

Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1567-Jacqueline threw herself to the edge of the bed, her features distorted in sorrow.

“Grandpa, why didn’t you hold on a while longer? I could’ve been able to see you for the one last time.” “Don’t be sad, Ms. Jacqueline.

No one had foreseen this to happen.

Everything happened so suddenly.

He was so angry and had a heart attack...” Sean fought back his tears.

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“Terry, we made sure no word got out.

How did he find out about it? Who called him?” “TI looked into the contact number.

It’s a fake number from another country.

Forget about the dialer’s identity, we couldn’t even track down his IP address.

The other party came fully prepared.” Terry’s hands were tightly clenched into fists.

The murderous intent in his eyes was glaring sharp.

“Once I find out who the dialer is, I’ll show him what hell feels like!” His temperament had grown mild after years, completely different from 40 years ago when his way of doing things was infamously scary.

He lived by the streets as a beggar when he was a kid, so there was nothing he wouldn’t do to live.

David took him in because of his cruelty.

Terry's name alone was enough to scare people off.

Imagine seeing his savior pass away in front of him.

No one could imagine how painful it was.

"Sean, Avery's not here, so you're the head of the family for now.

What should we do with Grandpa's funeral?" It took everything in Sean to announce his decision, "Arrange a burial.

At least...

he's in one piece.

Terry, prepare for the funeral." Terry took a moment before responding, "Yes, sir." Sean stared at David.

"Grandpa, your wish is finally granted.

You always said that you wanted to keep Grandma company because she's lonely up there.

But I didn't expect it to happen this way.

I'm sorry for making you leave with regrets." "We know that you cared for us, but we rarely spent time with you these years.

I'm so sorry." "Grandpa!" Jacqueline cried.

Sean, Troy, and Jacqueline surrounded the bed to bid their final farewell.

Olivia walked up to them and offered solace.

"We should dress him up so that he can leave with dignity." Terry led a team of professional morticians into the room.

The others were requested to leave the room for now.

"I'm sorry, Dr.

Fordham.

Too many things are happening at the same time so suddenly,” said Jacqueline.

Olivia sighed.

“It’s not like we could see it coming.

I’m sorry for your loss, Ms. Jacqueline.

Your family is counting on you now.” David’s sudden death was a bombshell to the business world.

After all, his presence was the pillar of the Fordham family.

In addition to the recent accidents within the family, his death basically sent the family into crisis.

Before the day of the funeral, the family’s relatives began flying back from all over the world.

The Fordham residence was crowded with people.

She shook her head.

“Not yet.

Don’t worry, Sean.

I’ll inform you once I can reach Avery.” The line of luxury cars didn’t stop flooding in the yard.

Uneasiness inflated in Sean.

David’s family possessed the majority of wealth and held a higher status.

Now that something had happened to them, who wouldn’t seize the chance to gain something from this?

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1568-Olivia didn’t see what she was getting herself into when she came to treat Sean’s legs at first.

The Fordham family was in turmoil for real this time.

Someone pinched her fingertips. She looked down to see Willow squeezing her fingertips to comfort her.

“Don’t worry, I’m fine.”

David was an influential figure in Zelotria, so his funeral was packed with people.

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It had been almost a day and the visitors coming to offer their condolences hadn’t stopped.

Olivia followed by Sean’s side. Due to her average looks, people simply thought that she was his maid.

Many big shots attended the funeral too, but she didn’t expect to see Ethan and Janice here.

He was dressed in a black suit, and his tie was black too. Standing next to him was Janice, who wore a cocktail hat with beads.

Their appearance drew all attention.

“Isn’t that the incompetent daughter of the Procter family? I heard that she insisted on marrying Mr. Miller instead of her childhood friend. In the end, her husband didn’t love her at all. She loved him to death but failed to win his heart back.” “That man is a bastard. He loved his mistress more than his wife. Ms.

Procter is a fool as well. Men were lining up for her, but she devoted her whole life to that one man.” “I heard that the Procter family went to her when she attempted suicide. They wanted her to divorce Kenneth, but she wouldn’t leave the Miller family no matter what. In the end, her family cut ties with her.” “How miserable. She didn’t manage to secure a footing in her in-laws’ place and cut ties with her family. This is mere foolishness. Well, she might’ve come back to her senses as she wised up with age.”

People began lamenting about Janice's past, which was a piece of big news back then.

The malicious words didn't bother her. The veil covered her eyes, and no one could read her emotions.

Ethan's eyes swept across the crowd before he spotted Olivia next to Sean.

Janice patted his hand. "What are you looking at? Come with me."

Only then did he withdraw his gaze. They offered their prayers to David first.

"Both our families are friends. Uncle David treated me well when I was young."

Her eyes were teary.

Her childhood was a happy one. Her family loved her and pampered her to no end.

The person in the huge portrait in the middle of the room had lost his solemnity.

His eyes were gentler than those of his younger days.

She stood before the picture, murmuring softly, "I'm sorry for coming so late, Uncle David."

She was childhood friends with the second son of the Fordham family, so she often spent her time at their place.

David was close with her too.

Still, he would always call her over when he bought new dresses, accessories, and food.

He watched her grow up and saw her as his future daughter-in-law since a long time ago.

Before she left Zelothria, she paid David a visit to ask for forgiveness.

It was pouring heavily that night. He didn't want to see her, so she knelt in the rain.

Before she left with the umbrella, she saw David in the yard.

Back then, she didn't know that that would be the last time she saw him.