Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1020

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1020-Olivia cleaned him again. After being soaked in the medicinal water, his wounds stopped bleeding.

She then used some lodophor on him to disinfect the wounds.

His skin, which used to be smooth and flawless, was riddled with scars.

Ethan was afraid that he might anger Olivia, so he fell silent.

If she found out that everything was part of his plan, Olivia would definitely run from him again.

He risked his life for the truth. He knew he had won the moment Olivia rushed into danger toward him.

Olivia still loved him, but their past had still created a rift between them.

Ethan was determined to mend their relationship, even if the rift was as deep as the deepest part of the ocean.

The process would take time. He couldn't rush things.

Olivia was still reeling from the shock. This man chased after a recording. If not for Willow's bracelet, he would be dead.

She didn't want to talk to Ethan about the past.

"I told you not to run off on your own. There's a cliff in the north and a snake pit in the south. There is also the miasma and all sorts of venomous creatures to the east and west. Only the village is safe. " "Now that I know you're alive and well, I won't do it again."

His submissive display reminded Olivia of something Brent had said. Ethan was injured because he couldn't bring himself to harm a woman who looked like her.

He made the same mistake again.

"Ethan," Olivia called out abruptly.

"I'm here, Liv."

"I've learned a lot of skills these past years. I can take care of myself. I've changed my name, and no one knows I'm still alive.

"You don't have to worry about me anymore. You might not be so lucky next time."

His enemies knew of his weakness. They would definitely pull the same trick again.

She still wanted him to be well despite what happened between them.

"Understood."

They stopped talking as Olivia continued to dress his wounds. Both of them had their own considerations.

Olivia didn't want him to ask about Willow, while Ethan didn't want her to run away from him.

They were walking on eggshells but also on guard against each other.

After she dressed his wounds, Olivia took off her mask.

Since he already knew her identity, there was no point for her to wear it anymore.

"Rest here tonight. It would be easier to treat the poison tomorrow."

Ethan quickly grabbed her sleeve. For a second, he looked like a puppy that was about to be abandoned.

"What about you? Are you going away?"

Olivia sighed. "I'm not."

After the entire ordeal, she was tired. She had stayed up for the past few nights to brew the medication for him.

She wanted to sleep, too.

"Liv, I can't see. Can you sleep next to me? I don't feel safe otherwise."

"You're very needy, aren't you?"

Ethan feigned weakness. "Please? I am a patient, after all."

"Alright. Go to sleep. I'll be here."

They were just at the snake pit. Ethan was cleaned. Olivia wanted to wash up, too.

She secured her hair with a hairpin. She went into the spring without any reserve since Ethan was blind.

The temperature was perfect, and it was very comfortable.

She completely relaxed after making sure Ethan was unharmed.

After a while, she drifted off by the spring.

Olivia completely relaxed after the crisis was over. Ethan didn't hear her coming out of the spring. He called out to her, but she didn't respond.

Ethan became anxious. He stumbled toward the spring in a hurry.

"Liv, Liv..."