

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1444-Olivia had brought her kids back, and the Heaths had managed to find their biological daughter.

The two happy occasions gave Mason the reason to organize a party for them to reveal that Molly was his daughter, not Krystal.

The prominent figures in the circle received an invitation.

At that moment, Olivia received a call from Warren.

It had been a long time since she last contacted him. She vanished in thin air after bringing significant meaning to his world, leaving him lovesick.

Even his mother kept reminding him how nice Olivia was, telling him not to miss his chance.

Warren clearly knew the bloody grudges between them. If Olivia found out that he was the person who had killed Mona, she would be enraged.

He understood that very well, but the moment he fell for her, there was no stopping him.

He stared at their chat history, his mind replaying the moments they spent together.

He knew that he had fallen hard for her.

Olivia had been aloof to Warren these days. That was what he had wished for.

Yet, now, he realized how much he missed her.

Today, there was a mission for him. It was as though heaven had bestowed him a reason for him to contact her.

He mentioned that he had something important to talk to her about. He wished to meet up at a quiet private restaurant.

Warren let his eyes take in Olivia's beauty. Her elegance couldn't be compared to that of the past.

He couldn't look into her eyes. It was as if she were a shining pearl.

Actually, he did suspect her reason for approaching him. However, when she stopped contacting him for a long time, he began missing her.

"It's been a while. How have you been?" He initiated a talk.

She shook her head. "Not that great. There was an accident not long ago."

Olivia tested the water, intending to see through his motive behind this meetup.

"Accident? What accident?" he asked, a tinge of concern fleeting across his face.

She let out a bitter smile. "It's in the past. I was lucky to survive. How's your mother doing?"

"The cream you gave her works. She has always cared about her looks. She's happy that the scar has faded a lot. Every single day, she keeps asking when you'll visit her."

Olivia shook her head again. "I don't think that's a good idea. It's inconvenient."

Almost instantly, Warren grabbed her hand. "Why not? Didn't you say you like me?"

He was getting anxious.

The two years of flirting were well-spent. Staring at his eyes, which were only on her this whole time, Olivia knew that he had taken the bait.

"We don't have a future together."

"Is it because of your ex-husband?" Warren was aware of how possessive Ethan was.

Even after the divorce, Ethan didn't plan to let Olivia off the hook.

She wore a difficult expression. "You'd better stop asking questions. I don't want to drag you into this."

“Olivia, come with me,” his voice urged.

Baffled, she questioned back. “Go with you? Where to?”

“To a safe place, somewhere far from that monster.”

Olivia didn’t avoid his gaze. “Am I in danger here?” “Just come with me. Even if it’s safe now, it’ll be dangerous in the future.”

“Why? I don’t get it.”

“Olivia, I won’t hurt you. Just leave Aldenvine immediately or you might get killed.”

She narrowed her eyes. “Why? Do you know something?”