

## Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1381-Olivia looked worried. "The day after tomorrow is fine. But... you have to go get the kids."

"Why?"

Olivia bit her lip. "There's a troublesome patient."

Ethan narrowed his eyes. "A man?"

All of a sudden, Olivia felt a little guilty. She shifted her gaze and said, "I've performed so many surgeries on male and female patients alike."

Ethan leaned in toward her. "But this man is different to you."

"Yeah. He's more troublesome than most other patients. That's why I remember him vividly."

"Liv, how many men have you messed around with?"

Ethan instinctively felt like there was more to the man in question.

Or else, Olivia wouldn't look so wary.

Olivia dove into Ethan's embrace. "There has never been anyone else. It's only ever been you."

That night, she didn't return to the Heath Residence. She shared a night of passion with Ethan.

Back when they were newlyweds, Ethan doted on her, but their feelings were too simple and frail. It couldn't weather the storm that was life.

After all they had been through, their relationship had transcended a normal relationship. They were even more compatible in bed.

In the past, Olivia was overly docile and subservient. He basically took the lead in bed.

Olivia was a changed woman. She became more confident and optimistic. She understood that she needed to strive for what she wanted.

That was why she would also provide Ethan with a lot of emotional support.

Olivia was still asleep at daybreak. Ethan looked at her weary face and decided not to wake her up.

He kissed her on the cheek and got out of bed.

After freshening himself up, he prepared some breakfast for Olivia before leaving the villa.

Olivia slept very well. She rubbed her eyes and felt the empty side of the bed, which had gone cold. It seemed like Ethan had already left for quite some time.

The weather was nice, but the sunlight was a little too bright.

The snow in Aldenvine had already melted. The weather had been good for some time.

She went downstairs in her pajamas and smelled the food in the kitchen immediately. It was the breakfast that Ethan had prepared for her.

Back when Ethan's grandmother, Eugenia, was still alive, Olivia would frequently share a meal with her by the fireplace and chat.

Eugenia was a friendly person. She treated Olivia very well.

If she hadn't passed away so suddenly, she could've met Olivia's children.

After having breakfast, Olivia went to buy some flowers before heading to the graveyard.

The gravestone that had Leia's name on it had been changed to Jodie.

Olivia placed one of the bouquets she had brought by the grave.

Jodie was a poor woman who was just dragged into a conflict she didn't ask for.

Then, she went to Eugenia's grave. She set the flowers down and looked at the kind smile Eugenia had in the picture.

She sat down and began talking to Eugenia.

"Grandma, I'm a mother now. Although Ethan has done a lot of things that made me hate him, he is still the father of my children. I also can't seem to forget about him."

In the three years she went off the grid, she was trying to cut Ethan out of her life completely.

Their reunion made it clear to her that she had never stopped loving him.

Olivia left after talking to Eugenia for some time.

She brought the last bouquet of flowers to Jeff's grave.

There was already a bouquet by his grave. The flowers were a little wilted. They seemed to have been there for a day or so.

It was clearly left by Marina.

Olivia also felt bad because Marina never got to reunite with Jeff as her real daughter.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1382-Jeff looked very dashing in the picture on his grave. It was a picture of him before everything that happened to the Fordham family.

Olivia bowed slightly. "Dad, would you be angry if I told you that I got back with Ethan?"

Although Marina was the one who indirectly caused Jeff's death, Leia was the one who arranged his traffic accident.

Ethan was the one who bankrupted the Fordham family.

Olivia never forgot about what Millers had done. She knew she should stay away from Ethan, but she just couldn't seem to sever ties with him.

“Dad, you’re such a gentle person. I know you wouldn’t blame me even if you were alive. You only ever wanted me to be happy.

“But Dad, it has been so many years, and I still can’t let it go. You would’ve been able to witness the birth of my children if you had held on for a little longer.

“By the way, you don’t know this yet, right? Connor, whom you have seen pictures of, is actually my son. I hope this will bring you some peace of mind.

“Dad, how’s life in heaven treating you? Just come to me in my dreams and tell me if you need anything. I’m a great doctor now. Many people come to me to get treatment.

“Also, I didn’t hurt Marina. I just made her suffer a little when I was treating her. I hope she can learn her lesson and become a better person.”

Olivia talked about everything that happened in recent years. There would be gusts of winds that blew at her occasionally as if Jeff was responding to her.

“Dad, I found my grandpa. If you’re watching over me from above, please help me find the rest of my family. I believe they are somewhere out there waiting for me.”

It was getting late. Olivia dusted herself off and got up.

A leaf fell on her shoulder, and a gust of wind blew it away for her. It was as if Jeff was patting her on the shoulder.

Olivia turned around and smiled at Jeff’s picture.

“Dad, I will live my life to the fullest. I’ll make a name for myself as a great doctor so you can proudly tell everyone in heaven that I’m your daughter.”

She turned and left. When she was leaving the graveyard, someone stopped her.

“I’m sorry, miss. We’re repairing this part of the path, so you can’t pass through here. Please take another route.”

Olivia looked at the pit, which was a short distance from her. It was true that she couldn’t pass through there.

So, she turned back and walked toward the older section of the graveyard.

Most of the people buried in this section passed away over ten years ago.

It was already noon, so there wasn't anyone there. It felt a little eerie, especially when the wind blew. It was like someone was breathing down her neck.

The nights came quicker during winter. Olivia quickened her steps. As she was around halfway down the hill, she saw a group of bodyguards in sunglasses and suits.

With that kind of lineup, the person buried there had to be someone important.

She got curious and instinctively walked toward the grave near where the men were standing. What she saw almost made her heart pop out of her chest.

"What a coincidence, Ms. Fordham. I didn't expect to see you here."

The man who spoke up was Ike, who stood at the corner.

Olivia felt her knees go weak. She didn't forget how he had his hands around her neck back in Carathia.

Ike wasn't as easy to fool as Alan. But shouldn't he be in Carathia? Why was he here? Alan and Ike were always together. Did that man come with them, too?

Olivia scanned the group of men in black suits. There was only one who had a white flower placed in his breast pocket.

The usually wild and arrogant eyes were bloodshot.

He met Olivia's gaze.

"How have you been, Ms. Fordham?"

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1383-Wayne was a completely different person than when he was in Raka. Back then, he was arrogant and unhinged.

He always had his collar unbuttoned and a cigarette in his mouth like a ruffian.

At that moment, he wore a black suit with a white flower in his breast pocket. His hair was carefully styled.

He stood out even among a group of men in black suits. His presence made the atmosphere feel more solemn.

Judging from his bloodshot eyes, Wayne really cared about the person in the grave.

Olivia was surprised. Intel on Wayne didn't indicate that he was connected to anyone in Arlandia.

And if this person meant so much to him, why would the person be buried in Aldenvine and not Raka?

Olivia was nervous, but she managed to keep a straight face.

"I didn't expect to see you here, Mr. Maxwell. And the grave you're visiting belongs to..."

She was just making small talk so the atmosphere wouldn't be so awkward.

Unexpectedly, Wayne told his bodyguards to move aside.

"If you're so curious, why don't you come and take a look for yourself, Ms. Fordham?"

Olivia waved her hands frantically. "Honestly, I'm not that curious. Also, it's getting dark out. I have to get home."

"It's okay. I have to go to the Heath residence in a bit. I can give you a ride."

Olivia was rendered speechless.

It seemed like Wayne came here in private. That was why the media didn't talk about his arrival and why she didn't know about it.

She just didn't understand why he would visit the Heath residence of his own accord. Was he here to talk to Mason about her because she stole his ring?

But Olivia quickly dismissed that thought. They weren't kids at a playground.

Wayne probably had important business to discuss with Mason.

The bodyguards moved to the side. Ike moved forward and blocked her path.

Then, he gestured toward the grave.

They were in the graveyard, but there were cameras everywhere. Also, they were in Aldenvine, her turf. She had nothing to fear.

So, Olivia walked toward the grave. It would seem like this meeting was a complete coincidence.

As she approached Wayne, the wind carried her scent toward him. The smell was the same that Ophelia had.

He hadn't smelled it for some time. He felt a little worked up upon smelling it.

After Olivia left, he tried many different fragrances with herbal options, but none were the same. None were even remotely similar.

Olivia's scent, like her person, was one of a kind.

She stood before the grave and looked at the picture. It was a handsome man in his 20s with a determined look on his face.

Then, she saw the name—Leroy Thompson.

It was a complete stranger to her. She tried looking into her memory to confirm if she had seen the name before.

It was as if Wayne could tell what she was thinking. He suddenly said, "He was with me since I was just a nobody. He didn't always go by this name. We were as close as brothers."

Olivia felt a little awkward. She thought it had nothing to do with her. Wayne didn't have to provide her with the man's backstory.

"Mr. Maxwell, I really need to be going..."

"Don't you want to know how he died?"

Olivia licked her parched lips. “Honestly, I’m not that interested in your past. Sorry.”

“Maybe you know that I killed Ethan’s closest friend. But do you know that he killed my closest friend, too?”

“Ms. Fordham, all lives are equal in this world.”

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1384-Linus was making a report back in the Heath Residence.

“Wayne and his men arrived at the airport at 3:00 pm.”

“That’s quite punctual of him. He comes to visit that grave this time of the year every year. But this time, he also asked to visit me.”

Linus frowned. “Is it because Olivia stole his ring?”

“He’s the leader of a nation. He won’t bring up something like that without concrete proof.”

Mason squeezed a stress ball and said, “But just to be safe, tell Olivia to stay away. It’s best if she doesn’t meet with him.”

“Olivia didn’t come back last night. She should be at her own home. I’ll check.”

Linus called Ethan. “Is Olivia with you?”

“She’s at home.”

“Ask her not to come to the Heath residence today. Wayne will be coming.”

“Understood.”

Ethan had been busy the entire day. He looked at the calendar.

He had forgotten something.

Olivia was still sleeping when he left in the morning.



She had been exhausted recently, so he didn't wake her. She said she would continue decorating the house the day before.

Before he could call Olivia to confirm, he received a call. He had a bad feeling. It was a call from the base.

Something happened to Jack!

"What's wrong?"

"Bad news, Mr. Miller. Jack hijacked a military vehicle and ran through the gate.

We didn't dare to shoot at him because you told us not to hurt him."

Ethan rubbed his temples. Jack had just barely recovered.

He probably found out about Wayne visiting Leroy's grave and wanted to avenge Kurt.

Ethan would also love to end Wayne while he was in the country. But he came to Aldenvine with a u/hnla can iri+lz n>r> hie foil vwuit oucuiiy LUOI II on II no Lail.

How would Arlandia answer to Carathia if something happened to him?

So, Ethan couldn't do anything to Wayne, nor did he want to.

To him, the nation's interest was more important than avenging Kurt. But to Jack, nothing was more important than family.

"Try your best to stop him without hurting him!"

Ethan could feel his head throbbing. He hung up and said to Brent, "Find out where Wayne is."

Brent looked at his watch. "He landed at 3:00 pm. It's 4:30 pm now. He should've arrived at the graveyard."

"Set up defensive perimeters around that location. Jack must be stopped!"

"Understood."

Ethan grabbed his jacket and called Olivia's phone. The call went through, but no one answered. Did she leave her phone in the bedroom?

A gust blew by and ruffled Olivia's hair.

Wayne looked at her silently. She was a completely different person than when she was by his side.

The black fur coat made her look elegant and dignified.

The pearl earrings she wore glistened under the setting sun. That was her true appearance. It was the polar opposite of the persona she created.

A hint of surprise flashed on Olivia's face, but she quickly suppressed it.

"Like I said, I'm not interested in the grudge between the guys."

Wayne took a good look at her. Then, he smiled.

"On the contrary, I'm quite... interested in you, Ms. Fordham."

He took a step forward while Olivia stepped back instinctively. But the grave was right behind her. She had nowhere to go.

Wayne's men surrounded them. She was like a helpless lamb surrounded by a pack of wolves.

Wayne leaned in slightly. He whispered in her ear, "Or should I call you Septem?"

How have you been?"

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1385-Olivia kept a straight face and didn't respond to Wayne's probing. Instead, she reminded him, "Mr. Maxwell, this is Aldenvine."

Her expression was calm. She had cried a little when she was visiting Jeff's grave. Her eyes and nose were slightly reddened. Her eyes were also moist from the crying.

She was like a cute little bunny.

But Wayne knew full well that the woman standing before him wasn't a harmless little bunny.

She was the S-ranked assassin, Septem.

Before he arrived in Arlandia, he had already looked through all the intel regarding Olivia.

Although she was an assassin, she never killed innocent people.

All the missions she took were of targets who were completely evil—bullies that preyed on the weak.

Olivia still had kindness in her heart. Or else, she could've killed him at any time while she was with him.

Wayne smelled Olivia's scent.

"Why are you afraid, Ms. Fordham? I was just saying hello."

Then, he took a couple of steps back.

"Let's go. I'll escort Ms.

Fordham."

Olivia felt like she was a prisoner that was being moved. She walked in the front, but she could feel a piercing glance from behind her.

It was obvious that Ike was the one who was staring daggers at her.

He regretted not killing her back then. He allowed a threat like her to continue to disrupt Wayne's life.

They soon arrived at the bottom of the hill. Olivia took out her car keys.

"Mr. Maxwell, let's part ways here."

Wayne pointed at his fleet of cars.

"I need to talk to you, Ms.

Fordham. If you please."

“Sorry, we’re not that close.”

Olivia was about to get in her car.

Both of them were probing the other. Wayne wouldn’t do anything rash so blatantly because they were in Aldenvine, especially when he knew of her identity.

She was still worried because Wayne was an unhinged man. He can’t be bound by mere common sense.

That was why she remained cautious.

“We’ve slept in the same bed. How can you say that?”

Olivia’s gaze intensified. That was true. There was one night when he said he had a headache and got into her bed.

She didn’t dare to expose herself back then, so she could only endure his presence.

There wasn’t any intimacy, but would anyone believe that?

“I can tell that you are close with your ex-husband. What do you think would happen if I told him about that?”

“You’re despicable!”

Olivia raised her hand to slap him, but Wayne didn’t let her this time. He grabbed her wrist and pushed her against the car door.

Her black coat formed a sharp contrast with the white car.

“What?”

“Are you dropping the act, Dr. Ophelia?” Wayne looked at her mockingly.

“Your current face is much better. You look pretty even when you’re angry.

“If you had approached me with this face, I would’ve given you anything you wanted, even that ring.”

Olivia didn't want to talk to him anymore. She aimed a kick at his abdomen, but he was already on guard against her.

After a short bout, Olivia was firmly pressed against the car.

"Nice moves, Dr. Ophelia."

"Stop this insolence!"

The bodyguards turned around in unison. They didn't dare to look at what was happening.

"As expected, I prefer the quick-witted Dr. Ophelia with a sharp tongue. Will you be getting into the car by yourself, or do I have to carry you inside?" Wayne said threateningly.

Olivia was stuck between a rock and a hard place. She couldn't get in the car because things would definitely spiral out of control if she did so.

But Wayne was a better fighter than her. She would need the help of some drugs or tricks to gain an upper hand.

When he was completely on guard, she was not his match.

After all, she had only trained for a few years, while he had been put through tough situations since he was young.

Other than that, the difference in strength between a man and a woman was too great. She could never win.

"Are you plotting something, Dr. Ophelia? Why don't I make the call for you?"

Wayne took the keys in her hand and threw it to Ike. "Drive this back for her."

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1386-"Sure thing, Mr. Maxwell."

Ike shot a glance at Olivia with a complicated expression.

Wayne let go of Olivia. "If you please, Dr. Ophelia."

Olivia looked at the bodyguarding surrounding them. She had no chance of escaping.

Wayne didn't give her an option. She was forced into the car. He also got in and sat beside her.

Seeing her nervous expression, Wayne chuckled. "What? Are you afraid of me?"

Olivia leaned on the door as much as possible as she tried to distance herself from him. But the car was only so big, there was nowhere for her to hide.

She only brought her keys up the hill because her pockets were small. Her phone was in her car. She didn't expect to meet Wayne, after all.

Olivia reassured herself. She was Mason's granddaughter, so Wayne wouldn't dare to do anything to her while they were in Aldenvine.

Even though that was what she thought, she couldn't help but feel a little scared.

She sat up straight and looked straight ahead.

"Of course that's not the case."

She didn't expect Wayne to be so shameless. He didn't care about chivalry or being a gentleman.

It didn't matter if she moved away. He just moved to the middle and closed the distance between them.

"Since you like sitting there, I'll help you with it."

Olivia was at a loss for words. She was pressed against the door without any extra space.

Their clothes were unavoidably snugly pressed against one another. Olivia was grateful for the cold weather in Aldenvine. If they were back in Raka, the heat would make things quite awkward.

She just wanted to get back to the Heath Residence as soon as possible so this hellish encounter would end.

“Dr. Ophelia, I know all about you and your ex-husband. I feel bad for you.”

Olivia gave him a cold smile. “Thank you.”

Wayne unbuttoned his sleeve and pulled it up to reveal the expensive watch he was wearing and the black ring on his left hand.

“Do you like this ring, Dr. Ophelia?”

Olivia shook her head. “No, I don’t.”

“Really? I thought this ring, for which you risked your life, would matter to you.

That was why I got a Heineken made.”

He took another ring out of his pocket. It was smaller, clearly a woman’s ring.

Wayne held the ring before Olivia’s face. “This ring has the same function as the one I’m wearing.”

Olivia’s expression changed drastically. “What do you mean?”

Wayne had a calculating smile on his face.

“I told you I can give it to you if you wait it.”

That was a key to his military base. Was he out of his mind?

“Your mission won’t be considered a failure if you take this ring with you, right?”

He was like the devil as he tried to tempt Olivia.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Maxwell. I have no idea what you’re talking about.”

Olivia was prepared to feign ignorance to the end. The reason she accepted that mission was to get closer to the boss behind the Black Ravens.

It was so that she could get to the bottom of the assassination that happened to her back then. But she didn’t have to go through with it. She would rather conduct her own investigation than deal with Wayne any longer.

Everything had a price. She would have to pay a great price if she waited that ring.

“Dr. Ophelia, it would be boring if you keep playing dumb.”

Wayne leaned toward her.

Olivia frowned. “Mr. Maxwell, please watch yourself!”

“Dr. Ophelia, do you know...”

Before he could finish his sentence, a gunshot rang out. A bullet was shot at the widow, right where Olivia’s head was.