

Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1569-Ethan placed a flower and remained quiet next to Janice.

The Proctors noticed her and were, in fact, more surprised than Olivia to see her here.

Enna, Janice's mother, had mixed feelings seeing her daughter here.

Enna walked over, her body shaking. 'What are you doing here, you ungrateful one?'

Janice raised her head and took in Enna's haggard face. Her chest tightened.

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She didn't spend her time right all these years. Now, she finally realized how foolish she was for not being a filial daughter.

"Mom," she called.

"Don't call me that. As I said that year, I'll pretend that I don't have a daughter like you." "Enough, Mom. Now that she's here, I bet she knows that she was at fault. It's been years. Are you still angry at her?" Derrick Procter tried to calm Enna down.

Ryder Procter attempted to shift the topic. "This must be Ethan. I never had the chance to meet you since you're mostly working in Arlandia. I'm your uncle."

Derrick and Ryder were Janice's brothers.

The funeral became a family reunion all of a sudden.

"Uncle Derrick, Uncle Ryder," greeted Ethan politely.

Despite the lack of enthusiasm in his greeting, his uncles liked him.

“It’s nice to see you come back, Ethan. Your grandparents keep saying how much they miss you at home. We never had the chance to get close to each other because of your mother’s incident. But I think she has figured it out now.

Your grandparents can finally have peace of mind.” “Who says I’m forgiving this ungrateful child?” Enna’s expression remained stoic.

“Don’t mind your grandmother. She’s soft on the inside. You should call her ‘Grandma’.”

Ethan, who grew up in a loveless environment, actually yearned for his family.

Besides, Janice was the one who hurt the Proctors. They didn’t hate him, and they barely interacted with each other.

“Grandma,” Ethan called gently.

Enna’s frown lifted a fraction. The glint in her eyes became gentle.

She held his hands with teary eyes. “There, there. Glad to see you back. You’re much better than your mother.”

Next, she faced Janice. “How long are you planning to stand there?”

Derrick and Ryder held Janice’s hands. ‘ Mom has been waiting for you for years. She wouldn’t hold a grudge against you. She still loves you.’”

One thing Janice learned from the three decades of suffering was how precious family was.

“Where’s Wendell?’ Wendell was her third eldest brother.

“He’s helping the Fordhams. Bet you don’t know this yet, but his son is engaged to Ms. Jacqueline. He’s considered as one of them, I guess. Were it not for this, they would’ve discussed the wedding already. What a shame The Proctors were equally upset to learn how turbulence had caught up with the Fordhams.

“Janice, you’re finally back!” It was a gentle male voice.

Olivia looked back to see a middle-aged man in black.

“That’s...” her voice drawled.

Sean whispered to her, "Mr. Wendell."

In other words, that was Ethan's uncle.

When Olivia finally saw his face, her mind went blank. He...

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1570-A moment ago, Olivia felt that Derrick and Ryder looked familiar for some reason.

When Wendell finally showed up, she knew why.

Wayne resembled Wendell a lot. He looked somehow similar to Derrick and Ryder too.

"What's the matter?" "How many children does Mr. Wendell have?" "One. That's Alexander, who's engaged with Jacqueline. You saw him yesterday." "I see..."

Many people looked similar, just like Olivia and Jacqueline, even though they weren't blood-related.

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Olivia overthought it because Wayne was consigned to a slum in Carathia when he was young. He didn't know who his parents were.

"I just think that Mr. Alexander doesn't look like Mr. Wendell. He takes after his mother more." "Maybe. I can't remember her face because she has passed on for many years. Mr. Wendell is a devoted man. He didn't marry anyone else all these years."

Olivia nodded and kept quiet, observing the scene.

She understood Ethan more than anyone else. He should be very happy to be able to meet the Procters.

Janice wiped her tears away and pulled Ethan to the front. "He's your Uncle Wendell."

Ethan was obviously stunned for a moment before he regained his composure.

“Uncle Wendell.” He wore a calm face to mask his surprise.

Enna wiped at her eyes too. “You’re finally willing to come back. This will always be your home. Alright, now. We shouldn’t let the sun down on our anger. Let’s not bring up the past. It’s Mr. Fordham Senior’s funeral.” “Yes, Mom.” “Oh, lord.”

Enna couldn’t control her tears again when she heard Janice call her ‘Mom’.

“Ethan, you must be tired from traveling all the way here. You should get some rest in the backyard.” “I’m fine. Considering how both families get along, I should help them out.” “Oh, Ethan. I’m so glad that you’re nothing like that heartless father of yours.

Ethan’s uncles were sick of Kenneth’s character, but they treated Ethan well.

They took him around to introduce him to the rest of the family.

After the family reunion, the Procters led him to the elderly people of the Fordham family.

Ethan walked toward the side of Sean, who was sitting in a wheelchair.

Wendell introduced, “This is Sean, the third son of the Fordham family.

Sean, this is my nephew, Ethan.”

Sean sized Ethan up. He had heard a lot about Ethan, especially about how he betrayed his wife for another woman.

That explained why his attitude toward Ethan was cold. “Hello.”

Noticing the hostility, Ethan greeted simply before looking at Olivia.

He stretched out his hand toward her. “This is...” “Susie Fordham, my brother’s friend,” Troy continued.

This man was doing this on purpose! She was sure of it!

Fortunately, he released her very quickly. He didn't cross the line when there were people around.

She retreated to a corner.

Alexander met Ethan's eyes, which seemed capable of seeing through one's soul.

Alexander managed his expression. "Hi, Ethan."