. He wanted to pretend that it was hard to find Lionel.

He didn’t expect Ethan to bring another medical genius. Yale couldn’t possibly sit idly by anymore. He changed his plans in a panic and hurried over with Lionel in tow.

“Mrs. Heath, I’ve found Dr. Gatsby. He can operate on Mr. Heath.”

Tatiana looked at Ethan with a troubled expression. “But Ethan also brought a renowned doctor. She said she can do the operation, too.”

Yale sized Olivia up.

Olivia was completely unfazed. She didn't mind him looking at her. She had a disguise anyway. He couldn't possibly glean anything from her face.

"Is this the lady?" Yale was very composed compared to Krystal, even though he knew she was the one who saved Ethan's life.

His gaze was icy, but he had to maintain a gentlemanly facade.

Yale took care of internal affairs while Ethan carried out international missions.

Ethan hid his identity and helped Mason take down shady organizations. Yale was an elegant man.

One stood in the light, while the other hid in the shadows. They had never crossed paths until they started to vie for more power.

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1092-Yale might be gentlemanly on the surface, but his methods were vicious.

That snowy night all those years ago, his target was Ethan, but Olivia would've been killed if Ethan didn't protect her.

Yale was the one behind it all. Olivia never forgot.

This time, Yale was in the open while Olivia was in the dark.

Krystal spoke up. "Yale, you have to stop her. Mr. Tucker and the others have been brainwashed by her. My father's life is already hanging by a thread. She's too young to have the experience to manage such an operation.

"If she tries her hand on my father, she could make a mistake that could cost my father's life!"

"Don't worry, Krystal."

Yale comforted Krystal and then turned to Tatiana. "Mrs. Heath, Krystal has a point. I'm not doubting the lady's capabilities, but she is indeed too young. How could she compare with Dr. Gatsby, who is an experienced veteran."

Tatiana didn't know what to think. So, she looked at Ethan.

“Ethan, you’ve always been the stoic one. What do you think r*

Ethan didn’t give a long speech. He only said, “I trust her.”

Olivia honestly didn’t want him to trust her at that moment.

If Jack really wanted Mason dead, she didn’t want to save him.

But Olivia thought it was weird. The bullet would have killed Mason if it was an inch higher. Did Jack make a mistake?

But Yale’s eagerness to help changed Olivia’s mind. It was like Jack meant to do this. His goal probably wasn’t to kill Mason but to create an opportunity for Yale.

Why else would the wound be near the heart?

Coincidentally, Yale had already found Lionel ahead of time.

The truth remained shrouded in mystery. An outsider like Olivia couldn’t possibly know what was going on.

She wanted no part of this power struggle.

Joel added, “Don’t underestimate her because she’s young. She’s actually very skilled. Ethan would already be dead if not for her. The surgery she performed last year was practically perfect.

“Lionel might be experienced, but you should still give the younger generation a chance to shine.”

Lionel probably had some sort of agreement with Yale. He said, “Joel, it’s not that I want to disrespect you, but Mr.

Heath is not a regular Joe. This is a critical operation. Even if you trust this young lady, I don’t.”

“That’s right, Mr. Tucker. Dr. Gatsby is here. Everything will be fine. Let’s not waste any more time,” Yale urged.

“No!”

A familiar voice rang out. Olivia, who had maintained an indifferent expression, reflexively straightened her back when she heard that voice.

The person who was walking toward them used to be her mentor. A man who had treated her well ever since she started school. When she was only a freshman in university, Rufus took her to sit in and observe operations.

He was also the one who said, "Olivia, you're born to hold a scalpel. You have to take good care of your hands."

Even then, Olivia could remember the disappointment in his eyes when she dropped out and the way he walked away from her.

She hadn't seen him in years. He was one of the people she was afraid of seeing again.

Rufus had retired. She heard that he had set up his own lab and had been focusing on medical research.

His hair was almost completely white. His face looked more frail, too.

Olivia clutched her sleeves tightly. She was afraid she might blurt out and call him her teacher.

"What do you mean by that, Mr. Moran?"

"I said Lionel can't do this operation."