

Even After Death Chapter 1647 [Olivia Fordham & Ethan Miller]

Even After Death Chapter 1647-Olivia could not feel 100% of her body's pain, but only a few percent. Despite her inability to endure the pain, Olivia could only imagine the extent of Jacqueline's suffering.

Intense pain spread from her heart, as if there were two hands in it, tearing it apart.

"Help, help me."

She rolled back and forth on the ground, her fingers scratching the uneven surface, oblivious to the pain of tearing her carefully manicured nails.

Leia stood aside, looking down at her coldly.

She didn't take advantage of the fire, nor did she add insult to injury.

Jacqueline crawled towards her with difficulty. "Leia, save me; please save me quickly; I am dying of pain."

Leia half-knelt in front of her, gripped Jacqueline's chin, and said coldly, "Isn't this all your fault?" Jacqueline, you deserve it; I gave you the opportunity a long time ago, but it's a pity that you are useless!"

"That old woman must have the antidote, right? Let her give me the antidote; otherwise, Olivia will not have a good life."

Jacqueline used Olivia as a shield, knowing that everyone cared about her.

"It's unfortunate; my sister-in-law has already stated that you cannot take the antidote tonight, Jacqueline; just endure this pain!" Leia exclaimed.

Jacqueline's pain was so intense that it distorted her face, driving her insane. She even hit her head hard on the ground. "Kill me, just kill me."

Leia was a little frightened. She didn't know that this poisonous insect was so fierce.

She waved her hand and requested that the bodyguard come in and tie Jacqueline to the bed to prevent her from committing suicide.

Jacqueline's eyes were red. Despite controlling her hands, feet, and mouth, Jacqueline's body continued to twist in pain like a snake.

As the moonlight in the sky became brighter, her eyes gradually turned red, her whole body was sweating, and her facial features were wrinkled in pain.

Because of the cotton socks stuffed in her mouth, Jacqueline could only utter monosyllables.

Ethan tightly hugged Olivia, saying, "Liv, I'm going to find Madam Wendy; she must have a way!" "As long as we remove Jacqueline's poison, you won't have to suffer."

Olivia grabbed his collar and said, "No."

At this moment, she was also sweating all over, and she held her breath. "Jacqueline's pain only affects me in part; she must be in more pain now; this is our only bargaining chip with the other party; do you really want to send Willow as a hostage?"

Ethan: "But you..."

Olivia's lips curled up in a fragile smile. She said in a trembling voice, "I'm fine; I survived such a painful illness; this is nothing. Jacqueline, on the other hand, is unique; raised as a delicate jade, she absolutely cannot endure this kind of pain; just one night, trust me, she will change her mind tomorrow."

Ethan wiped the sweat from her head. "Liv, why are you doing this?"

Olivia said, "Ethan, this is my only solution. It's just for one night. Being ill was not an easy experience. I survived those years."

Ethan could do nothing but hug her. Olivia grabbed one of his hands and scratched his arm with blood, but he didn't care.

Ethan said, "Liv, I will accompany you in the future and will never leave you alone again."

That night, Jacqueline felt like she had died countless times. She died in pain and woke up in pain. It seemed like she had survived for a lifetime, and the day finally dawned.

Slowly, the pain in her heart subsided, and she tore off the cotton socks from her mouth. The first thing she said was, "I want to see Olivia."