

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1554

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1554-When Sean witnessed that in person, he was convinced that Olivia was right.

From the beginning, Ginger had approached him with a motive.

He removed the gag from Ginger's mouth. Tears streamed down her face.

Ginger said in a trembling voice, "I'm sorry. I lied to you."

Sean hugged her. "Gigi, do you know how much I've missed you in the past few years? I'm so glad that you're still alive."

Ginger thought that Sean would be mad after he found out the truth, but Sean held her tightly in his embrace. His hot tears splashed on her neck.

"Sean, I lied to you. Aren't you going to fault me for that?" "No, why would I? It's nothing compared to the fact that you're still alive right now. Did you know? In the past few years, I used to pray every day, wondering why I wasn't the one who died instead of you. I would willingly go to hell if it meant that you'd still be alive."

As Sean spoke, he started to untie her.

Ginger still felt like she was dreaming. "Then what about you and Dr.

Fordham-" "Dr. Fordham told me the news some time ago after learning that you're still alive. I was elated, and I wanted to see you again, but I didn't have the chance to. That's why I asked Dr. Fordham to play along with me. Gigi, ever since the beginning, you're the only one I love. That has never changed."

Ginger was freed from her bonds, and the two eagerly hugged each other.

"I know. I know that you haven't been well in the past few years. I'm sorry, Sean.

I've hurt you." "Gigi, are you willing to come back to me? I can't do without you."

"I..." Ginger hesitated. She felt that Sean couldn't possibly have forgiven her for all the terrible things she had done.

"I see. My legs are broken, so you don't want me anymore. Is that it?" "No, that's not it." Ginger hastily gripped his sleeve. "I just..."

She felt helpless. How could Sean accept her for real?

Sean caressed her face gently. "Gigi, I know that you have your concerns. You lied to me back then, but you've never failed me, right?"

"In the past few years, every time I went to t your grave, you'd disguise yourself as Ms. Powell and enthusiastically ask me to stay the night. You'd cook my favorite dishes, and you also... Every time that happened, I'd pretend that it was a nice dream. You do love me, right?"