Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1391

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1391-Olivia shook her head. "He wouldn't dare to do anything while we're in Aldenvine, but..."

Olivia recalled how tolerant Wayne was toward her. In the past, he would've killed her for doing all those things to him.

She slapped him and scratched him. He even found out that the assassin after his life was related to her, but he acted like nothing happened.

It was too weird. That was very unlike Wayne to do so.

Olivia bit her lip and said awkwardly, "I think he's in love with me."

In Raka, Wayne had already developed a small liking for her. However, it was during their car ride that she distinctly felt his affection deepen.

A man would only put up with a woman if he was interested in her. It was obvious that Wayne was being a little too tolerant.

Ethan felt that a long time ago. If Wayne didn't have feelings for Olivia, he wouldn't wait until the ring was no longer in Olivia's possession before detonating it.

Olivia noticed that Ethan had a glum expression on his face. She took his hand and said tenderly, "You're the one I care about."

"If you care about me, you should."

"Marry me again so that other men won't look your way anymore!" But Ethan couldn't say this out loud. He knew that the time wasn't right yet. Even if he killed Leia, it still wouldn't change their current situation.

The pain he caused her was still real. Those wouldn't just go away with a few words. He clenched his fists as they stood under the plum tree.

Olivia suddenly grabbed his tie, tiptoed, and kissed him on the lips.

Ethan's eyes widened in shock. He quickly snapped back to his senses.

Linus led Wayne into the Heath Residence. As soon as they walked in, they saw Olivia grabbing Ethan's tie with one hand, and the other was slung around his neck.

The wind blew, and some leaves fell. It was a very beautiful picture.

Linus cleared his throat. "Olivia, there are still people here."

Olivia stuck her tongue out at Linus. "I'm sorry, Uncle Linus. I was in shock just now, and then I saw Ethan. I just."

She turned her gaze to Wayne and said slowly, "...couldn't help myself.

Ethan wrapped his arm around her waist. "I'll take you back to your room."

Linus didn't know how to react to their antics, but he knew Olivia well. She would never act so disgracefully. She had to be doing that on purpose.

He looked at the marks on Wayne's face. "I'm sorry for that unsightly display."

"I don't mind. Ms. Heath is a very passionate person, isn't she?:"

Ike couldn't help but roll his eyes. He felt like Wayne was out of his mind. Had he never met a woman before? Why would he keep chasing after a divorced woman who was already involved with another man?

It was clear that Olivia didn't have feelings for him at all.

Linus also added, "Olivia and Ethan have always been close. Sometimes, their emotions just get the better of them."

Wayne chuckled. "Surely you jest, Mr. Heath. If they were really that close, they wouldn't have gotten a divorce. Neither would he announce that he was marrying another woman.

"From my perspective, this relationship is extremely fragile. No one really needs to interfere. They'd probably ruin it themselves, given enough time."

Wayne was talking quite loudly. It was like he wanted Ethan to hear him.

"In my opinion, Ms. Heath is a pretty and talented woman. There's no need for her to stick with that man. If she wanted to, she could take her pick from countless other men." Linus thought about how he used to feel about Olivia. He agreed with that sentiment.

"Mr. Maxwell, you're all beaten up. You should freshen up. I'll have a doctor look at those marks on your face."

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1392-When they got back to her room, Olivia was still thinking about Jack. But Ethan was clearly thinking about something else.

"Is there no news about Jack yet?"

Ethan snapped back to his senses. "What did you say?"

Olivia held his hand and declared, "I don't like Wayne, not even a little."

Looking at Olivia's determined gaze, Ethan sighed. "I know. I'm just..."

Ethan was just insecure. Since the day he met Olivia, he knew that she was a great and talented woman.

She would be the center of attention no matter where she went. In the past, he tried to hide her at home so no one could see her.

He made her light grow dim when he decided to make her his personal property.

No one else saw how special she was after that.

He was the one who lost her. When she returned to his world again, she began to shine even brighter than before, but their relationship could never go back to what it used to be.

Olivia knew that Ethan was a very possessive man. So, she tried to explain further.

"I went to the graveyard to visit Madam Eugenia's and my dad's graves. I swear I didn't know he would be there. If I knew, I wouldn't have gone. He took my keys from me and forced me to get in his car." Ethan drew her into his arms and smiled in resignation. "Alright, Liv. I understand. Why wouldn't I know how you would act? No one understands each other more than us."

Olivia rubbed her face against his chest. "That's right."

She was a little distracted as well. "This is not the time to be talking about this.

How is Jack? It's been so long. There must be some news by now."

Ehthan called Kelvin's phone. "What's the situation? Where is he?"

"Mr. Miller, we followed him all the way, but he was intentionally hiding from us."

"He's still alive?"

"Yes. He seems to be injured, but nothing life-threatening."

Olivia and Ethan were both relieved.

"Thank God he's okay."

"Then he couldn't have gone far. Find him quickly."

"Yes, sir."

Jack had been under Ethan's care for some time, but Jack still held Ethan partially responsible for Kurt's death. He could never completely forget that. That was why he took this chance to get away.

"Ethan caressed Olivia's face. "Does that put you at ease?"

"Yeah."

Olivia took off her coat. Wayne had been lying on top of her in the car. His scent was on her coat, and she didn't like that.

"I'll take a shower." She patted him on the head. "Don't worry. You're the only one for me."

Ethan heard the sounds of water flowing in the bathroom. Then, he exited the room glumly and lit a cigarette.

When Olivia changed into a new set of clothes and exited the room, she saw Linus standing outside her door.

"What's wrong, Uncle Linus?"

Olivia looked at him. She thought he would be entertaining the important guest in the house. Why would he be here?

Linus felt a little awkward. "Wayne doesn't want any other doctor to tend to his injuries. He said you're the one who scratched his face. So, you should take responsibility for your actions."

Olivia pursed her lips. "Do I have to go?"

Wayne's identity was too unique. She didn't want to have anything to do with him.

Linus remained calm. "Sure. You don't have to go if you don't want to. I'll come up with some excuse."

"Uncle Linus, why did he come here?"

"From what I heard, it seems like he wants to discuss an international business deal worth billions."

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1393-A business deal worth billions would be very attractive for a company. But for a country, the most important thing would be the intent behind the deal.

On the surface, the five superpowers maintained a balance, but every one of them wanted to reign supreme. Arlandia never caused any trouble, but it wasn't afraid of trouble either.

But alliances were always going to be better than wars. Wayne used to be a pesky troublemaker. He would stir trouble all over the place and cause unrest.

Trade was a common tactic for the two countries to maintain good relations. This meant that Wayne came with the intent to call for peace.

If he stopped causing trouble, Linus wouldn't have to stay at the country's border all the time. He could return to Aldenvine and help Mason.

Mason was getting older, and he felt even weaker after the last time he got hurt.

"It's fine. You don't have to do anything you don't want to. I'll handle it for you."

Linus smiled gently. His eyes were filled with understanding.

After becoming a member of the Heath family, Olivia was able to feel the advantages of the Heaths' overprotectiveness of their own.

She smiled. "Alright. I'll go check on Molly."

State affairs had nothing to do with her. Even if things took a turn for the worse, Mason and Linus were still there to handle it.

Olivia had been a little busy for the past couple of days. Also, Jack was still missing, so she was still thinking about him.

She couldn't get through to Jack's phone. So, she could only keep the phone he used to call and hoped that he would call her.

She wanted to know where the bullet hit him.

Molly's complexion had improved under Olivia's care. She sincerely felt happy for Molly.

"The recovery is coming along nicely, but..."

Oliva checked Molly's pulse.

"You've been worrying too much, and you're showing signs of depression. This isn't good for you in the long run. You've found your parents. Everyone cares about you. Why are you still unhappy?"

The Heaths even set aside their differences with Yale and allowed him to stay in hopes of speeding up Molly's recovery.

Molly didn't try to hide her worries.

"Olivia, I'm just worried about Krystal."

The Heaths had already sent people to investigate, but Lisa had prepared a lot of contingencies in the past. She had two phones.

As soon as the situation went south, she immediately told her family to go into hiding. She even taught Krystal how to escape.

The Walkers managed to earn a pretty buck with their association with the Heath family over the years.

It would be very hard to find them.

"Tell me how you feel about Krystal."

If their roles were reversed, Krystal would definitely try to destroy Molly completely. But Molly didn't have the stomach for that.

"She should be punished by the law and pay for the evil deeds she has done. But..."

Olivia chimed in, "But she is carrying Yale's baby. You're worried about the baby because you think the baby is innocent, right?" Content of Dramanovels.com She was the mother of four children. She understood that feeling very well.

"Yes. I don't know what to think. Yale would never keep that baby. I'm afraid that he would find Krystal, but I'm also afraid that he wouldn't find her."

Olivia caressed her face gently. "You're just too kind-hearted."

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1394-Olivia continued to provide Molly with some enlightenment.

"As a mother, I shouldn't say something like this. But from the perspective of a child, do you think the baby would want such a life?

"The Walkers are all vicious criminals. Krystal has no love for the baby. Even his father, Yale, is determined to kill him.

"If he were really brought into the world, his life would be miserable. Krystal might even use him as a pawn to get revenge against Yale and the Heath family.

"Krystal's around one month into her pregnancy. The baby hasn't fully formed yet. Getting an abortion for it would be a good thing for the baby itself and everyone else."

Molly lowered her head and touched her belly. "I'm just worried that I can't get pregnant anymore. If that baby is born, I can..."

"Don't even think about that. You would just be making the same mistakes the previous generation did.

"I have nothing against the baby, but genetics is a very wondrous thing. I have four children, so I have some experience in the subject.

"Boys mostly take after their mothers. If the baby is as vicious as Krystal and her family, you won't be able to get the kid to truly love you no matter what you do."

One example Olivia could think about was Marina. She was so bad that no matter how much kindness novelbin she was shown, she didn't change.

Chloe showered her with love for 20 years, but it only took a little bit of convincing for her to turn against Chloe.

She hid the fact that she had compatible bone marrow when Chloe's life was hanging on a thread. She even fed Chloe poison to speed up her death.

Even if she didn't know that Chloe was her real mother, Chloe still treated her like a daughter for 20 years.

Olivia said coldly, "Some people will never change. No matter how much love you give him, he might still bite the hand that fed him. Please dismiss these unrealistic thoughts."

Molly bit her lip. "Is it really impossible?"

"You've never really had much experience dealing with people. You don't know how much darkness there is in this world.

"Other than your family, everyone else would never be good to you for no reason, not to mention the fact that Krystal already hates you.

"If you adopt her child, he might even blame you for hurting his mother when he grows up. It will be bad for you and the Heath family." Molly seemed to be convinced. "I understand. Then, what should I do?"

"It's simple. Just rest and get well soon. Don't feel bad for Krystal when she's caught. Do what must be done. If you really want to bear a child for Yale, there's still a way."

"Olivia, is that true?"

"My prescription can nurse you back to health, but it can't mend all the damage you received. But there's a medicinal spring in a place that can help.

"My arm was hit by a bullet in the past. I tried many ways but failed to fix it since nerve damage is irreversible.

"Then, I met an old lady by coincidence. She taught me a lot of medical knowledge. She even brought me to the medicinal spring."

Molly's eyes lit up. The hope gave her more reason to be alive.

"So you have to get well soon. I'll help you with the pregnancy part."

"Thank you, Olivia. I don't even know how to thank you,"

"Don't be silly. You're my family. Me taking care of you is like Uncle Linus taking care of me. We have to look out for each other." New chapter available on Dramanovels.com They looked at each other and smiled.

Tatiana rushed into the room. "Olivia."

"What's wrong, Grandma?"

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1395-Olivia was speechless. She even started to suspect that Wayne came all the way to Aldenvine for her.

After she comforted Molly, she rolled up her sleeve and left. She was ready to teach him a lesson.

Before she reached the living room, she heard a man yelling angrily.

"Why is it you? Get out of here!"

Ethan was holding a cotton ball with tweezers in one hand and a bottle of medical alcohol. He looked like he was about to pour that alcohol on Wayne and set him on fire.

Ethan said gruffly, "Didn't you refuse all the doctors? Well, I'm not a doctor. I'll take good care of you.

Brent, hold him down."

"Yes, Mr. Miller," Brent said as he came forward with several bodyguards.

The voices made Olivia think about something. When the people in the village wanted to butcher a pig, they would round up the strong and fit villagers and hold the pig down. The butcher would then kill the pig personally.

Wayne was like that pig waiting to be butchered.

Ike also came forward and stood in Brent's way. Both sides were staring each other down.

"Enough! Please stop this ridiculousness." Mason set his teacup down.

He knew that Ethan and Wayne held a grudge against each other. Both of them lost an important subordinate to the other.

So, they would get worked up whenever they saw each other. They had also been competing against each other over the years. This was the first time they brought their conflict to his doorstep.

Although the living room was spacious, it still felt a little tight, with so many people having a standoff in the room.

Wayne's collar was buttoned, and he had a cold expression on his face. He wasn't as nonchalant as he was when he was alone with Olivia. He finally looked like the leader of a country for once.

"Mr. Heath, is this how you Arlandians treat your guests? My face was scratched, yet I didn't even receive an apology. And you're even sending a disgusting man like him to deal with me."

Everyone knew what kind of man Wayne was. But he seemingly didn't do anything to Olivia while she hit him and yelled at him. They were at fault here.

Mason looked at the scratch marks on his face. It was something he never thought he would see. He suppressed his urge to smile and tried to keep a straight face.

"According to what I heard, you were the one who'd forced Olivia into your car. Then, the incident happened. It's only natural that she freaked out and did something overly violent like that."

He was implying that Wayne shouldn't have forced Olivia into his car and that he deserved everything that happened to him.

Wayne sneered. "I've heard that the Heaths are overprotective, but I've finally seen for myself. I gave Ms. Heath a ride out of the kindness of my heart because it was getting late, and I feared for her safety."

"Without your so-called kindness, she wouldn't have been involved in that chaos. I think it was just karma getting back at you," Ethan chided.

If that accusation stuck, it would cause an international incident. novelbin Mason's expression changed slightly.

Then, Olivia spoke up.

"Mr. Maxwell, I see you still love joking around." Updated at Draмąnovels.com None of that had to do with the Heath family. She didn't want to cause trouble for Mason.

She had showered and changed into a new set of clothes.

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1396-"Pardon me, I do not get what you're trying to say, Mr. Maxwell."

"You don't have to play dumb. It doesn't suit you. My demand is simple, if you tend to my injuries, then all of that is just a joke. Or else..."

He would claim that it was an act of terrorism. Then, things would get blown out of proportion.

Olivia slowly walked toward Ethan.

"Let me do it, Ethan."

"Liv…"

Ethan knew what Wayne was after. He didn't want Olivia to go through with it.

She wouldn't have to care about all this if she didn't accept the Heaths as her family. But she was part of the family. So, she couldn't stand by and do nothing.

Linus personally flew all the way to Raka to save her. It was time for her to do something for the family.

It was just tending to Wayne's injuries. It wasn't anything much.

She patted his hand. "I'll be done with it very quickly."

Wayne was nothing more than a regular patient to her.

Ethan frowned as he could only watch helplessly as she walked toward another man.

She was just going to tend to some simple injuries, and yet Ethan felt like someone was stabbing a knife into his heart.

He couldn't imagine the pain Olivia felt when he walked toward Marina. At that moment, it was just novelbin karma coming back to bite him. It was his punishment.

Wayne looked at Ethan with a smug expression. "If you please, Ms. Heath."

Ethan's arms hung at his sides as he clenched his fists.

"You're welcome, Mr. Maxwell."

Olivia took out a cotton ball, dabbed it with some alcohol, and pressed it against his face. Wayne winced and almost cried out in pain.

But Olivia remained calm. "Mr. Maxwell, I said some nonsensical stuff in the car while I was in shock. I even scratched you. Can you please forgive me?"

"Of... Of course." Wayne winced, revealing his teeth. He was sure Olivia was doing it on purpose.

"I'll just have to trouble you to tend to all my injuries as I recover, Ms. Heath."

Ike and Alan winced as they looked at how roughly Olivia was treating Wayne. They started to wonder if he was a masochist.

Was one time not enough? Was he planning on getting injured by her again? Was he addicted to the pain?

Ethan slammed his palm on the table and stood up. "Stop pushing your luck!"

Olivia replied. "Sure. It's the least I could do."

Wayne said to Ethan smugly. "It seems like Ms. Heath is a very considerate person. Or should I say, that she enjoys tending to my wounds?"

Ike was rendered speechless. In the past, Wayne had no interest in women at all. But he was strutting around like a peacock, trying to catch Olivia's attention.

The Tanner brothers got second-hand embarrassment from Wayne's actions. They had the urge to stuff some cotton balls down his throat to stop him from talking.

Olivia quickly smeared some ointment on Wayne's face with a cotton swab.

'It's done."

"So quickly?"

Olivia maintained a robotic smile. "It's just some scratches, of course it was fast. How much longer did you want it to be?"

Mason covered his mouth with a fist and cleared his throat.

"Alright, Olivia. Stop threatening our guest. Come over here. Mr. Maxwell said the proposal he has concerns you. So, sit down and listen in."

Olivia felt a chill down her spine. She had a feeling that nothing good was going to come out of Wayne's mouth.

But Mason had spoken. She had to stay. She sat down and acted obediently.

"Can we start the meeting now, Mr. Maxwell?" Updated at Dramanovels.com Wayne took a cup of tea that a maid handed her and took a sip. "Tell me more."

Mason remained calm. "That's new. Carathia and Arlandia have been at odds for decades. You're trying to form an alliance now? Something smells fishy here."

"No, it's very simple. Our countries can be joined by marriage. I know you have a daughter, Mr. Heath.

I've come to ask for her hand in marriage."

No data found.