

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1111

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1111-At the Kingston Residence, Yale was pushing over everything on the desk.

“You all are a bunch of trash! How could you let him escape when you had him surrounded?”

“He suffered several gunshot wounds, Mr. Kingston. Even if he got away, he wouldn’t survive for long. You don’t have to worry about him.”

“Dead? Then where’s the body? If he’s alive, I want him here, and if he’s dead, I want to see the body. Linus is already suspicious of me. If you don’t find him before the Heaths get to him, I will be doomed!”

It didn’t matter if Linus or Ethan was suspicious of him. There wasn’t any evidence. The only witness was Jack.

But his people looked all over Aldenvine and couldn’t find him. It made Yale uneasy.

Mr. Kingston, there’s no use getting all worked up over this. Our people are looking for him right now. We’ll inform you as soon as we have any updates.”

Yale slumped into his chair and rubbed his temples. How did things turn out like that?

“By the way, Mr. Kingston. I think the more important thing is that the Heaths are planning on having Ethan marry Ms.

Heath.”

“They had brought that up several times in the past. That bitch Krystal only had eyes for Ethan no matter what I did for her.”

Yale was completely different from Ethan. He was very clearheaded. He didn’t care about love or relationships. He only cared about his personal interests and bringing glory to his family.

He started pursuing Krystal a few years ago. He knew that Mason would only entrust him with more power if he married Krystal.

If that happened, he would be able to reach new heights and completely defeat Ethan.

It was like Krystal was brainwashed. No matter how many times Ethan rejected her, she wouldn't give up on him.

"Mr. Heath was almost killed this time. If he stands his ground, Ethan might not be able to reject him again. It might be too late if we don't make a move."

Yale lit a cigarette. His expression turned mysterious as he said, "Let me think about it."

It was late at night when Ethan and Olivia finished doing it. His chest was still heaving heavily.

They have done it countless times, but he could never get tired of it. Instead, he grew even more obsessive over Olivia's body.

Especially when she just finished performing surgeries. She was practically glowing, so much so that he had the urge to hide her away.

Olivia lay in his embrace. "The Heaths will never forgive you for that. What do you plan to do next?"

Since Yale was just someone they brought into the fold to keep Ethan in check, it would mean Ethan was the man they wanted to marry Krystal.

Yale was uneasy, but so were the Heaths. They just wanted things to blow over and convince Ethan to join their family.

Even if Ethan rejected them this time, they would find another way to get him to say yes.

"I'll deal with whatever they throw at me. As long as you're by my side, I do not fear anything."

Olivia had changed her name and face. No one knew the relationship between them. It meant they were safe.

Now that they didn't have a chink in their armor. Their enemies were the ones in danger.

Olivia saw that Ethan was confident. So, she didn't probe further.

The next morning, she went into Jack's room and locked the door.

"Jack, we need to talk."

Jack set aside the bible he was reading and looked at Olivia. "I know what you want to ask."

"Can you tell me?" Olivia took a stool and sat next to him.

"Do you have time to listen to a story?"

"Yes. Tell me."

Jack began to tell her the story about his background and Kurt.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1112-Olivia heard about Kurt's story from Ethan before. But she didn't expect there to be more to the story.

It seemed like fate played a trick on them for her to develop such a relationship with Jack.

"So, when you first approached me, you wanted to use me to kill Ethan? Then, the enemy you talked about is none other than Ethan?" "Yes. Do you regret knowing me now?" Jack asked calmly.

Olivia sighed in relief. "Not at all. I have been feeling uneasy. Everything happens for a reason. No one would be good to you for no reason.

"I've always thought you wanted something from me, but you treated my children like your own and treated me sincerely.

"There's no way I could think of you as a bad person. I had been worried about the future, but now that I know the reason behind it all, I don't feel as nervous."

"You don't blame me?"

"Why would I blame you? If you wanted to raise the kids to become your pawns, you would've tried to convince them that Ethan was the enemy.

“But you didn’t do that. You raised them well. They were born prematurely. So, you probably spent a lot of time and effort caring for them.

“They are brave, but they held onto their childlike innocence. You taught them well. I’m really grateful to you for that.

“As for me, you did everything you could to help in the past few years. I mean it when I say that I see you as my brother.”

Jack sighed. “I was reminded of my brother and me whenever I looked at the two of them. We were twins, too.

“Everyone said I would never survive to adulthood, but he was the one who died instead.”

Tears welled up in Jack’s eyes.

“I don’t want the children to follow in my footsteps. So, I didn’t teach them to hate. I let them grow up to be themselves.”

“That’s why I said you’re a good man. Why would I blame you? What about now? Do you still want to kill him?”

Jack looked into Olivia’s eyes. “I never told you about it because I didn’t want to put you on the spot. I know you’ve never forgotten about him all these years.

“You still have feelings for him. What will you do if I really want to kill him?”

“I won’t stop you, but I won’t help you either. I can’t say anything about the hatred you have for him.

“I didn’t experience the hardships you’ve been through. So, I don’t have the right to tell you to let it go.”

“Olivia, you’re more clear-headed than before.”

“Jack, you don’t have to feel pressured. He is taking care of you because he wants to. We won’t stop you from doing whatever you want to do.

“You were trapped for so many years. This is not the Stone Residence.

No one would be afraid of you bringing bad luck to us. You just have to be yourself.”

Olivia hugged him. “Jack, you don’t have to get hung up over the past. You should look toward the future.”

She was very warm. It felt like the hugs that Kurt used to give him.

Every time Kurt visited him at the church, he would tell him about the outside world.

“Hey, Jack, when you get better, let’s travel and see the world together, okay?”

“Oh, and I have a very good friend. He’s kinda your cousin in a way. I’ve never seen anyone as impressive as him.

“When you get better, I’ll bring you to visit him. He’ll surely be surprised to see that there are two of me.

“Jack, that person is the same as you. He has been through a lot of hardships.

“He has no one that cares about him. He would always be at the forefront by himself, defending this nation. I want to protect him, too.

“If I ever end up dead, you have to bury me under the tree at the church. That way, I’ll be able to protect you forever, okay?”

“I’m sorry. I haven’t been a good brother.”

Jack pressed his hand on his chest. He was very gravely injured. He should be dead.

“Kurt, were you watching over me? If you knew I wanted to kill the person you cared about the most, would you feel sad?”

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1113-Olivia was relieved since Ethan found someplace safe for Jack. Ethan was very influential in Aldenvine, so Jack would be safe for the moment.

Jack was too badly injured this time. It would take him several months to recover. It would do him good to get some rest.

Besides, Olivia had a lot of things to do. She hadn't seen Marina for a week.

The Carltons did exactly as she said. They soaked Marina's legs in hot water for a few hours every day.

Blisters form on her legs. They were punctured, and then the cream Olivia made would be applied to them.

The cream was very effective. The blisters would be healed the next day. But the pain would start all over again.

Marina lost quite some weight in the span of a week.

Olivia felt complicated when she saw Marina. She didn't expect Kurt to be in love with a woman like Marina.

His dying wish caused her a lot of pain.

Marina looked at Olivia with hate-filled eyes. She felt like Olivia put her through all that suffering intentionally.

Otto and Fabian didn't share her perspective. Otto heard from a friend that Olivia saved Mason's life.

That was why he welcomed her personally when she arrived at the Carlton Residence.

The general public didn't know, but everyone that was in the upper echelon of society heard about the assassination attempt on Mason.

They also learned about the miracle doctor, Vanessa.

"Please come in. Vanessa, I've been looking forward to your visit."

Olivia's lips twitched. She wanted to come over and prank Marina whenever she could, too.

Marina looked at her with more complicated feelings in her eyes this time. She was also more respectful.

Although she didn't know what Olivia accomplished in the days she didn't visit, she heard from Otto that Vanessa was a great doctor who would definitely be able to heal her legs.

That was why Marina didn't throw a fit anymore. She got used to the pain in the span of a week. At least she didn't cry out in pain anymore.

Every time they soaked her legs in hot water, she would bite a towel and endure the waves of pain that washed over her.

Olivia looked at her without a shred of pity. This wasn't even that much pain.

Back when she was pregnant, she had to bite down on the blanket to stop herself from crying in pain at night.

She hoped Marina would enjoy the pain.

Olivia started to perform acupuncture on Marina expressionlessly. The pain made her whole body shiver.

As soon as she removed the needles, Olivia cleaned her fingers with a wet towel. Her actions caused Marina to feel displeased.

"Vanessa, do you think I'm dirty?"

Olivia replied coldly. "You're overthinking it. I just am a clean freak."

That was the same thing. Marina gritted her teeth to stop herself from yelling at Olivia. She couldn't wait until her legs were healed.

Olivia quickly left after she was finished with the treatment.

Warren asked her out two days ago, but she had been turning him down for the past few days.

But Warren had become obsessed. Olivia was the one who contacted him in the past. He started to feel uneasy after she stopped.

Did Ethan find her? Was she taken away by him again?

He still felt worried even though Olivia told him she was safe. He demanded to see her.

Olivia was only too happy to oblige. It seemed like she had him hooked.

Coincidentally, Ethan had been very busy the past few days. So, he didn't have time to be jealous.

Warren and Olivia's next meeting happened at a pub.

Olivia wore a black, revealing outfit. She had her hair up, and her makeup was pretty heavy.

She attracted everyone's attention when she sat down.

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1114-Before he came, Olivia had already lit a cigarette. Even if she didn't say a word, she still exuded charm from every pore of her body.

Quite a few men had already tried to pick her up, but she rejected them with a smile.

There was one drunkard who insisted she drink with him. Her rejections fell on deaf ears, so she pressed her cigarette on the back of his hand.

"Are you too drunk to listen? Why don't I sober you up?"

Olivia smiled sweetly, which caused the drunkard to space out for an instant.

Then, the pain from the back of his hand snapped him out of it.

He quickly drew his hand back. "Bitch, how dare you do that?"

He raised his hand to slap Olivia, but he was stopped before he could touch Olivia.

Warren had arrived.

He twisted the drunkard's hand lightly and dislocated it. Warren looked at him coldly and said, "Scram!"

The drunkard had a feeling that Warren wasn't someone to be trifled with, so he scurried away while yelling, "This isn't over!"

Warren looked at the glasses before Olivia and frowned. "Why did you drink so much?"

Olivia smiled. "Troubles of the heart. Can you drink? Drink with me if you can."

Warren could hold his liquor. But an assassin had to be composed at all times.

He would never drink alcohol unless absolutely necessary.

But Olivia's smile was so charming that he got lost in it.

He poured out a glass for himself in a daze. "Where have you been? Did he find you?"

Olivia sighed. Her hesitant expression looked like it told a thousand stories.

"Let's not talk about it. Drink."

When Olivia waved her hand, the bracelet on her wrist was revealed. Warren's gaze would freeze for a moment whenever he saw it.

It seemed like Mona was very important to her.

Olivia downed glass after glass. Then, Warren placed his palm over her glass.

"Stop drinking. You're getting drunk."

That would be great. I don't want to think about the people or things that happened in the past. Warren, do you think I shouldn't have been brought to this world?

"I have never been able to protect anyone. I could only watch as they left me behind."

She grabbed Warren's sleeve with a pained expression. "I should be the one to die instead. Why am I still alive?"

Warren reached out. He wanted to pat her on the head. But he didn't have any experience dating women.

He felt that it would be inappropriate, so he withdrew his hand.

"It's all in the past now. Don't be sad."

"In the past? But how do I get over them? These things are all piling up in my heart. I never get a good night's sleep. I need to take all sorts of medication.

“Do you know? I’ll see her dying before me whenever I close my eyes. She was still so young.

“Why would the killer be so cruel as to harm a pure and innocent woman like her?”

Olivia’s voice wasn’t loud, but her words were deafening.

Warren felt unsettled. “Maybe the killer has some reason he had to do it.”

“So, killing is okay as long as he has his reasons to do so?”

Warren changed the subject. “Did you find out who killed her?”

Olivia shook her head. “I heard that the killer is from some international assassination organization. I don’t know anything about these things.

“The world is so huge. Where am I supposed to look for him?”

Warren sighed in relief. Then, he heard a man’s voice. “It’s them! Guys, get them!”

Warren saw that the drunkard that he had chased off had returned with a group of hooligans. It seemed like he wanted revenge.

There was a hint of bloodlust in his eyes, which Olivia noticed.

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1115-Warren picked up a beer bottle and smashed it on the drunkard’s head. The pub descended into chaos.

Olivia, the one who caused the fight to happen, looked on calmly.

If she didn’t do that, how would she give herself a legitimate reason to “fall in love” with Warren?

The “knight in shining armor” trick would never go out of style.

After he had beaten the drunkard up, Warren saw that the commotion was getting out of hand. So, he grabbed Olivia and ran.

People like him were most afraid of exposing themselves and crossing paths with the cops.

The two of them ran along the alleyways in the dark of the night.

Olivia broke free of his grasp and panted heavily. "I can't run anymore."

Warren sighed in relief when he saw that they had gotten away.

"You shouldn't come to places like this alone next time.

Being too pretty isn't a good thing. You'll attract all sorts of attention."

Olivia raised her head. She looked even more charming under the illumination of streetlights.

"What about you?"

"Me?"

Olivia took a step toward him, which caused him to move back reflexively. With his back against the wall, Olivia caressed his face and said with a smile, "I was just curious to know if I managed to attract you."

They were very close. Warren could smell the fragrance of flowers mixed with the smell of herbs on Olivia.

It was a very special scent. Something he had never smelled on anyone else.

Warren was unsettled. He couldn't fend off Olivia's advances when she was acting like this.

But with his occupation, he didn't dare to get into a relationship.

Before he could reply, Olivia moved away. "I'm sorry, I was in a daze. I shouldn't have said that."

"Where do you live? I'll escort you home."

Olivia told him a location. Both of them felt a little awkward.

Olivia drove to the pub, and since they drank alcohol, they could only hire a designated driver.

They sat at the back of the car. Olivia fell asleep shortly after she got in the car.

Warren snuck a look at her sleeping face. She looked harmless and delicate, like a little bunny.

How could she be so defenseless before a man who once tried to kill her?

They reached the villa. Warren paid the driver and asked him to leave while he stayed by Olivia's side in the car.

He was probably afraid that she would catch a cold. So, he took off his coat and draped it around her.

The snow was falling heavily, but he felt calm.

After some time, Olivia opened her eyes. She said hoarsely. "Where are we?"

Looking at her innocent demeanor, Warren couldn't help but ask, "How could you just fall asleep like that? Aren't you afraid I might do something to you?"

Olivia batted her eyelashes. "Would you?"

Warren shook his head. "I wouldn't."

"That settles it. Of course, I trust you. You're Warren, after all." Olivia smiled. It was stunning.

Immense guilt bubbled within Warren.

"You're too naive. Both my identity and my appearance are fake. Why do you have to be so trusting?" Warren thought.

Looking at his spaced-out expression, Olivia knew that Warren had already fallen for her.

He nervously said, "You're already home. I won't disturb your rest anymore.

Send me a text later. The car I called is almost here."

"Be careful. The roads are slippery."

Warren walked into the snow. He didn't dare to stay around, nor did he dare to bid her farewell.

He got in the car and saw that Olivia was still waving at him by the road. Even when his car was about to turn a corner, he could still see her standing in the snow.

"You're too naive. Olivia. A man like me is not worthy of your concern. Let's stop meeting each other from now," Warren thought.