

Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1136-Olivia frowned as she looked at Ethan in dissatisfaction. She had no idea what he was getting at now.

Ethan didn't say anything as he took a seat next to her.

Krystal walked over to Ethan, looking at him hopefully.

Sova, can you be my dance partner later?"

"No, I've already found a dance partner." Ethan pointed at Olivia.

Krystal's expression instantly shifted. "Her?"

"What about her?" Ethan turned to look at Olivia. "Vanessa, let's go over there to dance."

"Alright."

Ethan got up. With one hand behind his back, he gestured an invitation toward Olivia with his other hand. He looked very gentlemanly indeed.

Olivia placed her fingertips on Ethan's palm. Ethan's large hand gently closed around hers as if it were a flower.

Under the mask, Olivia's face was slightly tinted red. This seemed to be her first time dancing with Ethan.

Ethan held Olivia's waist boldly whereas she leaned against his chest.

They were the parents of a few children by now, but at that moment, they behaved as if they had just fallen in love.

Ethan's palms were sweating a little.

Now that Krystal's plans to dance with Ethan had failed, Yale took the opportunity to approach Krystal. "Krystal, may I ask you to be my dance partner?"

“No.”

Krystal had been spoiled since young, and she would get anything she wanted at all costs. She would never settle, for she only wanted the best!

Even though Ethan was already dancing with Olivia, Krystal refused to settle for Yale.

Linus shared the same opinion. He declined the invitations from a few women who asked him to be their dance partner. Then, he reached out toward Krystal.

Krystal had a look of disdain on her face. “Linus, you’re not young anymore, but you can’t even get yourself a dance partner. How embarrassing!”

Linus sneered. “You talk like you’ve already found a dance partner.”

“I just declined them. If I were willing, tons of men would come over to me.”

Linus said coldly, “If you want no one but Ethan, I think you should give up instead. That man will never fall for you.

While you have time, you’d better choose another target.”

“I swear I’ll get him to prove you wrong. What about you? Weren’t you going to ask Vanessa to dance just now?”

Linus felt a little guilty. “Who told you that? I was just worried that she can’t get used to this place all alone.” “Her? Have you ever seen those men looking away from her? Linus, don’t tell me you like the young wife type. No wonder you never found a wife.

“I’m telling you, you can play with women like her, but don’t ever dream of marrying her. Do you know how old her daughter is?”

Linus replied, “Nonsense. I don’t have those intentions.”

“It’s best if you don’t. I don’t like her at all. I can’t believe Sova chose to dance with a woman like her just to avoid me. How infuriating!”

They both thought that Ethan did this to avoid Krystal. They never once wondered about the relationship between Ethan and Olivia.

As the lights dimmed, the atmosphere and music were perfect.

Ethan whispered in Olivia's ear, "Liv, I want to kiss you."

Olivia pinched his arm lightly. "No way."

He let out a deep and pleased chuckle. "What about later at night?"

She raised an eyebrow at him. "We're in the Heath residence. Do you dare act so recklessly?"

Her body was flung out, and in the next second, he pulled her back. She leaned against his chest, listening to his low mutters. "As long as I want to, no one can stop me. Liv, I came just for you."

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1137-Watching her children dancing together, Tatiana was all fired up.

The party was meant to be a blind date in disguise and yet her children didn't give her peace of mind at all.

It seemed like she could only depend on her own.

When the song ended, Ethan could barely let Olivia go, but he did it anyway.

Tatiana approached them. "Ethan, Vanessa, thank you so much for helping my husband. Cheers."

"I simply did what I had to, Mrs. Heath. It's my job to share your burdens."

"You're too humble. Both of you have to drink this no matter what." Tatiana beckoned a waiter over.

The waiter served them three glasses of wine. She took one of them, and the couple took the remaining.

"Here, Vanessa. I'm sorry for what happened between you and my daughter. It's my fault for spoiling her too much. I hope you'll look after my husband in the future."

“Don’t be such a stranger, Mrs. Heath.” Olivia didn’t think that Tatiana was being sincere with those words, but she had to keep it courteous.

“Let’s put everything to an end here. Cheers.”

Olivia and Ethan exchanged glances before drinking.

Krystal, who was standing afar, watched him drink the alcohol. A smile appeared on her face.

“What is it that’s making you so happy, Krystal?” Yale squeezed his way to her.

She lost her smile instantly. “Nothing. It’s none of your business.”

In fact, she wasn’t his type. But buttering her up was his only way to a wealthy life.

Now that he was being turned down over and over again, his temper was getting the best of him.

“Krystal, just why can’t you look at others? I’ve liked you for so many years. But you keep following him. No matter how far you follow him, he won’t look back at you once.”

“That’s none of your concern. I’m willing to do that. We can’t force our feelings on someone. I usually draw a clear line between the things I like and hate. Stop wasting your time on me. I’ll marry Sova.”

Yale sighed. “Fine. I know that you’ll never like me. I wish you happiness with him in advance, cheers. I’ll stay out of your sight in the future.”

“Really? You’ll stay out of my sight in the future after the toast?”

“That’s for sure. I’m a man of my word.”

“Great. Cheers.” Krystal took a glass of wine from the waiter and downed it all.

Excitement bloomed in her chest at the thought of having her wish granted tonight.

However, she didn’t notice the meaningful glint in Yale’s eyes.

The party had yet to end, but Olivia decided to leave because she didn't intend to stay any longer.

"I'll walk you back to your room. The road is slippery because of the weather."

Linus came up to her.

"It's alright. You have to entertain the guests. I can return to my room myself,"

she rejected his offer.

As soon as she left, Krystal stopped Ethan. "Sova, I feel dizzy. Can you take me back to my room?"

He slightly frowned. "There are maids everywhere here. It won't be good if the two of us spend time alone."

"But I want you to be the one to take me back to my room. I have a secret present for you."

"I'm not interested in that."

"What if it's about your ex-wife?"

His brows creased deeper. "My ex-wife?"

Judging from her response, Ethan knew that it was highly possible that it was a lie.

She was setting up a trap for him.

What a big idiot.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1138-Ethan knew what Krystal was up to very well. He had noticed it since Tatiana offered him the glass of wine.

He deemed it disdainful. Although it was a simple yet effective method, he thought that it was humiliating for someone like Krystal to do that.

She had her own calculations, and he had his own plan.

He stopped in his tracks after following her for a while.

She looked at him. "What's wrong?"

"I think I left my phone on the couch. You should get back to your room. I'll go look for you later."

"What if you don't come?" Obviously, Krystal wasn't willing to let that happen.

Ethan questioned back, "Do you think that I won't go look for you when you have clues about Liv? She's everything to me."

Even though it hurt her to hear him say that, Krystal was assured that he would come later. "I'll wait for you in the room, then."

Ethan hummed in response and turned away to leave.

His nether regions were slightly burning, indicating that the drug was kicking in.

He had drunk the alcohol without concern because he had a way to solve it.

Excitement got the best of Krystal when she thought that Ethan was going to come in a while. She hurried back to her room to change into something sexy.

However, she was afraid that she might scare him away.

After contemplation, she turned off the lights.

With the help of the darkness and the drug, she bet Ethan wouldn't be able to rein in his urges, especially if he couldn't see her face.

When the morning sun rose, everything would be settled.

The idea of that possibility elicited a smile on her face.

This day had finally come!

The vehement emotions almost brought her to tears of joy.

Throughout her one-sided crush journey, she had been courting Ethan for years.

It felt as though a flower was going to bloom from the mud.

Krystal waited in silence. She even left the door ajar so that Ethan could enter the room easily.

Slowly, she felt her body burning.

She wondered, "What's happening to me? Is it because I'm too excited?"

Since she didn't have that kind of experience, fear and excitement intertwined in her.

Krystal heard incoming footsteps and thought that Ethan was coming.

Excited, she sprang up to welcome him.

The moment he entered the room and closed the door, she hugged him from behind. "Ethan, do you know how long I've been waiting for today?"

The man didn't say anything. Instead, he turned around and hugged her.

She was so happy that her body was trembling. She thought, "Ethan is hugging me! Is this real?"

Carefully, she caressed the man's skin.

When she touched his jawline, she was thrown onto the bed before the man's lips touched hers.

Things were going according to her plan. No words could describe how happy she was right now.

Tears were pooling in Krystal's eyes.

Her long and earnest wish was finally granted today!

She knew that her plan would be successful once he woke up tomorrow. Ethan would marry her!

The journey had been tough, but it was worth it.

She hugged the man and kept confessing in his ears, "Ethan, I love you."

Unbeknownst to her, the silent man was smiling the whole time. It was an evil smile, mocking Krystal for her naivety and stupidity.

In fact, he wished the next day to come more than she did. Things would be interesting.

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1139-Olivia returned to her room first.

The moment she stepped through the door, she felt unwell.

She felt a pulsing down there.

She wondered, "Did someone drug me?"

After contemplation, she reckoned that the wine from Tatiana was the only thing that was off.

Olivia didn't expect someone like Tatiana to stoop to such a lowly deed!

It seemed like she didn't care about her reputation as long as she could marry Krystal to Ethan.

Olivia filled the bathtub with water and dipped herself in it, wanting to cool herself down.

The longer she spent in the water, the hotter she felt. She wondered if it was because of the warm water.

She stood up and put on a robe, figuring that she needed an injection.

Olivia recalled the scene of taking the drink with Ethan.

Tatiana's glass of wine was surely untainted. In order to make sure that the plan was a success, both the other glasses must have been drugged.

As an afterthought, Olivia bet that Ethan was suffering as she was right now!

Tatiana's objective was to bring Ethan and Krystal together. They would think of something to bring him to her.

Where was the man now?

Just then, someone knocked on the door.

“Who’s there?” Olivia asked, alarmed.

She thought, “Still, I’m a guest. Tatiana wouldn’t be so daring as to set me up, would she?”

“It’s me.” It was a familiar voice.

Olivia wasn’t that surprised to hear his voice.

She opened the door. “How did you-“

Before she could finish, Ethan pinned her against the wall and closed the door.

His breath brushed her neck. It was warmer than usual.

Olivia guessed it right-he was drugged as well.

“Liv, you smell so good.”

How could she not smell good when she spent so long in the bathtub?

‘Are you okay?’

“No.”

His fingers found their way beneath her clothes, leaving coldness on her skin.

She pushed him. “Stop it. This is the Heath residence.”

“Liv, I’m at my limits.” He shut her with a kiss, drowning out her voice.

She fought back for a while before caving in in the end.

It had been days since she last had sex with him, so it took a single seductive move to make her knees go weak.

At that moment, there was another knock on the door.

As though someone poured cold water over her, Olivia pulled her senses back.

“W-Who is it?” Her voice trembled uncontrollably.

“Vanessa, are you feeling unwell? Is that why you left the party earlier?” It was Linus.

Ethan bit the tip of her ear. “He cares for you so much.”

She quelled the urge to moan. She tried her best to sound calm and normal.

“Thanks for the concern, Mr. Heath. I simply returned to my room because I was feeling tipsy.”

“How are you feeling right now? Do you need something to eat?”

Olivia shrieked, then glared at the naughty Ethan.

“Vanessa, what’s wrong?” Linus sounded anxious. He almost barged into the room.

She quickly answered, “I’m fine. I almost tripped and fell. That’s all. I didn’t drink much. I’m just tired. It’s getting late.

I’m going to bed soon.”

“Open the door. I’ll leave after making sure that you’re fine.”

She coldly refused, saying, “That won’t do. We’re grown-ups. What if someone sees us alone at this late hour? Although I can’t remember who my husband is, I’m a married woman.”

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1140-There wasn’t any change in Linus’ tone. “Are you sure you’re alright?”

“I’m a doctor, Mr. Heath. I know my condition very well.

Thanks for the concern. It’s getting cold. You should rest up.”

The footsteps faded out, and Ethan buried his face in her neck. "Linus has taken a liking to you."

Linus and Olivia had been getting along as friends, and he had been showing an interest in her.

Although Olivia thought that it was not that likely, she could feel that he was paying a little too much attention to her.

She couldn't distinguish the cause of such attention, whether it was due to love or gratitude.

"Don't take everything as a love matter."

Ethan bent over to carry her to the bed. "You're still as naive as ever, Liv.

There's no such thing as pure goodwill. When a man cares for a woman, it can't be anything else than love."

Her tresses lay across the sheet. He held a strand of it to his nose to sniff it.

"Unfortunately, you're mine and can only be mine."

The night was meant to be a crazy night.

Tatiana brought over a basin of water to Mason's side.

Tatiana had mixed Olivia's herbs in it so that he could have a foot spa.

"Mason, we've known each other for decades. We've been through thick and thin together. Now, we're already over 70 years old. Time really does fly."

He lifted her chin. "You're still beautiful. I'm the only one aging."

She was younger than him by over ten years. Long years of dedication to work had definitely taken a toll on his appearance, unlike her. Tatiana did facial care every day.

Rather than a couple, they appeared more like a father and daughter.

She held Mason's hand. Nonsense. Everyone grows old. Marrying you is the luckiest thing that ever happened to me.

There's only one thing left on my mind, our children."

"I know what you want to say, but Ethan ain't willing to marry her. I can't just force him with a knife over his neck, can I?"

"There's no need for that. I'm just asking for your support if I have a better idea to make him marry her."

"Are you thinking about those underhanded methods again? I'm telling you, the situation now is totally different. My status back then was different from Ethan's."

Mason clearly had some bad experiences with that.

"It doesn't matter how we make it work. What matters is it works. I've given you plenty of time. Since you can't deal with him, leave it to me."

He realized something. "No wonder you insisted on me hosting this party. You told me that you wanted to look for someone suitable for Linus. But you're actually up to something else!

"Have you ever thought about your identity? Put the possibility of success aside, even if the plan is successful, do you want Ethan to look down on us forever?"

Tatiana's expression turned cold. "I only know that you taught me that there's nothing I can't do as long as I give my all in whatever I do."

Mason placed his hand over his chest. "Did I say that so that you could do such shameless deeds? You're seriously going to give me a heart attack. Where are they? Stop them! Hurry!"

She sneered. "It's too late. The maid told me that she heard noises coming from the room. I'm afraid Ethan is giving Krystal all his love, mistaking her for Olivia."

He slapped her. "Just what did you do!"