

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1549

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1549-Olivia had said the exact same thing plenty of times before. Back then, her life was full of despair, and there didn't seem to be any light at the end of the tunnel.

She fought tooth and nail and was beaten and battered. Often, she felt like she didn't have a future as well.

But she didn't want to give up. She didn't want the same for her children. So, she toughed it out.

She didn't say anything as she went to the toilet to run a towel under the tap.

When she came out of the toilet, she saw Troy looking at the ceiling and bawling his eyes out. He couldn't even use his hands to hide his tears.

"Don't cry, Troy. Things will get better, really." "It's all my fault, Troy. I'm the reason you can't complete the piece you've been working on. I'm the reason your show will be canceled."

Olivia didn't say anything as she placed the warm towel on Troy's eyes.

Troy wasn't in the mood to listen to anyone. He just wanted to conceal his weakness.

The tears made the towel wet, but they didn't flow down his cheeks. The others couldn't see how helpless he was.

He said hoarsely, "Thanks." Olivia said, "It's getting late. Ms. Jacqueline was also in the accident, so she must still be in shock. I'll stay here. Both of you get some rest." "How could we?"

You..."

Olivia cut them off, "I'm a doctor. I can take better care of Mr. Troy than you two.

Besides, he's not in the mood to talk. Let him get some peace and quiet."

Sean sighed. "Alright. Sorry for the trouble."

Olivia closed the door. Then, she heard sobbing from the bed. “You should leave too. I just want to be alone.” “Mr. Troy, I know how you feel. I...” “I said the same things to Sean when he got into an accident. Only now do I know how stupid I was. No one can know how other people feel.

“Dr. Fordham, thank you for your concern, but I’m really sad. I’m down in the dumps, and I’m afraid I’ll lose my cool if you stay here any longer.” “What if I tell you I can heal you?” “Stop joking. If you could heal me, you would’ve already healed Sean’s legs.

Don’t say...:” “He’s just fooling you all. When we left on the trip, I brought him to a place for surgery. His legs aren’t completely healed yet, but he can already walk without any issues.” “What?”

Olivia took the towel off his eyes. “Now can we talk?”

Troy had a weird feeling as he met Olivia’s calm gaze. It was like he had seen her before.

“I have something I have to ask you, Mr. Troy. Tell me what happened during the accident, especially how Ms. Jacqueline reacted.”

What if the culprit was just working for her because she controlled everything?

This move would help remove any suspicion that was on her, and it could also hurt Troy.

If she was really the one behind this, she would be a very vicious person.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1550-Troy didn’t understand why Olivia was asking about Jacqueline’s reaction, but he still recounted the events in detail.

“As you know, I couldn’t exactly leave Jacqueline to fend for herself in a situation like that. So, I shielded her. Is there any problem with that?”

Olivia didn’t have the heart to tell him the cold, hard truth yet. She needed more evidence. After all, these Fordham brothers loved their sister a lot. They were naturally biased.

“Of course not. You’re a good brother. I just want to know what happened.

Anyway, you need to calm down. I healed Sean's legs, so your arms are not a problem." "Really?" "Do you think I'd lie to you right now?" "But why didn't Sean tell US his legs have recovered?"

Olivia whispered, "It's because there's a person who's trying to destroy the Fordham family." "You mean..."

Then, Olivia told him the plan. "I'm sorry, Mr. Troy. You were one of the suspects too. That's why I didn't tell you, and that's probably why you got into such trouble."

Troy was stunned. It took him a lot of time to absorb the information Olivia was sharing with him. He was completely dazed.

He had been focused on his designs all the time. Even as he lay on the bed, the thought of his family plotting against him never even crossed his mind.

"No wonder Avery told me to bring more bodyguards when I go out. I thought he was just being paranoid. So, he was actually afraid that something would happen to me.

"I finally understand now, but it's too late. Dr. Fordham, who do you think the person behind all of this could be?" "I wasn't sure before this, but this incident has given me some leads. Mr.

Troy, I shared this secret with you so that you wouldn't give up on hope.

"The Fordham family is under siege. It's not just you and your siblings. Even Madam Fordham is being dragged into this. Someone wants to destroy your family. You have to be on guard from now on. I'm guessing that whoever is behind this is planning to end things once and for all soon."

Troy wasn't dumb. He understood it wasn't the time for tears. "Understood.

Just tell me how I can help." "You don't need to do anything yet. Just don't expose yourself. The mastermind will show up soon."

Olivia comforted him for a little while longer before she left. There was no longer any despair in Troy's eyes. Instead, they were filled with hatred.

Hatred was enough to keep him going.

After she closed the door, Jacqueline approached her with a worried expression.

“Dr. Fordham, how’s Troy?”

Olivia shook her head. “He hurt his arms, which are extremely important to him.

It won’t be easy for him to get over it. He’s very mentally weak right now. You and the rest of his family have to keep him company.” “Alright. Thanks, Dr.

Fordham.” “You don’t have to thank me. I didn’t do anything. I’ll go check on Sean. He was quite shaken too.” “Sure. I’ll keep Troy company tonight.”

Olivia left.

“It’s not your fault. Don’t do this.”

She sensed that when she met Jacqueline.

Sean immediately reacted and pulled Olivia into his embrace.

The enemy was making their move!