

Even After Death by Lifting Champ

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1436-Olivia felt the folder, noticing that it was a little thick.

It must be some sort of information.

"I'll take it," Olivia said, recalling her deal with Fabian before.

This might be the answer she was looking for.

Yale turned around and left.

Olivia found a deserted place and opened the folder there.

It wasn't too different from her expectations.

The information had something to do with Hucreyle.

Back then, Hucreyle had sent someone to assassinate Mason.

The Kingston family was connected to Hucreyle, so Yale had made preparations.

Hucreyle was truly after Mason's life, and Yale had made use of Jack for the sake of his own future.

Ethan might have known the answer early on, but he didn't want Olivia to get involved in this mess.

The truth was like a huge tree.

Now, Olivia could only see the leaves and branches above the ground, but she had no idea that the roots of the tree were already twisted in a complex maze.

Olivia read the information in detail.

She thought that all the information was related to Hucreyle, but when she flipped to the last few pages, her expression shifted.

These were records of assassination requests, and Olivia's name was included.

But this time, the enemy didn't ask The Black Ravens for help.

Instead, it was an international assassin organization that had become quite famous in recent years, The Shadow Network.

The person was willing to fork out 30 million dollars for her life! The request was sent two weeks ago.

The Shadow Network didn't accept this request.

Aside from the list of missions, the buyer's information was provided at the back as well.

Olivia already knew that the Kingston family dealt in shady business, and the shady ship wasn't their only deal.

She didn't expect The Shadow Network, which was quite famous, to be under the Kingston family as well.

Yale had given her quite a huge present.

She had been led by the nose by the mastermind all this while.

But this time, at the very least, she had gained the upper hand.

Even if the buyer was just a scapegoat the mastermind had placed, she might be able to find some clues before they were dealt with.

That would be more than enough.

She could see that Yale sincerely wanted to leave the Kingston family.

She was a member of the Heath family now.

Yale wouldn't come this far and put the Kingston family in more trouble if he had ulterior motives.

No matter whose side Yale was on, he was still Molly's lover.

For now, Olivia wouldn't make Yale pay for exposing her identity back then.

The world wasn't just black and white—there was also a gray area.

She burned all the information and dialed a number right away.

” Jack, help me look into this person.” The less people who knew about this, the better.

She knew that the people around her would be monitored for sure, including Ethan.

But it would be easier for Jack to stay hidden.

After doing all this, Olivia returned to the children.

A snowball was sent flying at her, and it almost landed on her face.

“Liv, watch out.” Ethan reached up and shielded her.

The snowball landed on his black coat.

The snow scattered and melted into transparent ice on his arm.

Alicia smiled gleefully.

“See? I told you that Daddy would protect Mommy.” Zack was about to argue, but another snowball landed on his face.

It came from Willow, who was standing nearby.

She was young, but she was quite skilled.

She signed, “Don't hurt Mommy, even if it's just a joke!” Alicia made another snowball and threw it at the mischievous Zack.

“Serves you right for throwing a snowball at Mommy! You villain!” Snowballs were thrown at him from all directions as Zack ran up to Connor.

He kept shouting for help.

“Connor, save me!” Standing in the distance, Olivia smiled.

Ethan held her hand.” Where did you go? Why are your hands so cold?”

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1437-Olivia didn't reveal the issue she had with Yale.

Ethan had his own life, and his issue with Yale was his business to deal with.

She didn't want to join the fray.

"Nothing.

I went to the kitchen to check on today's dinner." "You're meticulous as always."

Ethan shoved her hands into his pockets to give her warmth.

They were such a perfect match.

Still, Ethan knew that that wasn't the truth.

He had clearly witnessed her leaving alongside Yale.

He just knew that she didn't want to bring it up.

Despite what Leia had done, Olivia didn't take her anger out on him.

Ethan was aware that their relationship could never return to the way it was.

The wife who only had her eyes on him and waited for him at home every day was now gone.

At present, Olivia possessed everything that she desired.

Love was not her priority.

He was one of her priorities, but not the one and only.

The epiphany hit home to him, but he didn't dare to show it.

After all, he didn't have the right to do so; he was the cause for her change.

"What happened to Wayne while I was away?" Olivia initiated a new topic.

“Mr.

Heath didn't agree to his request.

You're not in Aldenvine, so he flew back on the third day.” He stared at her and continued, “On top of a huge sum of money and a trade with Arlandia on the table, Wayne also proposed a military alliance with Mr.

Heath just for you.

He seems genuine.

He failed this time, but I bet he won't give up easily.” He was simply recounting the situation, yet Olivia could hear him gritting his teeth.

As their hands interlocked in the pockets, her finger brushed his palms lightly.

“Jealous?” Ethan sighed.

“I'm a little upset, but I had it coming.” He was the one who pushed her away.

What could he do when others had their eyes on her? “You're the only one for me,” she calmly confessed.

“Ethan, don't you want to ask about your sister?” Ethan had an inkling of the story.

It was just that he didn't want to mention someone who had hurt Olivia.

“It was my mother.

I'm sorry, Liv.” “Mrs.

Miller feels guilty for Leia.

She's a mother.

It's normal for her to protect her daughter.

But something's off about Leia.

Previously, she claimed that she plotted everything because she was jealous that you treated me well.

“Thinking back, I think someone’s using her.

The one who wants me killed is not her.

Besides, that person wants me dead at all costs! “T’ve had the same thought too, Liv.

That year, when something happened to you, I interrogated Leia, but she was tight-lipped.

Even if I know that someone else is behind her, there’s nothing that I can do.”

Punishments that happened in interrogation rooms were ruthless.

Leia was his sister.

How could he bring himself to use those methods on her? That was why no information was gained from her.

“Ethan,” Olivia suddenly called out.

“If we turned back time again, who would you choose?” A voice in her head was telling her that the mastermind would use his family against him again and again.

Her wrist was injured the last time, and now, they were aiming for her head!

Ethan held her wrist, his fingers grazing the part that was injured before.

“Liv, to me, no one comes before you.”

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1438-Olivia brought the kids home, and Mason was happy about it.

After facing problems in the household, the kids brought him hope.

He was so happy that he had softened his edge toward Ethan.

Indeed, Mason couldn’t forgive what Ethan had done in the past.

However, the wholesome picture of Ethan and the kids together wavered Mason's resolution.

As an experienced man, Mason understood that harmony was important within a family.

Fame was the goal during the younger days, but when one grew older, the focus would shift to happiness and one's family.

On the dining table, Mason didn't only fill the kids' plates but Ethan's too.

Ethan was taken aback by the pleasant surprise considering how overt Mason's hostility was before this.

1 Molly couldn't shift her gaze away from the kids, her eyes teeming with envy and warmth.

Yale knew that she was thinking about their baby again and filled her plate with her favorite dishes.

In the past, the Heath residence appeared to be the epitome of desolate.

With Linus residing at the borders while Krystal following Ethan everywhere, how could the house ever be lively? Mason and Tatiana only had each other.

This year, it was different.

Olivia, Ethan, Yale, and the four kids had joined the family.

Mason was so happy that he looked a few years younger.

New Year's was just around the corner.

People were traveling back to their hometowns.

Mason made the men his beer buddies.

They consumed a lot of alcohol.

Even the ever-mature Linus was all red.

Olivia helped Willow out with her shower before telling stories to Willow and Alicia.

The girls sat by Olivia's left and right.

When the story reached its climax, someone flopped onto the bed.

"And then? What next?" She closed the book and flicked Zack's forehead.

He was the most mischievous kid among the bunch.

"Be careful, don't fall.

Why are you so naughty just like a monkey?" "IT won't fall! I'm the best! Oh, where's Connor?" During the renovation, Olivia made a special request to have a spacious room.

That way, the kids could have bunk beds in the same room to get along.

Connor seemed to have gone for a shower.

The training had it drilled in him to eat and shower quickly, but he hadn't shown up for a while.

"I'll go check on him." Olivia rose.

As she had expected, she found Connor in the compartment.

He was already in his pajamas.

There was a Wesnorian finance book in his hands.

As he had inherited the best genes from his parents, he was smart and hard working.

He had it the toughest among the four.

There weren't many happy moments in his childhood.

"Mom." As a sensitive kid, he couldn't adapt as quickly as the others did.

There was a fleeting uneasiness on his features.

Olivia's gaze landed on the finance book, which was held upside down.

That alone was enough for her to understand something.

Connor wished to get close to his siblings, but he felt that he should build up his reputation as the eldest.

Thus, he figured that he should take more time.

In fact, he probably wished to join the bedtime story session as well.

She sat next to him.

“Studying? It’s so late, though.” “Yeah.” When he was going to flip the pages, he realized that he had been holding the book upside down.

He was red in the face.

“Mom, I...” Giggling, she hugged him.

“I know, Connor.

There’s no need to rush.

Take it easy.” It had been eight years since he was this close to her.

The last time was when he was one year old, when they lived under the same roof.

He raised his head gingerly, looking at her in the eye.

“Mom, am I dreaming?”

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1439-Connor took after Ethan the most. He was sensitive and gentle yet bashful.

Olivia caressed the back of Connor’s head. “Baby, this is your home now.

We’re your family. You can do anything you want. No one will blame you.”

As soon as she said that, the insensible Zack breezed into the room and jumped onto the bed. “Connor, save me!”

Huffing, Alicia grabbed Connor’s arm. “Connor, you gotta help me! Zack is the bad guy!”

The kids messed around, and Connor gradually warmed up to them.

At the end of the day, Zack and Alicia slept beside Connor—one on his left, one on his right.

Connor was so tired from all the play. The sight of them sleeping together elicited a warm smile from Olivia.

She lay next to Willow, who naturally curled into her embrace. The warmth in her arms filled her chest with bliss.

Everything was perfect.

Late at night, Olivia felt an arm sliding beneath her legs. The next second she knew it, she was lifted into someone else's arms.

The smell of alcohol alone was enough to tell her who it was.

She nestled in Ethan's embrace, allowing him to carry her wherever he was heading. "You drank until now?"

He hummed in response. Since he had taken a bath, the smell of alcohol mixed with the scent of shampoo.

It felt so intimate.

He closed the door and placed her on the bed that was initially meant for Willow.

"Liv..."

Alcohol always got him horny, so she didn't mind him waking her up.

Gently, she cooed, "Looks like the talk with Grandpa went smoothly. He allowed you to stay."

Not wanting her to get involved in the men's business, he let his lips leave traces on her neck.

Everything in him was screaming for her, and his muffled voice kept muttering something.

When he was going to tear a condom open, Olivia pressed his hand. “Don’t use it.” “Liv, I don’t want you to take the pills.”

Aside from the days they spent in the mountains, Ethan always made sure he prepared protection.

Olivia lost a lot of blood during each delivery. Connor alone was enough of a gift and yet she had surprised him with another three children!

He didn’t want her to go through the pain again, let alone suffer from the effect of taking pills. That was why he was strict with himself.

No longer the innocent lady, Olivia had her demands when it came to this kind of matter.

Besides, the other party was the man she had loved for so many years. 1 “I won’t be able to get pregnant even if I don’t take the pills,” she blurted the truth.

Ethan was momentarily stunned. Although he didn’t intend to impregnate her, it pained him to hear that she was barren.

“Is it because of me?”

She chuckled lightly. “Everything comes with a cost. We have to pay the price to get what we want. It’s a miracle that I’m still alive.” 1 Frowning, he planted a kiss on her lips. “I’m sorry. We already have four, and I’m happy with that.”

She let her head fall onto his shoulder. “Ethan, don’t disappoint me again.” 1 The calm yet dangerous night outside the window caught her eyes.

“No more. Never.” Ethan wanted Olivia again and again while she hugged his waist.

When she left that year, she no longer believed in love.

However, this time, something warm began to seep into the long-dormant void in her. 2 “Ethan, I’d like to believe in you again.”

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1440-People were getting busy as New Year’s was just around the corner, except Olivia.

All she did was keep the kids company.

Thanks to Olivia, Molly showed much progress in her recovery. Now that the restriction was lifted, she could head outside.

Olivia felt like she was nannying five kids.

Molly followed by her side. "Olivia, this dress is perfect for Willow."

Although Molly had it tough, the Kingstons weren't that harsh to her when it came to materials. Yale had always been generous to her.

When she returned to the Heath family, the elderly couple showered her with love and gave her a lot of money.

Olivia's gaze swept across the bags Kelvin and the bodyguards were carrying. "I think it's enough. Even if I give birth to another ten kids, they won't be able to wear them all."

Molly chuckled. "You can give birth to another ten kids? How nice!"

Molly's obsession with kids had Olivia place a hand over her forehead." Aunt Molly..." "I know what you're going to say. I'm alright. It's in the past. I'm over it.

Besides, I have a new direction in life." "What's that?" "I was in an accident, and Yale took me home before I could graduate from college. I never did anything at home. Now, I've reunited with my family, and Dad and Mom are supportive too. I like drawing, so I want to further my studies abroad." "What about Yale?" "He doesn't know about it yet. It's just a plan. I still need to focus on my recovery for now." Molly looked at Olivia. "Olivia, I'm really envious of you.

"I thought I'd spend the rest of my life in that same old place, but you made me realize that there are a lot of possibilities in life. Women don't have to be men's possessions. Although Yale loves me, I'd like to do something for myself. I don't want to weigh him down."

Olivia didn't know what had happened to Molly back in the Kingston residence.

The only thing Olivia knew was that Gordon had used Molly to threaten Yale.

“I’ve got your back. You’re still young. Your future is full of possibilities, but you have to focus on recovering.” Olivia held Molly’s hand. “Don’t shop for the kids.

Pick a few clothes for yourself.”

Shopping could lighten up a woman’s mood, but it had been a while since Molly last shopped. Previously, the maids would deliver the upcoming seasonal collections to her room.

Still, she rarely had the chance to wear those beautiful clothes because she spent almost every day at home.

Casual clothes were what she generally wore.

In comparison, Krystal’s life was much worse.

Lisa had it all planned out, and they escaped to the mountains.

Krystal couldn’t stomach the fact that she, the once-rich lady, had become the daughter of a mere maid.

Aldenvine was freezing cold during winter. The pile of snow in the mountain never melted.

In the past years, Lisa managed to scoop up some money from the Heaths.

Although Lisa tried her best to feed Krystal, it couldn’t be compared to life in the Heath residence.

The fear of the Heaths and Yale coming after her still lingered in the beginning, so Krystal behaved.

As time passed, her patience thinned.

She kicked the chicken soup off the table. Lisa had made it for her. “You call this edible?”

In fact, Lisa was still recovering from the stab. Every day, she served Krystal as though she was serving God.

Instead of seeing Lisa as her mother, Krystal treated her more like a maid.

A chill loomed over Lisa as she stared at the chicken noodle soup she spent the entire afternoon making.