

Read Novel Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 241-250

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 241-Surprisingly, Ethan wasn't mad. Instead, he tossed away the cigarette in his hand.

Olivia was about to leave, but he didn't stop her. His voice rang coldly in the air.

"Olivia, you'd better not be lying." He stared straight at Olivia, who was leaving. He thought that she would come back, but she didn't even turn around.

The wind put out the last bits of ember from the cigarette stub. Olivia was already gone from the rooftop. Ethan looked up at the night sky above him.

Heavy clouds covered the sky, so only a few stars could be seen.

"What exactly is Olivia hiding?" he wondered.

He thought of her words that day. If Jeff wasn't the one who killed Leia, then who could it be?

"Mr. Miller, Mrs. Miller has been gone for a while now." Standing in the dark, Brent looked just like Ethan's shadow.

Ethan heaved a long sigh. "Brent, I want to reinvestigate Leia's incident." "Is it for Mrs. Miller's sake?" Brent couldn't understand.

The incident was already set in stone, and it was also Ethan's greatest taboo.

Usually, he wouldn't allow anyone to mention it, much less do anything about it.

If he wanted to reinvestigate the matter, he would be reopening his wounds. It might be many times more painful than last time.

Ethan replied, "It happened too suddenly back then. The evidence seemed solid, but I was furious when I made the decision back then.

"In the two years that followed, I lost myself in the sorrow of losing Leia, and I blamed Leia's death on her. If ..." Ethan's arm trembled for an instant. "If it

truly wasn't Jeff, how should I face her?" Many aspects of the incident weren't analyzed. Ethan was especially sensitive about this topic, so everyone had been avoiding it without another thought.

"Mr. Miller, there's evidence for what happened back then. Don't think too much about it." Ethan looked at Brent. "What's Jeff like to you?" Brent replied, "Putting this incident aside, he used to be gentle and elegant. He was also friendly and generous. He was a good father, someone passionate about life.

"If not for that incident, I would think he's a good man." Ethan responded, "Yes, if it weren't for that incident, everything wouldn't have changed." Brent felt something off about Ethan's expression. "Mr. Miller, you're saying that ..."

"How much time did we take to figure out the truth after we discovered the body?" "Around a week." Ethan lit another cigarette. "Thinking back on it, don't you think it went too smoothly? It feels like a hand was creating a lead on purpose. We just had to follow the lead to find all the answers." Brent shook his head. "But it was true that the victims had mental illnesses, and it was true that they ended their own lives. "Mr. Miller, I know you care about Mrs. Miller, but you can't twist the truth." Ethan looked up at Brent. "What are you trying to say?" Brent replied, "I don't agree with the reinvestigation. Back then, you were shocked by the incident. Mrs. Miller didn't know what you went through the past two years.

Chapter 241 2/2 "If this matter is brought up again, your wounds will have to be reopened. I fear that your illness will get worse." Brent continued, "Let's say that it truly wasn't Jeff who did it and there's someone behind the scenes.

"How long did that person take to prepare everything? Is it a male or a female?"

What objectives do they have?

"If they wanted to separate you and Mrs. Miller, they've already achieved their goal. But recently, there haven't been any changes to your life, Mr. Miller.

"You didn't even meet anyone new." Ethan rubbed his temples. He sullenly puffed out a cloud of white smoke.

Brent patted him on the shoulder. "You need to sleep. You've been too tired for the past few years." "Fine, this incident ends here. Let's go back" Ethan put out his cigarette, then left the rooftop dejectedly.

Brent was right. Every part of the incident had solid proof, so nothing could've gone wrong. He shouldn't waste time on these things.

If Olivia wanted to investigate it, he wouldn't stop her from doing whatever she wanted.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 242-After getting home, Olivia checked on the trackers again. The one that had gone into the landfill had disappeared from the display. But the others hadn't changed much from before.

Jack's phone was still turned off. Olivia sighed She was getting closer to the truth, but the path ahead was covered in fog. No matter how hard she tried to clear things up, nothing changed.

Fortunately, the project was progressing smoothly. Her proposal passed the other company's screening, and they would have a meeting with her soon.

Donned in a formal outfit, her palms were sweating a little.

Opening the door, she smiled politely. "Hello, I'm Olivia Fordham from Miller Group." A youth in a white suit sat at the table. His features were exquisite, and there was a smile on his face. "We meet again, Olivia." Olivia was stunned. "Colin." She finally realized what this meant. "So you're Mr. Moriarty, the general manager of Peak Group?" "Yes. I just took over the business from my father." Colin shrugged helplessly. "In truth, I wanted to be a doctor." The team members who contacted Peak Group said that they were difficult to handle. Teams A and B had tried taking on this project before, but they couldn't get it done.

Only Team C had nothing to lose, so they persisted.

The moment Olivia saw Colin, she asked the burning question, "Mr. Moriarty, did you agree to this partnership because of the proposal? Or was it because of... me?" Colin politely pulled out a chair for her. Then, he asked the waiter to serve the dishes. The gentle smile remained on his face as he said, "Both." Sitting down opposite Olivia, he began to explain, "At first, I found the

proposal quite novel. Then, when I realized that it was you, I knew I had to approve it.

You saved my life, after all.” “You’re not scared of cats now, are you?” Olivia gave a rare smile.

“Nope. Snowball and I get along very well.” The business talk was much more relaxed and easier than expected. After excusing herself, Olivia went to pay the bill, but she was told that the bill was already paid.

With a takeout container in hand, Colin smiled. “You still owe me a meal. This one doesn’t count.” “Sure. Let’s have another meal sometime.” Colin placed the takeout container in her hands. “You used to love this dish. I wonder if you still like it now?” It was made by a famous pastry chef. At a glance, Olivia could see the name “Palmer Snack House” printed on the container.

“It’s been so many years, but the shop is still in business.” She was amazed.

She hadn’t been to the shop in almost two years.

“Yeah. I remembered it when I was passing by today. I didn’t expect it to still be there.” A warm hand covered hers, and the youth’s voice was clear as he said, “Olivia, I know a lot has happened to the Fordhams.

“No matter how cold this world is, you have to retain your warmth. Even if you can’t make others feel warm, you have to at least keep out the cold.” With that, Colin withdrew his hand. He didn’t do anything out of bounds. His expression was gentle as he asked, “I’d like to visit Mr. Fordham. May I?” Chapter 242 2/2 “Sure.” Olivia waved the document they had just signed. “But I have to go back to the company first. Do you have time after work?” “If it’s to keep you company, Olivia, I always have time.” When @livia returned with the contract, everyone in Team C was stunned.

They had spent a long time on this project, but Peak Group never agreed to it.

They never thought that Olivia would get the partnership as soon as she joined.

Norma said in an exaggerating fashion, “You’re amazing, Ms. Fordham. I was wondering why Mr. Miller would let you handle the project, but now I know, You’re very talented!

“Our team leader has been trying to get it done, but it never went through. You did it just like that!” Olivia had never liked opportunistic people like Norma. Still, she could make use of Norma. Hence, Olivia put in some effort to mend their broken relationship.

When they were in the pantry, Olivia asked Norma a question, “What’s Jackson like?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 243-At the mention of Jackson, Norma rolled her eyes. “One word-pervert.” “He’s a pervert?” “Yeah. He’d even give a female fly a second look, not to mention women.” Olivia felt even more confused. Could someone like him be the mastermind?

“Did he mess with you, Ms. Fordham?” Norma asked, studying Olivia’s expression.

“No, I was just curious.” Norma thought quickly, then said, “Thanks to you, we got another partnership in the bag. This means that we’ve completed the sales mission. He’ll be here soon.” As she spoke, Norma pointed at a man in a suit and tie, who was standing at a corner. “Look, there he is.” Olivia looked in the direction Norma was pointing. Jackson seemed to be around 35 years old. He had a common stature, and his eyes had a cunning shine to them.

When their gazes met, Jackson studied Olivia from head to toe.

“Oh, you’re that newcomer, aren’t you? The one who bagged a huge project as soon as she joined. You’re something.” Jackson reached out to pat Olivia on the shoulder.

He was boldly trying to take advantage of her. Before he touched her shoulder, Olivia subtly dodged him. She said, calmly yet politely, “You’re too kind, Mr.

Yancey.” She met Jackson’s gaze, trying to figure something out from the look in his eyes.

He didn't even hide his intentions. It was obvious that he wanted to harass her.

"You have a bright future ahead of you, Olivia!" Jackson chatted a little before leaving. Before he left, he even tried to ask Olivia out for dinner after work.

Jackson had just left when Norma spoke up. "I told you, he's a pervert. You should stay away from him, Ms. Fordham." "Yeah." Looking at Jackson, Olivia grew suspicious. She had seen the photos he sent in Sophia's chat history. If not, she would've thought that she was overthinking it.

This man was good at pretending.

"Help me with something, Norma." Hearing Olivia asking something of her, Norma immediately agreed. "What is it, Ms. Fordham?" Olivia whispered in Norma's ear. Without another thought, Norma replied, "Leave this to me. I swear that by tomorrow morning, I'll have all the information on Jackson.

"I won't miss any details." Olivia reminded her, "Remember, don't let anyone else know about this." Norma thought that there were some personal grudges between them. She hastily gestured, zipping her mouth. "Don't worry, Ms. Fordham. My lips are sealed." Not long after Olivia settled the project, Ethan heard news of it.

He leaned against his chair, supporting his head with a hand as he spoke mockingly.

"I just wanted to tame her a little with this tough job, but I never thought that she would get it done in two days. Are the others too useless, or is she simply too talented?" Brent poured out a cup of tea for him. "Of course, Mrs. Miller is amazing. But luck is in play as well. You've also met the newly appointed general manager of Peak Group before." "Who is it?" "The puppy on the cruise." Ethan might not remember much of other things, but the mention of this incident sparked his memory.

He remembered what that person almost did to Olivia that night. If that huge incident hadn't happened, Ethan wouldn't have let him off the hook. Ethan rubbed his temples. "His last name is Moriarty, isn't it?" "Colin Moriarty, yes." "What can a mere child do?" Ethan didn't mind him in the least.

Half an hour later, Ethan saw Olivia getting into a Maserati. The person who opened the car door for her was none other than Colin, who was wearing a white suit.

The two smiled at each other. It had been a long while since Ethan last saw Olivia smile like that.

Ethan's gaze turned dark. He gripped his phone so hard that he almost broke it.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 244-In the hospital, Jeff was lying on the hospital bed as always. Every day, he survived on nutrient solutions and various equipment.

His body had weakened at a noticeable rate. His limbs had begun to shrink. He was like a flower that had lost its vigor and was clinging to the last bits of nutrients in the soil. He was barely hanging on.

Olivia hadn't visited him in a while. Every time she saw her father like this, she would feel even worse.

Jeff's face was already sunken. Olivia's tears dripped onto the back of his dry hand.

"Dad..." She wished that a miracle would happen one day, and Jeff would wake up and look at her. She yearned for just a glance from him, and maybe a few words too.

"Don't be sad, Olivia." Colin patted her gently on the back. Olivia lowered her head, not wanting anyone to see her at her weakest moments.

Sobbing, Olivia covered her face. When she looked up again, she saw Colin listening to Jeff's heartbeat with a stethoscope.

“Colin?” Putting the stethoscope down, Colin smiled at Olivia. “I was a med student, remember? I wanted to have a look at Mr. Fordham.” “Sorry for the trouble.” “You’re too kind, Olivia.” Colin gave Jeff a regular check-up. Watching his movements, Olivia didn’t think he was a mere student.

“Olivia, can I have a look at Mr. Fordham’s latest medical report?” “Sure.” Olivia found all the reports and showed them to Colin. Colin read every detail.

Time ticked by. A moment later, Colin finally looked up at her. The look in his eyes was wiss the usual look in his eyes.

eep. It was different from “Olivia, there’s still hope for Mr. Fordham’s illness. If Leo carries out the operation, the chances of success are very high.” Olivia sighed. “That’s true. We’ve tried everything we could, but we still can’t find him.” “Don’t worry, Olivia. I’ll help you look for him. I’ll ask my connections overseas for help.” Sitting by the bed, Olivia wiped Jeff’s body clean with a hot towel. “I don’t know if my dad can hang on until then.” “He will.” Olivia turned around, meeting Colin’s gaze. There was a determined look in his dark eyes.

After leaving the hospital, Colin regained his youthful attitude. “Can you treat me to a meal, Olivia? I’m starving.” “Sure. What would you like to eat?” Olivia was an only child. Since young, she had always wished for siblings. In her eyes, Colin was a younger brother to her; one that was obedient and adorable.

“There’s a night market nearby. Let’s get some snacks there, Olivia.” “That works too.” The night market in the area was a tourist attraction.

In a corner of the busy street, Olivia was holding a milkshake in one hand and candy in another. Assorted snacks hung from her wrist in plastic bags.

Amidst the lights, Olivia smiled like an innocent child. There were no ulterior motives or sorrows behind her smile.

It had been too long since she last hung out like this, snacking on her favorite foods like a normal young woman.

“I remember you smiling a lot when you were young, Olivia. You look lovely when you smile. You’re so young, but you have to pretend to be an experienced woman.” Olivia shook her head. “I’m not pretending. I was just crushed by the weight of life.” “Olivia, will you return to your old self if Mr. Fordham wakes up?” A gust of wind blew past them. The lights hanging on

strings above them swayed in the wind. The vintage vibes made the place look even prettier.

Olivia smiled. "I want to, but I can't go back anymore." Flower petals fluttered in the wind, and it looked like they were in a movie. A petal landed on Olivia's hair.

"Don't move, Olivia." Olivia was stunned. Reaching out, Colin removed the petal from her hair.

His approach cast shadows on her face. It was only then that Olivia realized something.

The timid little boy who used to follow her everywhere had now grown up. He was even taller than her.

As the light from the lights shone on his face, he lifted the petal and said softly, "Look. The whole world is trying to heal you. Only you refuse to have mercy on yourself."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 245-Colin sent Olivia to her apartment. He had the innocence of a youth, but he also had the gentlemanly air of an older man.

He opened the car door for Olivia. Then, he wrapped the scarf he just purchased around Olivia's neck.

"It's okay, I'm not feeling cold," Olivia said.

"This is a new scarf. You should keep yourself warm," he explained.

"Alright. Take care on your way back. Thanks." Colin was still smiling. "The snacks tonight don't count. You still owe me a proper meal, Olivia." "Oh, you." Reaching out, Olivia caressed his head. "You've never changed since you

were young.” She once promised to give him a present back then. He remembered it and would keep asking her for the present from time to time.

“Let’s meet up sometime.” “Sure.” Olivia watched as the car drove away. Then, she turned around and got into the elevator.

Colin was right. She shouldn’t be so pessimistic.

She looked at the snacks she was holding. She never thought that Colin still remembered her preferences after so many years.

Olivia and Colin got to know each other when they were young. Later on, Colin went overseas to study, but the two frequently chatted online.

“When did we become distant from each other?” she wondered.

It was probably a few years ago when she started dating Ethan. She had given all her time to Ethan, so naturally, her relationship with Colin faded out.

She still remembered Colin as the little boy who was so scared of cats that he climbed up the tree at her house.

When Olivia thought of that innocent little face, she smiled.

Nights weren’t so bad, after all. The darker the night, the brighter the moon and stars would be. She decided to take some time off to get her stomach checked. She was slowly regaining the will to live.

Upon opening the door to the house, Olivia tapped on the touchscreen to turn on the lights.

When she looked up, her smile froze.

A man was sitting on the couch with his legs slightly apart. His hands lay casually on the armrests, and he had the lazy attitude of a host.

Cigarette stubs filled the ashtray in front of him. He had been waiting for a long time.

“Why are you here, Mr. Miller?” Ethan looked at her with a cold gaze. His voice was calm. “Where did you go?” He looked like he was interrogating his wife who had cheated on him.

Olivia was sick of his antics. He was getting engaged to Marina, but he still refused to let go of her.

But she dared not go up against Ethan for now.

“I went to visit my dad with my childhood friend.” Olivia took off her high heels, massaging her sore ankles. She placed the bags aside and then put on a pair of plush slippers.

Going to the bathroom, she removed her makeup. She treated Ethan like he wasn't there.

She scooped up some water to wash her face. When she raised her head again, her face was clean.

Olivia's face looked like it was painted. It was pretty and exquisite, but it lacked color. She looked a little sickly.

She looked at the pair of dark eyes that were reflected in the mirror. “Is there something else, Mr. Miller?” Ethan scoffed. “Olivia, I never thought you were someone like this. If you need something from me, you'd call me Ethan. If not, you'd just call me Mr. Miller.” Olivia dried her face with a towel before turning around. “Mr. Miller, I just went to the hospital with a kid. I didn't break our promise. Why do you look like I've wronged you?” “A kid? Have you forgotten what he tried to do to you on the cruise?” “He was drugged by your fiancée back then. Instead of blaming him, you should ask your fiancée about it.” Olivia wasn't mad at first. But when the past was mentioned, she could barely hold in her anger.

The man in front of her walked closer to her, trapping her against the basin. With a dark look on his face, he said coldly, “Olivia, why are you so dissatisfied?”

“I was the one who caused Fordham Group to go bankrupt, but I've already invested in it so that it would be rebuilt. I hate your father, yes, but him being hospitalized isn't my doing!” Olivia replied, “I know.” “You're worried about the island, so I contributed funds to improve the islanders' lives. I even handed the Fordham residence to you.

“I'm not holding a grudge against those two kids, and I even helped them settle in. When you wanted to join the company, I let you in without another word.” Ethan gripped her shoulders. “As promised, I don't touch you without

your permission. I told you, I can give you everything aside from the title of Mrs.

Miller.

“What more do you want from me?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 246-Olivia smiled. It was an extremely mocking smile.

She pried Ethan’s fingers off her. “Mr. Miller, I’ve never wanted anything from you. I can even let go of the title of Mrs. Miller without any issues.” Under Ethan’s gleaming gaze, Olivia smiled faintly. She said calmly, “In the past, I thought that nothing could rival you. But then I stood still, waiting “I waited as leaves budded, then cicadas started crying in the summer. The leaves then turned yellow in fall, and lastly, the wind began to howl in winter.

“I couldn’t wait any longer, so I had no choice but to drag my tired body forward.

Then, I realized something.

“The spring breeze, the summer cicadas, the leaves in the fall, and even the winter snow... All those things are better than you.” She lifted her hands, her slender fingers touching the face she used to love with all her heart.

“Ethan, I admit that I haven’t completely forgotten about you. Maybe I won’t be able to wipe you from memory even after many years.

“You’ll still affect my mood and change my thoughts, but... I don’t have the energy to miss you anymore.” In the end, her fingers touched his lips. “Ethan, aren’t you tired of all those grudges? I am. I don’t want to waste more time on you and Marina.

“I don’t want to be upset because of people that don’t matter to me anymore.

Let's just go on our separate paths, alright?" Her face was reflected in Ethan's eyes. She was supposed to be familiar, but now, he felt that she was a stranger. He felt like he had never seen her before.

Gritting his teeth, he said in a cold voice, "Olivia, are you so desperate to cut off ties with me?" Olivia met his gaze. At that moment, she wasn't afraid, nor was she pretending.

"Yes. If I weren't looking for Leo, I wouldn't have gone to you. I don't like Marina, and I don't want to be a second Marina either. I don't want to get involved with you while you're married.

"Divorce isn't just a contract written on a piece of paper; it's a decision made by two adults to respect your own choice." He released her shoulders. "I hope you don't regret your decision today." Olivia thought that she would be scared and helpless.

But when the time came, she realized that she was much calmer than expected.

the only thing you have to "In the past, I was scared of the dark. I was scared that you would leave me and not love me anymore. I would close my eyes and block my ears.

"I stopped where I was. I dared not take another step. But now, I realized that it was scary because I didn't dare face the problem.

"When I accepted the truth and stopped caring, I realized that you're the one I fear losing the most. But now that I've already lost you, what is left for me to be scared of?" Ethan parted his lips. He wanted to explain, but in the end, he didn't know where to start.

He could only let his arms fall by his sides. He looked at Olivia with a complicated expression.

"Have you truly made up your mind?" Olivia tried her best to smile. "Ethan, I earnestly tried before. I kept believing this certain saying.

212 "When you've decided to give up on your dreams, tell yourself to hang on. For one more day, one more week, one more month, and even one more year.

“You’ll be surprised with the results from just hanging on.” Lifting her hand, she held up her index and middle fingers. “Because of this saying, I persisted for two years. I kept waiting for a miracle to happen.

“You don’t know how I felt when I watched the sun setting alone at home. The moon was already in the sky, and the food was reheated over and over again.

“I was waiting for someone who would never return.

“You’ll never understand what it felt like when the Fordhams went bankrupt.

When my father got into an accident, and when I lost my lover and child.
When I lost everything.

“Back then, I rushed to and from the hospital. When I needed you the most, you were spending time with Marina.” There were tears in Olivia’s eyes, but she remained smiling. “I’ve experienced heartbreak and knives stabbing through my heart. I’ve been betrayed by everyone close to me.

“I struggled in the mud for two whole years, but what did I get in the end? What can I do about it? You don’t need me, so why should I stay?” Gripping Ethan’s arms, she continued, “I can now feel that you don’t hate me anymore. Since you don’t want to hurt me, Ethan, can you please let me go?

For the sake of old times?” Ethan didn’t say a word. He simply pried her hands away.

That day, he closed the door gently.

Those words had come true. When he was leaving for real, he would close the door at the lowest volume possible.

Olivia slid down along the wall of the bathroom. Tears streamed out from between her fingers.

She had let go of the love of her life. This pain was like splashing cold water on a pile of burning coal, putting it out.

If she worked hard, she would succeed. If they loved each other, they would be together. Those lies supported her when she was still passionate about life. She had thrown herself into his embrace.

The fairytales weren't wrong. The prince and the princess did live happily ever after.

But no fairytale mentioned what life was like for the princess after getting married. There were too many things she couldn't. Even if she still had a place in Ethan's heart, she couldn't accept the fact that he had eyes on another woman as well.

So, she let go. She had completely let go.

She wanted to rediscover her past self.

Olivia dialed a number. Then, she heard a voice she hadn't heard in forever.

"How are you?" "I'm fine, Keith," Olivia said, smiling.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 247-Keith and Olivia chatted a little about what was going on in their lives. Olivia had always felt guilty for the fact that Ethan had banished Keith because of her.

Keith's voice was as gentle as always. He was studying overseas, and he had already gotten used to the new surroundings.

He even got himself a nice girlfriend. When he returned in a few years, he would take over the position of head of the hospital. So, his studies weren't entirely a bad thing. He arranged a stomach check-up for Olivia tomorrow.

"Olivia, I'm truly glad that you can move on and start life anew." "I'll try my best to live a good life, Keith. Be it a day or a month, I'll welcome tomorrow with hope." A woman's voice sounded from the other end of the line. "Keith, I messed up again..." Smiling, Olivia ended the call. "Go ahead, Keith." That night, she finally relaxed. She went and took a bath.

She even poured out some wine for herself after that. Standing on the balcony, she listened to the sea breeze as she raised her glass.

She shouted at the sea, "Olivia, you have to live on!" Early the next morning, she took the day off. She put on a simple white dress, then got Everly to come along to visit their old school.

It had only been a few years, but the surroundings had changed a lot. There were more shops and buildings near the school now.

The morning breeze ruffled the girls' ponytails and the green shoots on the trees. The birds twittered as they flew across the blue sky.

Steam rolled out of the roadside stalls, and the delicious smell of food wafted in the air.

The sunlight bounced on Olivia's bright face. Everything was just right, and she could finally fall in love with this broken world again.

Everly chatted with Olivia, talking about interesting things in the past. When she mentioned Josh, a look of disappointment would appear on Everly's face.

Olivia patted her on the shoulder. "Eve..." Everly quickly put on a smile. "I'm fine. I'm not as weak as you think.

"I've been quite busy these days. I'm busy signing stuff and getting used to the new company. I'm also trying hard to get close to my colleagues and improve myself.

"I thought I would be sad, but the sadness is taken over by the trivial things in life. I've even started to forget the things I thought I would remember forever." Everly took Olivia's hand. "Liv, I believe you can do it too. Give yourself some time. You deserve the best." "Yes, I believe it too." Going to a nearby flower shop, Olivia bought two bouquets. She gave one to Everly. Then, they held the bouquets against each other.

"Cheers to our wonderful life." Olivia had her check-up done with the doctor Keith had arranged for her. Once back home, she put the flowers into a vase.

Looking at the pretty flowers, she smiled.

Chapter 247 2/2 When she gave herself the flowers, she also vowed to pursue freedom.

The results would be out in 28 hours. Olivia slept soundly that night. The dark sea no longer swallowed her in her dreams.

Instead, she saw a child running toward her in a field of flowers. The child placed a flower crown on her head.

“Please be happy, Mommy.” Olivia hugged the child. But when she looked at the child’s face, she found herself gazing into Connor’s eyes.

The dream ended suddenly. Olivia looked at the sunlight outside the window, smiling in exasperation. “Why did I dream of that child again?” she wondered.

She drew the curtains back, then reached out to touch the sunlight shining in.

When her heart was warm, she noticed that the sunlight was warm as well.

After getting ready, she went to the company. She was ready for her new journey.

In the lobby, she saw Ethan, who was surrounded by people. It was a stark contrast to her, who was all alone.

Like many other employees, she greeted him politely, “Mr. Miller.” He nodded, then looked away. He passed by her without emotion.

It was as if the two never knew each other.

She walked toward the crowded elevators meant for everyone else. Ethan headed for his exclusive elevator instead.

They were like parallel lines that would never meet. This was the relationship they should have.

It was only then that she understood. The most cruel words in this world weren’t “I’m sorry” or “I hate you”. They were “We can never go back to how it was before”.

Olivia pressed the button to close the elevator doors. She completely shut Ethan’s figure out of her life.

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 248-As soon as Olivia entered Team C's office, everyone greeted her enthusiastically.

Seeing this, Olivia felt that it was quite amusing. If they knew that she no longer had a backer, would they still be smiling so brightly?

Even Sophia didn't mind her taking on the project alone. Patting her shoulder, Sophia said, "Give it your all, Olivia!" Norma hastily pulled Olivia to the side. In a deserted place, she reported her findings to Olivia.

"Ms. Fordham, Jackson hung out with a woman from his department last night.

He had a lot of fun." "And?" Norma replied, "Fortunately, I'm quite close to that woman. She helped me ask him a few questions.

"Jackson said that you look pretty and have a nice figure. Your skin is great too.

He said that one day, he would ... Well ..." She didn't relay the indecent words that came after that.

Norma concluded, "Other than that, Jackson doesn't have any grudges against you. He didn't behave as if he knew you before this." Olivia frowned. "Then the photos..." "She asked him about it. He saw the photos. He said that if Mr. Lincoln can do it, then so can he. He didn't know that he was the one who started it." Olivia thought about his chat history with Sophia. Other than the photos, there wasn't anything else.

"Ms. Fordham, this is what I know of Mr. Yancey. He's good at work, but other than that, his brain is only filled with indecent stuff.

"He holds no grudges against you, so he doesn't have a reason to do that." Olivia wondered aloud, "If he didn't do it, then why did the photos come from him?" "He's a perverted man. Anyone can bait him as long as they show some skin.

Maybe some woman used his phone, then sent the photos from his phone to Ms. Linden." Olivia's eyes lit up. "You're right." The mastermind wouldn't

expose themselves of their own accord. If Olivia wanted to investigate this matter, she would put her focus on Jackson.

That was cunning.

Now, if Olivia could figure out who had gotten in touch with Jackson, the truth would be revealed.

Thinking that she was one step closer to the truth, Olivia felt her heart beating wildly.

The hospital called her up as well. “Ms. Fordham, we received your report ahead of time.

“The chemotherapy was very effective, and the cancer cells are visibly under control. They’ve stopped multiplying. Also, the tumor has shrunk.” Olivia looked at the blue sky. Her mood was instantly lifted. “It’s good news.”

“Judging by the data, you can go for an operation now. Still, you need a specialist to have a look at you. I’ll prepare the best treatment plan for you.”

“Okay, Dr. Scott. Thank you so much.” Olivia ended the call. Staying alive wasn’t such a bad thing, after all.

Chapter 248 212 The woman was wearing respectable clothes, and she had exquisite makeup on her face. The receptionist didn’t trouble her too much.

“Ma’am, who are you looking for?” “I’m looking for my daughter.” “Who’s your daughter?” “Olivia Fordham.” Chloe’s gaze searched the whole office. Then, she locked onto Olivia’s figure.

Olivia didn’t think Chloe was here to chat about old times.

When they parted at the hospital that day, Olivia had blacklisted Chloe.

Norma spoke up. “Wow, Ms. Fordham, your mother is so young and pretty! No wonder she could give birth to such a beautiful Before Norma could finish praising Olivia, Chloe stomped up to Olivia in her high heels. Without another word, Chloe delivered a slap to her face.

“You shameless woman. You’ve even tracked him to the company!”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 249-t wasn't that Olivia couldn't dodge it. Instead, Chloe was simply too fast. Olivia also didn't expect her to do that in public.

Olivia was stunned by the slap.

In her memories, Chloe was a distant person who had always been cold to Olivia.

No matter what, Chloe had received lessons on manners since she was young.

How could she hit Olivia in public?

– Olivia covered her face, taking a deep breath to suppress the rage in her heart.

“Mrs. Carlton, I think you owe me an explanation.” “If I had known you would turn out as shameless as this, Olivia, I wouldn't have given birth to you. I'm very disappointed in you!” Chloe's slap had ruined Olivia's good mood for the past two days.

Olivia's colleagues looked on curiously. Olivia couldn't handle the embarrassment.

“If you have something to say, let's talk outside.” Chloe swept her hand away. “What's the matter? Are you scared that I'll expose what you did? I have no idea how your father raised you. I can't believe you've resorted to such tactics!”

“He has already cut off ties with you, but you ran after him and even joined his company!” Olivia understood what was going on now. Marina knew that she couldn't change Ethan's decision, so she urged Chloe to make an appearance.

Chloe would shame Olivia in public. Then, Olivia would feel so embarrassed that she would leave the company on her own.

This plot wasn't too cunning, but it was the most hurtful.

Olivia looked at Chloe with a hurt look on her face. "But you're my mother." She couldn't understand it. Chloe was her biological mother, but she kept siding with Marina.

Chloe knew that Marina had ruined her family, but she never scolded Marina for it. Instead, she played along with Marina's plot and came to the company to cause trouble.

Marina must have told Chloe something. Chloe's face was filled with rage as she said, "I don't have a shameless daughter like you!" With that, she grabbed Olivia's hair. "Come with me. You shouldn't be here!" The people around them couldn't help even if they wanted to. They never thought that Olivia's mother would be so fierce.

At that moment, they still didn't know Chloe's identity.

When people from the other departments heard of this incident, they stopped working. They crowded at the entrance of the office to watch the show.

"Go and tell Mr. Miller that you're resigning right now. Don't you dare go out and embarrass yourself ever again." "Let go!" Olivia pushed Chloe away with all her might.

Losing her balance, Chloe fell onto the ground.

She didn't make a fuss on the ground, but her words were still hurtful.

Scrambling to get up, she scolded Olivia for ruining someone else's family.

A few days ago, people were still spreading rumors that Olivia was involved with Ethan. Chloe's visit had proven this rumor.

As Chloe complained, everyone looked at Olivia in disdain.

Chapter 249 Home-wreckers were rampant these days, and many people hated them as well.

Everyone whispered among themselves. Olivia could hear the horrible words they were saying.

The words flew at her from all directions like piercing daggers.

Those weren't the worst; the worst came from her own mother's mouth.

Chloe would destroy Olivia for Marina's sake!

Rumors were like knives that would steal people's lives.

Olivia couldn't defend herself. Under such circumstances, anything she said would be wrong.

No matter what she said, her mother's words would still win over hers.

Clenching her fingers into fists, she asked Chloe a question, "What good do you get out of this?"

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 250-Olivia couldn't understand what Chloe was thinking. She didn't know why Chloe abandoned her and went overseas back then.

She had been gone for many years. Now that she had come back, shouldn't she make it up to her poor daughter?

If Chloe ruined Olivia's reputation, it would have a bad effect on her reputation as a mother too. What was she trying to do?

Chloe was stunned for a moment. Then, she became even fiercer. "Olivia, I told you to be a blameless person. Aren't you scared of the consequences when you do these things?" Blood was oozing out of Olivia's clenched fists. "Why should I be scared? She's the one who should be scared..." Before she could finish speaking, a calm man's voice rang out. "Mrs. Carlton, the CEO wishes to see you two." News of this incident had already reached the CEO's office. Brent, who was standing respectfully at the side, led the two away.

Olivia lowered her head, staring at Chloe's back. The sight wasn't much different from what she remembered.

She felt pathetic. If she had known that her mother was someone like this, would she still have held onto hope as she waited for Chloe's return?

Opening the door, Brent respectfully led Chloe in. "Have a seat, Ma'am." Chloe sat down. Brent was about to ask Olivia to take a seat when Olivia interrupted him, "It's okay, I'll stand." Putting down the document in his hands, Ethan stood up. He moved swiftly.

When he walked past Olivia, she felt a breeze picking up.

Ethan sat down opposite Chloe. He didn't say a word, and there was cold air coming from him.

Be it Jeff or Chris, both had only ever shown Chloe their gentle sides. So, she wasn't used to the suppressing feeling coming from someone younger than her.

"Ms. Parker, you should inform me beforehand if you're coming to the company.

I could send someone to welcome you." Ethan began to boil some water for tea.

He also rinsed the cups while he was at it. His movements were so skilled that he looked like a master.

Chloe wasn't as arrogant as she had been just now. Placing her hands on her knees, she behaved like a proper lady.

"I had something to talk to my daughter about." Ethan's voice wasn't loud, and his tone was steady as well. His well-defined hands took the cups, rinsing them thoroughly. His movements were elegant and graceful.

"Ms. Parker, you can make as much fuss as you'd like. Young people like us have no right to intervene. Still..." He placed the cups firmly on the table, producing a loud sound. Ethan stared at Chloe. "Isn't it inappropriate for you to cause trouble at my company?" Chloe could feel the majestic air of a higher-up coming from him. She gulped, having never thought that a younger person could be so powerful.

"Ethan, I'm doing this for your sake. I know that Liv has been pestering you all this while. She has already gotten divorced from you, but she's still sticking to you.

“You’re about to be engaged to Marina, so I was just trying to help you.” Olivia was furious. She was about to say something when Ethan spoke up before she did. “Ms. Parker, I think you’ve misunderstood something.

Ethan placed the cup in front of her. “Ever since the beginning, I’ve been the one pestering your daughter.” His words were like an invisible slap delivered to Chloe’s face.

Chapter 250 2/2 For a long while, Chloe was stunned. She stuttered as she said, “How can this be?

“I heard that you two had a rocky relationship. You two are divorced, too. You even have a child with Marina. I thought ...” Ethan replied, “Ms. Parker, sometimes, the truth differs from what you see.

Moreover, all those are just rumors. I can’t interfere in your family matters, but I should remind you about something.

“She’s your biological daughter. Why would you believe your stepdaughter instead of listening to your biological daughter?”

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