

## Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1251-Olivia felt a little helpless. Ethan's focus was entirely on her and Wayne. He didn't care about national pride or whatever ongoing conflict there was.

The only thing going through his mind at that moment was Wayne and Olivia becoming a couple!

"That's not the point, Ethan. Please help me, okay? I'll come back as soon as I get the ring. He won't know who I am."

Ethan would have agreed to any other request when Olivia was pleading with him in such a soft tone. But Olivia's actions were a provocation to his pride.

"That's impossible. I won't let you get into more danger. Wayne is one of the most dangerous people around. You have to come with me. You shouldn't be getting involved in this matter!"

Olivia's tone grew cold. "Okay, you won't help me, will you? Since you can't help me with my work, there's no need for us to be together anymore..."

Ethan smiled bitterly. "Liv, please don't threaten me with this."

"Ethan, three years ago, you were sent to the emergency room and I was slapped by Krystal while I was waiting for you in the cold and dark corridor. Do you know what went through my mind back then?"

"All of the medical staff looked down on me, but I couldn't do anything about it. I could only watch as Krystal gave you her blood.

"I heard them saying I was a jinx and a trophy wife. They wondered why you would marry someone as useless as I was.

"While you were undergoing surgery, I was sitting outside of the operating room.

The door was like an impenetrable barrier between us. We used to be so close, but we were from different worlds to begin with.

“I could only watch as you left to go on missions. Meanwhile, I was in the empty and lonely home all by myself, waiting for your return.

“I’ve had enough of that life. I want to be reborn. I want to be someone who serves our country and our people. I want to embrace freedom.”

Sadie’s baby was born suddenly. Olivia quickly went over to tap the baby’s bottom. All of them sighed in relief when the baby started to cry.

Olivia quickly picked him up and cleaned him in the basin of water she had prepared in advance. She wiped the baby down and took off her shirt to wrap the baby in it.

She put the baby in Sadie’s arms. “It’s a healthy baby boy.”

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Sadie was moved to tears. ■■ I hank you so much!”

Olivia only had a camisole left. She walked up to Ethan and leaned into his embrace. With her arms wrapped around his waist, she nestled her face on his chest.

“Ethan, I’m no longer that crybaby you once knew. I’ve matured, really.”

Ethan looked down to see Olivia with tears in her eyes. He sighed and hugged her back.

He muttered in her ear, “Liv, what do you want from me?”

She tiptoed and kissed him on the lips. “Ethan, don’t ever doubt my feelings for you. You’re the only one I love.”

Ethan took off his jacket and put it on her. “Liv, oh Liv. Why can’t you be more obedient?”

“I want to help you, Grandpa, and the whole country. I’ll kill Wayne if I need to.”

They shared a long passionate kiss before Olivia broke free from his embrace.

“He should be here soon. I need to leave.”

“Liv, no...”

“I’ll be back as soon as I can.”

Olivia took off the jacket. “He’ll be suspicious of me. My current identity is Ophelia from Canwell City. The reason I ran out this time was to look for you.

You have to remember what I said.”

Ethan took a good look at her before making up his mind. He said hoarsely, “Okay, I got it. You have to take care of yourself.”

“Okay.”

Olivia talked to Sadie a little and rubbed Ethan’s cheek before she left.

In the past, Olivia was the one watching when Ethan left for work. This time, Ethan had to watch as she walked away.

He finally understood how she felt. He was already missing her before she even left his sight.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1252-The first thing Olivia did when she stepped outside was to cover up the traces of amniotic fluid on the ground with some dirt.

She made it so that the trace of the fluid stopped at the intersection of the street.

When Wayne got there by following the trail, he found that the trail ended. He wanted to look for other clues when he heard some rustling noises from an alleyway nearby.

He drew his gun and approached the noise. Olivia was sitting behind a trash can with a blank look on her face.

She screamed in fright when she realized someone was approaching her.

“Don’t get any closer!”

She threw a stone she was holding toward Wayne, who was able to dodge it with a simple side step. It was a clean and elegant dodge.

Wayne looked at her condescendingly. "I've found you at last!"

Olivia's vision came into focus. "It's... It's you."

She tried to run away reflexively, but Wayne was able to grab her by the neck.

The next moment, he slung her on his shoulder.

"You bastard, let me go! I don't want to go back."

"Make another move and I'll shoot you."

Ethan gazed at Olivia, who was being carried away, from a distance. He clenched his fists, and his eyes became bloodshot. He had the urge to rush outside and save her.

But she would hate him if he did that.

He notified the others that he had found Sadie. A car soon arrived and transported her and her baby away.

Ethan had no choice but to leave too.

Olivia was carried back to the temporary base by Wayne. He then casually threw her to the ground.

Olivia fell onto the dirt in the yard.

Luckily, it wasn't concrete, but the pain still made her frown.

"Run away, why don't you?"

Wayne reached out, and someone handed him a baseball bat. He slung it over his shoulder like a ruffian.

"I'll break your legs. Let's see how you'll run away, then!"

Olivia shuffled backward in fright. "No! Please don't break my legs. I won't run away again. I really won't do it anymore!"

Wayne smirked. "You're full of lies, woman. I don't believe a single word you say."

I only believe in myself!”

He slowly walked toward Olivia.

Olivia was trembling in fear. She was wearing a camisole. There was some dirt and blood on her pale and smooth skin. Her slender and supple waist was completely exposed.

Her retreating movements were triggering him for some reason.

Wayne felt his throat dry up. He felt it again.

“I promise I’ll properly provide you with treatment from now on. Don’t break my legs, please! It was so scary outside. I won’t try to run again,” Olivia pleaded.

It seemed like she learned her lesson with this little tour of the city.

“Where did the pregnant woman go?”

Olivia replied shakily, “I wanted to help her deliver the baby after I saved her.

But then another group of people arrived at the scene.

“I was afraid I’d attract trouble to her, so we split up. I was lucky I got away. I don’t know what happened to her.”

“Ever the saint, aren’t you?”

Wayne threw the baseball bat next to her forcefully. “Remember this. I’ll break your legs if you try something like this again.”

Olivia was locked up in a room. She wasn’t given any food for a day. Wayne wanted to make her more obedient with that.

One day without food wasn’t much for Olivia. She looked at the setting sun outside the window. She could only put her faith in Ethan.

Ethan didn’t disappoint. Her door was kicked open as soon as night fell. She was curled up in a ball. She looked at Wayne fearfully when he walked in.

He picked her up and took her away.

“Come with me!”

“Where are we going? Put me down. I can walk by myself. I’m about to throw up!”

Even After Death By Liling Champ Chapter 1253-Wayne was a very rough person. He carried Olivia all the way to the aircraft.

Before she could scream, he threatened her coldly, “I’ll throw you off the plane if you say another word.”

Olivia was rendered speechless.

The plane took off. Olivia didn’t know what had happened yet, but she knew that Ethan had pulled it off.

Wayne was furious. He was like a barrel of gunpowder, ready to explode with the tiniest bit of spark.

Olivia figured it was best for her to stay away from him for now because she didn’t want to incur his wrath. She curled up into a ball and rested her chin on her knees.

Then, she closed her eyes and tried to sleep. She was trying her best to become invisible.

Wayne looked at Olivia, who was curled up. There were still some bruises and dirt on her skin. She looked worse for wear.

Olivia felt a little chilly as the plane’s air conditioner blew on her.

Wayne took off his jacket and draped it on her. She felt much better after that.

When Olivia woke up, the plane was already about to land in Carathia’s capital city, Raka.

The sunlight was shining on her. It was the reason she woke up.

Looking at the unfamiliar view, Olivia asked, “Where are we?”

“Raka.”

The rage on Wayne's face dissipated over the night. He had regained his composure.

"Why did you bring me here?"

"This is my country."

Wayne stopped talking. There was a grand reception waiting for him outside the plane. Luckily, there weren't any reporters.

Wayne was in a hurry. Olivia's face was mostly covered by Wayne's jacket. She quickly followed him into his car.

The car was driven back to the presidential palace. The place was completely different from the place they stayed in at Dexim City.

The presidential palace was an ancient castle. It was surrounded by all sorts of flowers. The temperature was warm, and there were some birds around the lake. There were fountains spraying water onto the grassy fields.

Olivia found it hard to imagine that a ruffian like Wayne lived in a place like this.

Wayne handed her off to some maids. He knew that she was a bit of a clean freak, so he told them, "Clean her up."

Then, he left without another word.

The good news for Olivia was she could finally take a bath and wear clean clothes.

She was the first woman Wayne had ever brought back to the presidential palace. The maids weren't dumb. They treated her very politely.

Olivia turned down their offer to bathe her. She felt much more relaxed after enjoying a nice bath.

It seemed like something major had happened in Carathia. Wayne wouldn't have rushed back otherwise. He probably didn't have time to bother Olivia at the moment.

After the bath, she changed into the lace dress the maids prepared for her.

The dress was made with the best materials by the best tailors. It featured a low neckline and a cinched waist. It showcased Olivia's ample chest and slender waist.

Olivia braided her hair and secured the braid with a lace tied into a bow.

She looked sexy and elegant.

She didn't bother with asking about Wayne's whereabouts. She asked the maids to get her some food and ate her fill.

She only asked about what was going on in the evening. The maids looked at each other but didn't dare to say too much to her. Olivia didn't press them further.

Since she was already in Carathia, she was one step closer to finding the ring.

When Wayne returned in a state of exhaustion, he noticed Olivia, who was standing on the terrace.

The dress she wore revealed how slender her figure was. She was resting her chin on her hand and looking at the moon like she was deep in thought.

There was a hint of sorrow in her eyes.

"Hey, I'm back. Time for acupuncture."

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1254-Wayne's annoying voice rang in Olivia's ears. She didn't even want to turn around to face him.

It was apparent that she was unhappy that he forcefully brought her to another country.

Wayne grabbed her hand and dragged her away.

"What are you doing? I can walk on my own."

Wayne pulled her to the master bedroom. The room was around 2,000 square feet. It was very spacious.



The floor was covered in a white fur carpet. The decor in the room was as grand as the rest of the presidential palace. There were quite a few famous paintings on the wall.

It didn't seem like Wayne was the one who decorated the room. His predecessor was probably the one who did it.

He let go of Olivia's hand.

"My home is big, right? You can wear whatever you want and eat whatever you want. You can live comfortably as long as you don't try to escape and provide me with the treatment I need."

"I understand." Olivia was actually acting docile for once.

"Make your preparations while I take a shower."

After that incident in Dexim City, Wayne had lowered his guard toward Olivia significantly. They were in his residence right now, so he was completely unguarded.

Olivia didn't know her surroundings that well yet, so she didn't dare to make a move. She wasn't sure if he had spy cameras in his bedroom. It was best if she erred on the side of caution.

Jeff had sent her to a renowned teacher to learn how to paint at a young age.

The famous paintings she had only seen in the pages of books were all in this bedroom. All of them were original too.

Olivia was shocked. Wayne's predecessor was a hardcore collector.

Wayne walked out of the bathroom to see Olivia, who was filled with excitement.

She looked at one painting after the other.

She would sometimes go in for a closer look at the strokes, choice of colors, and how the strokes were initiated.

"What's so interesting about these paintings?"

A flash of surprise appeared in Olivia's eyes. "Of course, they're interesting.

These are all world-famous pieces of art!”

“You can have them if you like them “

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Olivia pointed at her own nose. “You’re giving them to me? Do you even know how much these paintings are worth?”

Wayne was topless, wearing black casual pants that hung loosely on his waist.

A large swathe of his tanned skin was exposed. He exuded an incredible amount of masculine charm.

“They might be priceless treasures to you, but they’re just trash to me. They won’t even make good bonfire material.”

“What a waste!” Olivia exclaimed with a pained expression.

“If you can cure me, you can take these paintings with you.”

Then, he went to lie down on the bed. “Massage my head for me. You’re quite good at that, truth be told.”

Olivia brought a stool next to the bed and sat down. She used to massage Ethan’s head pretty often.

Sensing her skilled movements, Wayne asked, “Have you massaged other people before?”

“Of course.” Olivia didn’t deny it.

“Patients?”

“No, my husband.”

Wayne opened his eyes to meet her gaze. “You’re married?”

“Yeah. I have kids too.”

“Where are they?”

“Do you think I’ll tell you so that you can round them up?”

“You don’t look like someone who has given birth to children before.”

Wayne thought about the married women he had met back when he was young.

They had saggy bellies and chests after giving birth. They would also have stretch marks on the sides of their abdomens. Those looked terrifying to him.

Olivia’s abdomen was tight and supple. There weren’t any stretch marks. Even her chest...

Wayne gazed at her chest reflexively. Her chest was white as snow and very ample. He felt his desires spark to life as he looked at her chest. It was as if something was tickling his throat.

Olivia’s chest moved with her actions. It was like the ripples on the surface of the ocean.

For some reason, blood started to flow from Wayne’s nose.

Olivia looked at him and met his gaze. She instantly understood what was going on. She slapped him hard.

“Where are you looking at, pervert?”