

## Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1241-Luckily, the two blankets were already on the floor. They cushioned Olivia's fall, and it didn't hurt that much.

Olivia was fuming. Was Wayne even a man? He didn't have a shred of chivalry in him!

Wayne glanced at Olivia, who was glaring at him. He added, "Turn off the lights before you sleep."

His words only made her more angry. She couldn't understand how he could be so unfeeling!

Despite her anger, she still went and turned off the lights.

In the darkness, Wayne said chillingly, "I'm very sensitive to change, especially when I'm asleep. If I feel any danger at all, I won't hesitate to snap the neck of whoever's in front of me. I hope you'll still be alive tomorrow."

Olivia replied mockingly, "You're so awesome! Why don't you sleep with your eyes open?"

Wayne snorted.

She lay down with her back facing him and covered herself with one of the blankets.

Even though she had the urge to check around the room to see if the ring was here, she kept reminding herself to be patient. The time wasn't right yet.

Olivia stayed up the entire night last night. She had also been on the road for the past couple of days. She fell asleep quickly because she was exhausted.

Wayne wouldn't hurt her yet. Or else, he wouldn't even prepare the blankets for her.

Wayne could hear her soft and steady breathing. He marveled at how carefree she was, being able to fall asleep so quickly.

Through the dim lights shining through the window, he could see that Olivia had curled up into a ball like a hedgehog.

It was already daybreak when Olivia woke up. She was wide awake the moment Wayne got off the bed. He stood on her blankets as he was changing.

She saw his legs the moment she opened her eyes. She also saw the hairs on his leg, the black underwear he was wearing, and the outlines of a certain body part.

Even a person as stoic as Olivia screamed, "Ah! Pervert!"

Wayne was completely oblivious as to how he should act around a woman. It was probably because of the environment he grew up in.

He was completely different from Ethan.

Ethan was born with a silver spoon in his mouth. On the other hand, Wayne was said to have grown up on a refugee island.

Even after Olivia married Ethan, he would act courteously other than the times when they were doing it. He would never stand before a woman he didn't know in his underwear.

Wayne looked down to see Olivia's face when he heard her scream.

"Have you never seen a man before? Why are you so surprised?"

His words angered Olivia. If she didn't already know what he was like in the past two days, she would really think he was a ruffian.

"I've never seen a man as shameless as you."

"Well, there's always a first."

Wayne walked into the bathroom bare-footed. So, that was why he was almost completely naked.

As soon as he closed the door, Olivia became excited. Her opportunity had come!

She carefully moved to the bathroom door. She could hear the sound of water running. Then, the sound of the water became irregular. He was probably already standing under the water.

Olivia quickly raised the pillows. There wasn't anything under them.

Then, she checked the bedside drawers. Since it was a temporary accommodation, the drawers were empty too.

There wasn't anything in the clothes and pants on the bed.

Her gaze fell on the wardrobe, but it was too big of a target. Wayne could come out at any time. Olivia didn't take the risk.

As expected, the bathroom door opened when she stopped. Wayne only took a simple shower. He came out wearing a towel around his waist.

Olivia should feel fortunate that he didn't exit the bathroom completely naked.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1242-The bedroom wasn't that spacious, and the air was slightly moist. Olivia turned away.

"You brought me here by force. I've been wearing the same clothes for days. I want to take a shower."

"Do it, then," Wayne said casually.

Olivia frowned. "I need a change of clothes."

Wayne casually pulled open the wardrobe that Olivia wanted to check. There was only a suitcase inside that contained some of his clothes.

Olivia found it hard to believe that he was actually the leader of a nation.

Olivia thought about Mason, who was in a similar position. He ate the best food and drank the best alcohol. Even the teas in his possession were of the highest quality.

Although the clothes he wore weren't branded, they were designed and made for him by the best designers and tailors.

Olivia glanced at the clothes in Wayne's suitcase. There were two jackets, some short-sleeved shirts, and pants. He picked out a wrinkly short-sleeved shirt and a pair of pants. Then, he threw them at her.

"Make do with these for now."

Olivia was on the verge of losing it. What was he doing here? Was he on vacation?

Wasn't he rumored to be a very capable person? Why did it feel like she had walked into the dorm room of a male college student? He was a complete mess.

"How can I wear your stuff?"

Wayne put a shirt on. "Here, just like this."

Olivia was at a loss for words.

"The refugees have already been moved. There aren't any operational stores.

Just make do for now. If you really need clothes, I'll get some people to take some female clothing from some people."

Olivia didn't know what to say. She was starting to miss Ethan, the man who would take care of her down to the smallest details.

Wayne looked like someone who was destined to spend the rest of his days alone.

Olivia had no other options. She could only pick up his shirt and pants. It was better than nothing. The weather was good. Her clothes would dry pretty quickly.

She went into the bathroom but stuck her head out after a while. "What about a towel?"

"Isn't there a towel inside?"

"That's the one you used."

"I don't mind you using it, so just use it."

Wayne put on some black-colored slacks and handed Olivia the towel that he had used a moment ago.

“Take this.”

Thinking about how the towel had just been used, Olivia threw it away and slammed the door.

“I’m out of here.”

Wayne’s expression fell. “Women are so troublesome.”

Olivia felt much better after she took a shower. She dried herself with the clothes she took off. The thing she found unacceptable was Wayne’s pants.

That was why she only changed her top. She kept wearing her own pants. She could only wash them at night.

She looked at the clouds as she was drying her clothes. She wondered how Ethan was doing.

Ethan came to Dexim City personally. Those couple of days were the ceasefire period, so things were relatively peaceful.

No one knew what would happen after this.

Olivia knew that the innocent civilians who were outside this temporary shelter had it worse. She wanted to get the ring. She also wanted to end the war.

The war was started by Wayne. He wanted to take over Dexim City, which was part of his plan to fight against Arlandia.

Olivia sighed. Was this what Ethan’s world looked like?

She was as ignorant as everyone else in the past. She never knew what the world looked like beyond the places she went to every day.

She could only move freely in her room and the yard. Wayne was already nowhere to be seen.

The next round of conflict was probably quickly approaching. Olivia decided that she needed to gain Wayne’s trust, other than the ring, she also wanted to gather more information.

She needed a chance to completely gain his trust.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1243-After a while, Wayne walked into the room briskly and beckoned her over.

“Come. Begin treatment.”

Olivia was very obedient this time. She had already prepared everything she needed for the treatment in advance.

“Take off your clothes.”

“You do it.”

“Why are you so lazy?” Olivia grumbled as she pulled on the zipper of his jacket.

She slowed down visibly when she was close to the wound on his arm. She tugged at the sleeve lightly with one hand and pressed on his arm lightly with the other.

Wayne’s skin color was slightly tanned. The contrast was very obvious when Olivia’s fingers were on his skin.

Did all women have such small hands? Were they all so pale?

Olivia’s hand felt soft and tender on his arm. For some reason, Wayne thought about the time he slapped her bottom. It was also very soft and supple.

She didn’t know what was going through his mind. She was just changing his bandages for him. Before he could savor her touch more, she was already done with the bandaging.

He lay in bed with his face down and allowed Olivia to stick needles into his head as she pleased.

“My back is sore. Massage it for me when you’re done with the acupuncture.

You practice medicine, so you should be more knowledgeable about the pressure points, right?”

Olivia’s expression fell, but she convinced herself to put up with it to gain his trust. Even so, she couldn’t help but be a little rough.

She hoped that he would at least feel some pain.

“Did you not get to eat? Why are you so weak? Put your back into it.”

Olivia was rendered speechless.

For a second, she felt like she had been sold to him as a slave. Did she have to do his bidding in the future?

Wayne could feel the warmth of Olivia’s hands. The force she applied was perfect. She was very on point with the pressure points, and it felt very good.

Her hands were smooth, unlike his own. He had taken a look at her hands when she was dressing his wounds. They were tender, soft, and pale.

Wayne had previously suspected that she wasn’t who she said she was. But most people who used firearms would have calluses on their palms. Olivia didn’t have any.

Her hands massaged him from his shoulders to his back. Finally, she reached his waist.

“I’m saying this now. This is as far down as I’m willing to massage. I have my pride,” Olivia said coldly.

Wayne snickered and said disdainfully, “Pride is worthless. Both power and money are more important.”

Olivia pinched his waist. “Those are not important to me.”

“Yeah, because you pretend to be a saint,” Wayne said disdainfully.

Wayne felt like his body was in a better condition after the massage. He patted Olivia’s head and said, “Massage me every day from today onward.”

“Dream on. That’s too much. It’s very tiring,” Olivia replied as she moved her wrists.

“You don’t have to do it the day after tomorrow.”

“Why?”

“The war is starting.”

It was as Olivia had predicted. The two countries were at a ceasefire for a couple of days so that the people in the city could get away or have a moment’s respite.

It didn’t matter if Ethan wanted to do it or not. The battle between the two of them was inevitable. Both of them wanted Dexim City for themselves.

“How do you know that? Who are you?” Olivia had to feign ignorance.

“Just do as you’re told. You don’t have to concern yourself with anything else!”

She had one more day. She didn’t know what else she could do for Ethan.

Olivia paced around the room for some time. She couldn’t think of a way to stop the war from happening. Both of them had to get what they wanted.

As the sun set, Olivia took off her undergarments and cleaned them while Wayne was asleep.

If the war didn’t stop, she wouldn’t even get a change of clothes. It was brutal.

Wayne could hear her washing her undergarments in the bathroom. Then, she went back to her spot and lay down.

There was a bit of moisture in the air and a faint fragrance of herbs. Wayne liked that smell. He was able to sleep soundly.

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1244-Wayne woke up before daybreak. Olivia thought about her clothes that she was hanging out to dry in the bathroom.

She was about to rush into the bathroom to take them out, but she realized that he had already locked the door.



She knew he would definitely have seen her undergarments. She didn't expect him to wake up so early.

Although she knew that he was a very dense person, she didn't want him to see her undergarments if she could help it.

Wayne saw the set of white lace undergarments when he closed the door. The smooth fabric and lace design made it look very feminine.

It was the first time Wayne had ever seen a woman's undergarments. They weren't anything special, but he instantly imagined how they would look on Olivia.

He recalled the night when he ripped open her shirt and revealed her camisole.

Even if he only saw a small part of her cleavage, it was enough for his imagination to run wild.

He started to feel his throat dry up. He gulped as he felt his body temperature rise.

Then, he felt a certain body part rise up.

He turned on the shower and used the cold water to cool himself down.

For some reason, he started to think about the sensation of her hands when she was massaging him. If only she could massage lower. If she could grab his...

Olivia noticed that Wayne was showering for longer than usual. When he exited the bathroom, she covered her body with the blanket and only revealed her head.

Wayne looked at Olivia's face. He thought that her face was average. She was quite plain and couldn't really be described as pretty.

Thinking about what had just happened in the bathroom, he couldn't believe that his body reacted to the undergarments of such a woman.

Olivia saw his darkened eyes. She had no idea what he was thinking about. So, she said, "I didn't have anything to change into, so I hung them to dry in the bathroom."

The arms that were exposed under her white short-sleeved shirt were quite pale. Her skin color was very pale.

Wayne could see the embarrassment she felt. He wasn't someone who got hung up over such trivial matters. He took out his own clothes and started putting them on casually.

Seeing that he was about to remove the towel around his waist, Olivia quickly covered her head with the blanket.

Wayne glanced at her before he proceeded to dress himself. He even reminded her before he left, "Things are about to get chaotic outside. Don't go running around. I won't be held responsible if you die out there."

It felt like the calm before the storm.

When Olivia heard the door close, she knew it was her chance. She could finally lay her hands on his suitcase!

Through her observation for the past couple of days, Olivia concluded that the ring was most probably in the suitcase if he did bring it with him.

The suitcase was placed on the upper side of the wardrobe. She had to tiptoe to reach it.

She only needed one minute!

Olivia's heartbeat quickened. If Wayne found out what she was doing, she might get killed.

That was the longest minute of her life. The suitcase wasn't locked. Luck was on her side!

Olivia was very excited. She steadied her hand as she opened the suitcase.

The suitcase was opened in one swift motion.

She was overjoyed. Her heart was beating quickly. She finally opened it!

As she was about to reach out, she heard a huge crash as the door was kicked open.

Olivia felt like her heart was about to jump out of her chest. Was this a setup?

Wayne stood at the door with a chilling expression. He asked coldly, "What are you doing?"

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1245-Olivia felt as if the blood in her veins had frozen. She tried to think of anything she could do to defuse the situation.

Did she stand a chance if they were to fight to the death? Even if she could defeat him, she could be riddled with bullets after she stepped out that door.

She cursed herself inwardly for being too anxious. She desperately wanted to be done with everything and leave Wayne's side to return to Ethan.

What would happen to her now that she had been found out?

She grabbed a shirt as she formulated her sentences. Would he believe what she was about to say?

Unbeknownst to her, Wayne saw her dressed in his shirt when he walked in.

The loose shirt she wore was just long enough to barely cover her nether regions.

The legs that were usually covered by her jeans were exposed. They looked prettier than those of models.

They were also unlike his own, which were covered in black hair. Her skin, even her soles, were pale without a hint of impurity.

He knew very well that Olivia wasn't wearing anything under that shirt!

He gulped slightly as his gaze deepened. The atmosphere felt electrifying.

Olivia was terrified. The image of Wayne casually stabbing someone to death was still fresh in her mind.

She forced herself to remain calm. "My pants aren't dry yet. Can I wear one of yours for now? You weren't here. I couldn't exactly walk out of the room, so I opened your suitcase without your permission."

The excuse was perfect. All that was left was for him to believe it.

Wayne slowly walked over to her. She clenched her fists tighter. The fabric in her hands was all scrunched up.

Her back was already covered in sweat.

Wayne's expression was stern. Every step he took pounded on her heart.

Then, the man stood right before her. His commanding presence made her feel so much pressure that she felt like she was suffocating.

Suddenly, Wayne wrapped a hand around her waist and drew her closer. She was about to fight for her life and was thrown off by what he did. Her hands were pressed lightly against his chest, and she had a terrified expression on her face.

Wayne suddenly said, "So that's your fetish? You should've let me know. I wouldn't have stopped you." Olivia was dumbfounded. What was he talking about?

She followed Wayne's gaze onto what she was holding. The article of clothing in her hand was a pair of gray boxers.

So, he thought she was a pervert who tried to steal his underwear while he was gone?

Damn it!

Olivia felt mortified. "It's not what you think. I can explain. This is an accident."

"No wonder you were so afraid when I walked it. It's fine. You can wear it if you like. I've heard that some men have the habit of collecting women's underwear. I didn't expect there to be women who did it too."

"That's not it. I was just..."

"What? Didn't you say you were here to take a pair of pants?"

But she didn't mean underpants! Olivia left like she wouldn't be able to change the image he had of her no matter what she said.

Compared to stealing the ring, stealing boxers was a blow to her image. But at least she managed to survive.

Olivia gave up and stopped explaining herself, “It’s just an emergency. This is the first time I’ve done something like this.”

“Everyone has their fetishes. I understand.”

The anger in Olivia’s eyes was seething. He understood nothing!

He was never there to catch her in the act of stealing. She was wrong to think that she had been exposed.

“Why did you come back?”