

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1432

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1432-Olivia turned around, her fair arms wrapping around his neck as she moved her lips closer.

“It’s okay.”

Ethan held her waist with one hand as he placed his other hand on the dressing table.

His sleeves were rolled up to his elbows, revealing the contours of his firm forearms.

Two buttons on his shirt collar were undone, so his tempting collarbone could be spotted right away.

His hair wasn’t brushed back.

Instead, strands of his hair were drooping a little, and he looked extremely gentle.

“Liv, I just cooked. I have an odor on me—”

He had always been particular about cleanliness, but Olivia kissed him deeply.

“Ethan, I missed you.”

In the room, their shadows gradually melded into one.

The snow was silent, and it weighed heavily on the tree leaves.

From time to time, the branches would bend and creak under the weight.

The next morning, sunlight shone warmly upon the yard.

Olivia was extremely tired from the ordeal that lasted until midnight.

Before she knew it, chattering sounded in the room.

“I think I heard a cat meowing last night, and it came from Mommy’s room. Mommy must be keeping a kitten,” Alicia said sternly.

“It wasn’t a cat.I think it sounded like crying.Do you think Daddy hit Mommy?”

When Olivia opened her eyes, she saw Zack’s interrogating expression.

“Mommy, did Daddy bully you again?”

Olivia blushed.

The room was soundproofed very well, and the children had gone to sleep early on.

She hadn’t done it with Ethan for a long time, so she let loose a bit too much.

She didn’t expect the children to be woken up by the noise.

She couldn’t bring herself to explain it to the kids.

“No.”

“But you sounded like you were crying, Mommy.”

“I told you that Mommy didn’t cry.It was the sound of a kitten.Mommy, are you hiding a kitten in your room?”

Right after that, a meow actually sounded from outside.

“Meow...”

Even Olivia was stunned.

Where did the cat come from? Also, there was more than one cat.

A kitten sneaked in from under the door.

Olivia felt that it looked quite familiar.

Then, a bigger cat appeared, and Olivia recognized it right away.

Back then, after her chemo, Ethan took on someone else’s identity and stayed by her side.

To heal her grief over losing Snowball, Ethan looked for a cat that looked like Snowball and brought it to her.

When he left, he took the cat with him.

After so many years, the kitten had grown into an adult, and it had even given birth to its own kittens.

Olivia wrapped herself in her loose robe as she got out of the bed.

The cat still recognized her, so it leaped into her arms.

“You remember me?”

A long time ago, she even suspected that it was Snowball who came back to life.

It resembled Snowball not just in terms of looks but even in the way it looked at her.

“Meow.”

It rubbed against Olivia’s face intimately.

The children started to play with the kitten.

“I told you that a kitten was meowing last night, but you keep saying that Daddy was bullying Mommy. Daddy loves Mommy so much. Why would he bully her?”

“That’s right. I love your mommy so much. I won’t bully her.”

Ethan stood at the entrance, looking slyly at Olivia.

Holding the cat in her arms, Olivia asked, “So you didn’t toss it away?”

“Why would I toss away things you like? It has been living here for the past few years. It was never sterilized, and this year, it somehow found another stray cat. It gave birth to a litter of kittens.”

Last night, Olivia noticed that there was an extra plum tree in their yard.

Ethan said that he had moved it from the Fordham residence.

Olivia looked down from the second floor to see the plum blossoms blooming in the white snow.

The cat in her arms was taking a nap, and it looked just like Snowball.

Olivia felt as if everything had returned to what it once was a decade ago.