

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1021

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1021-Ethan misstepped and fell into the spring, splashing Olivia's face with water in the process.

"An ambush?" Olivia scanned her surroundings only to find Ethan sprawled on the ground.

She wanted to poke fun at him.

Ethan couldn't see anything, but he was flailing around in the water, searching for her with an anxious expression.

"Where are you, Liv? Are you okay, Liv?"

She was no longer in the mood to tease him after she saw him in that pitiful state.

"Ethan, I'm fine."

Ethan anxiously rushed toward her when he heard her voice.

He wrapped his arms around her and said nervously, "Liv, where did you go?"

You scared me. I thought you were gone again."

There were only a few dimly lit, solar-powered lights in the cave that Olivia brought back. The only other light was the moonlight that shone in from outside.

Olivia felt her throat tighten when she looked at Ethan's worry-stricken face. She had no words to describe how she was feeling.

The once proud Ethan Miller had been reduced to this insecure state. She wasn't used to seeing him like this. It felt like a dream.

"Liv, why have you gone silent? What happened to you? I can't see you. Please don't scare me."

Ethan pulled off the bandages on his eyes in annoyance.

"Why do I have to be blind? Liv, please talk to me ..."

Olivia pushed him away and said coldly, "Ethan, you're the one who's injured, not me."

His palm had been cut by a sharp rock.

She had bandaged it for him, but he exerted too much force just now, and the wound was reopened. The blood stained the bandages that were soaked by the water.

Ethan was completely drenched. Droplets of water flowed down his head and dripped into the water before her, creating ripples.

"Ethan, you don't have to act this way." Ethan ignored her words. "Liv, I'm fine as long as you're unharmed."

Olivia felt a sense of gloom. It made her feel like there was a weight on her chest.

She didn't like that feeling.

The emotions were bubbling up within her. This feeling of losing control made her feel insecure.

Olivia pushed Ethan away in annoyance. "I won't pity you just because you're in this pitiful state. You did this to yourself." Ethan's hair hadn't been trimmed for some time. It was longer than it usually was. The hair clung to his face and made him look helpless.

He pursed his lips.

"Yes, I know. I understand you will never marry me again, Liv. I don't want anything. I just want you to be safe and live a long, happy life."

Olivia would rather he be as domineering as he used to be. Anything was better than the way he was at that moment.

He was the one at fault, but she felt a pang of guilt instead. He was the one who injured himself. It had nothing to do with her.

She understood the reasoning, but she wasn't exactly feeling rational.

Olivia got out of the spring very nimbly.

Ethan realized that his eyes had recovered a little. He still couldn't see clearly, but Olivia's silhouette was clearer than before.

Olivia put on a bathrobe and turned around to see Ethan still completely drenched like a puppy in the rain. It made her feel even more irritated.

Why would an intelligent man like him end up this way?

She reached out in resignation. "I'll pull you up and dress your wounds again."

"Okay."

Ethan waved his hands around and felt her hand. He got out of the spring with her help.

As he stepped onto land, he slipped and fell with Olivia being pressed under him.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1022-The two of them were entangled on the floor. Ethan, who was in disarray, struggled to get up. He only made his condition worse.

He used to be a calm and composed man, but he lost his cool when it came to Olivia.

The more cautious he was, the more it made matters worse.

Don't move. I'll handle it," Olivia said resignedly.

She understood how he felt. When she found out she didn't have long to live, she was also depressed for some time.

She even considered suicide.

No one would be able to take it if they were suddenly thrust into such a situation.

Olivia calmed him down to prevent him from making matters worse. Then, she brought him some dry clothes.

"There's a shirt and a pair of pants. Can you change into them yourself?"

"I can, but I can't tell the front from the back."

'Never mind. I'll do it for you.'

It wasn't the first time she had seen his body. Olivia didn't care anymore. She reached for the tie on his waist and removed his bathrobe.

Ethan's back was riddled with scars. Those were the ones he got from saving her over three years ago.

Olivia could still remember everything that happened vividly.

She was shocked that so many years had passed. Time was indeed terrifying.

She wiped his face and body with a clean towel. He remained still and allowed her to do whatever she needed to do.

That was something that never would have happened in the past.

After all, Ethan was a proud man. He was used to doing everything by himself.

He had kept his true nature hidden at the beginning of their relationship. They were so close, but she didn't know him at all.

She would only feel that he was actually there with her when they shared intimate moments.

It was completely different then. At the moment, Ethan was basically offering her his heart, but she didn't care anymore.

No one had helped him shave in the past few days. There was some stubble on his chin, and his hair was longer.

Also, since he was poisoned, he had a more rugged look to him.

Ethan had taken off the bandages on his eyes. He could roughly see Olivia's silhouette. He wondered if her gaze was as gentle as the moonlight that was shining on them.

He subconsciously reached out and touched her hand. With quivering lips, he murmured, "Liv ..."

The moonlight shone on them peacefully. The atmosphere was perfect.

Olivia fell into his embrace after he tugged at her lightly. He gently lifted her chin with his fingers and kissed her.

She was the woman that had always been on his mind. He had suffered through countless sleepless nights only with memories of her to keep him company.

But at that very moment, she was right in front of him.

He was like a traveler in the desert who had finally found the oasis.

Ethan was very gentle. He was afraid that he would wake up from this dream.

Olivia wanted to push him away, but she didn't. Her body had also been yearning for his touch.

The image of him jumping into the pit kept playing in her mind. It was truly unbelievable.

She placed her arms on his chest and was about to push him away.

Then, she saw all the scars he had on his body, and the force behind her push softened.

Ethan's movements were very tender like he was holding the most precious treasure in the world. No woman would be able to reject such tenderness.

He was like a fish out of water, and she was like the ocean. "Liv, I really can't live without you any longer."

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1023-Ethan pressed up against Olivia's body repeatedly. It was like he wanted to meld her into his very being so they wouldn't be separated anymore.

She never had the fragrant smell of herbs on her before. It felt like a fresh experience for Ethan.

Since Ethan's eyes couldn't see, his other senses were amplified. He had just wanted to give her a quick kiss because he didn't want to be too greedy.

But once he started, he just couldn't stop himself anymore.

He reached out to the back of her head and took off the hairpin.

Her thick and glossy hair dropped down and ran through his fingers. Her hair was smooth and fragrant.

Maybe it was because the atmosphere was too good. It made Olivia forget to push him away.

Ethan's hands were starting to get more unrestrained as he felt her up.

Her figure seemed to be more curvaceous than before, probably because she gave birth to another child.

Olivia felt a chill on her chest and came back to her senses. Ethan had almost stripped her naked!

It was like she was under his spell a moment ago.

She snapped back to reality and pushed him away. "You've crossed the line!"

Ethan broke out of his trance. He knew he couldn't rush things. How would he find her if she ran off again?

This chance encounter confirmed that Olivia still had feelings for him. It was great news for him.

He was like a kid saving up for something that he wanted very badly. He was yearning for the day Olivia would be his again.

Ethan loosened his grip on her and apologized, "I'm sorry, Liv. I don't know what came over me."

"Do that one more time, and I'll let Cyril take care of you instead."

Ethan immediately put on an aggrieved expression and said, "Please don't do that. You know he's too bone-headed. He's not good at taking care of people."

"Then, behave."

"Okay, I'll behave," Ethan said matter-of-factly.

He was like a giant Samoyed, completely harmless.

Olivia looked away from his face and quickly helped him into some clothes and dressed his wounds.

She was exhausted after a long day. She just wanted to lie down and sleep.

As soon as she closed her eyes, Ethan called out, "Liv, are you asleep?"

They were roughly 20 feet apart.

Olivia yelled in annoyance, "Yes!"

"But I can't fall asleep. I'm afraid. I feel like snakes are all over me when I close my eyes. They are on my legs, my hands, and my-"

"Shut up."

Olivia tossed and turned as she recalled the horrifying image of Ethan surrounded by countless snakes.

Anyone else would probably have been driven mad.

Moreover, he couldn't see. The fear of the unknown would make it seem even more terrifying.

Olivia sat up and saw Ethan huddled into a ball. His shoulders were shaking.

Was he trembling?

For some reason, Olivia felt like he looked like an abandoned puppy.

He was poisoned and blind. She was the only familiar person he had close by.

"Hey, you..."

Ethan had his back facing Olivia. She could see that his shaking had gotten even more vigorous.

"Did I disturb your rest, Liv? I'm sorry. You can just leave me be. I don't really need to sleep. I can't see anything anyway. You should get some rest."

Was he doing that on purpose? If he didn't rest, it would affect his metabolism, which would be bad for recovery.

Olivia massaged her temple. "What do you want?"

Ethan said hesitantly, "About that... I think I won't be scared anymore if you sleep next to me."

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1024-Something was wrong. Was Ethan possessed? He was a completely different person from before.

Ethan didn't care about appearances. Olivia was everything to him. His pride would be worthless if Olivia wasn't with him.

Since Olivia didn't respond, Ethan immediately added, "I'm sorry. I know that request was rude. Just ignore it. Get some rest. I'll be fine."

Olivia knew he was deliberately saying that. But it was true that he was blind, poisoned, and had fallen into the snake pit.

She scratched her head in annoyance.

Ultimately, she gave in to his demands. She carried her blanket and sheets next to him.

"I'm here. You can sleep now."

"Thanks, Liv."

After a while, as Olivia was about to fall asleep, Ethan yelled, "Stay away!"

Olivia opened her eyes and asked, "What's wrong?"

Then, she felt Ethan sneaking into her sheets. He trembled as he wrapped his hands around her waist.

Before she could burst out in anger, Ethan blurted, "Snakes! There are a lot of snakes, Liv!"

His words quickly doused her anger. She said patiently, "It's all over. You're fine now."

But I still can't forget the sensation of the snakes wrapping themselves on my body. Can you hold me while we're sleeping? If you do that, I would only think about you."

Olivia was exasperated. "Are you doing this on purpose?"

Ethan said innocently, "Liv, I'm afraid."

Olivia was suspicious, but it would be annoying if he kept causing a commotion and stopping her from sleeping.

So, she moved closer to him and wrapped her hands around his waist.

"There. Does this work?"

"Yes."

That was perfect!

Olivia didn't have the energy to argue with him anymore. She mumbled, "Go to sleep."

She quickly fell asleep after that.

The familiar embrace made her sleep very soundly.

Ethan couldn't help but smile when he felt Olivia's steady breathing.

Afraid of snakes? He wasn't even afraid of death. Why would he be afraid of snakes?

Everything went according to his plan. It was a gamble. He was sure that Colin would make a move against him.

Ethan had ordered Cyril to provide Colin with an opening in advance. Given how cautious he was, he would never rush in so recklessly for a recorded voice.

He yelled Olivia's name in the yard to wake her up so she would realize he was gone. The bracelet was just another stroke of luck.

When Willow gave him the bracelet, he asked her what it was. She wrote the word "poison" in his palm.

He remembered that Kelvin had told him that Willow could tame animals. The village was surrounded by venomous creatures.

Clearly, Willow meant that that bracelet would repel venomous creatures.

Naturally, that would include snakes.

On the way to the snake pit, he seemed to be in a rush, but he was gauging the distance between himself and Olivia with Cyril's yells.

Even when he jumped into the pit, he was sure that Olivia would see him. He gambled with his life for a future where she was with him.

He wasn't sure if he would emerge victorious, but at that moment, it was clear that he didn't lose the bet.

His actions caused Colin to leave and Olivia to reveal her true identity. She was lying in his embrace at that moment, too.

He had a loving expression on his face.

"Liv, I can wait. I'll wait until the day you come back to me," Ethan thought to himself.

They still had plenty of days ahead of them. He wasn't in a hurry. That day was sure to come.

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1025-Ethan didn't get a wink of sleep that night. It took him so much time and effort to get Olivia back into his arms.

He didn't want to sleep after he had finally found her again.

Even though he couldn't see her face, he still didn't want to close his eyes. He held her in his arms gently with a loving expression in his eyes.

Olivia got a good night's sleep. She slept through the entire night.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Ethan's blank stare. It took her by surprise.

"Did you stay up the entire night?"

Ethan said hoarsely, "I kept thinking about the snakes, and it made me scared.

Besides, you were hugging me very tightly.

I couldn't fall asleep."

Olivia looked down and saw that she was clinging to him with all four of her limbs.

She blushed as she pushed him away.

"I didn't do it on purpose."

Ethan looked at her with a smile. "I wouldn't mind even if you did it on purpose."

Olivia wagged a finger before his eyes. She felt relieved after noticing that he didn't have any reactions.

Ethan could feel his eyes getting better. He could roughly make out Olivia's facial features. Even though it was still fuzzy, the good thing was he was recovering.

"You can take a nap now. The sun is up. There is no danger or snakes."

"Liv, I'm hungry."

Olivia looked at him resignedly. "Alright. I'll make you some breakfast."

Ethan didn't have a childhood. He was acting like a child at the moment.

Olivia seemed to have forgotten that he would need someone to dote on him to have a childhood.

The village used to be a barren place. Then, Olivia arrived and taught them some agricultural and livestock breeding techniques.

After that, the village's resources became abundant.

Ethan had been on a fluid and fruit diet for the past few days. At that moment, he was able to eat normal foods. It was only natural that he felt hungry.

Olivia took some ingredients and made some soup, pancakes, and salad for him. Those were foods he wouldn't get a chance to eat normally. They retained the original taste of the ingredients.

"Liv, you've gotten better at cooking."

“Shut up and eat.’ “Okay.”

Although Olivia revealed her true identity, she still treated Ethan coldly. She would not talk to him at all unless it were absolutely necessary. Needless to say, she didn't want to talk about their past at all.

There weren't any developments in their relationship for the next few days.

Ethan was starting to get nervous.

The poison in his system was almost cleared out.

Olivia had already clearly stated to him that she wasn't adept at healing the eyes. He needed to get checked out at major hospitals to get treated properly.

In other words, Olivia was telling him to go away.

Ethan was trying to think of something that would allow him to stay.

“Why don't you stab my leg? She won't force me to leave if I'm hurt.”

Ethan sat by the bed as he toyed with a dagger.

He didn't tell Olivia that his eyes could see light again. His sight had also recovered to the level of around 700 to 800 degrees of myopia.

He couldn't see anything that was far away, but he could see things that were close.

Cyril rubbed his temples in resignation. “Mr. Miller, don't you think that would be too obvious?”

“You're right.”

Ethan stroked his chin in thought. There was some stubble on his chin again after a couple of days.

“I should just jump down the second floor. You can tell her that I slipped and fell because I was frightened by a nightmare.”

“That's a viable option, but it's out of our hands. It'll be too late for regrets if you sustain permanent damage from the fall.”

“Is there any other way? I can’t really get poison again, right?”

As they were talking, Ethan heard some footsteps. He instantly went to bed and acted like he was in pain.

Then, he glared at Cyril. “Don’t slip up. Be smart.”