EVEN AFTER DEATH BY LILTING CHAMP



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There weren't any complicated designs on the necklace, just a very live - like fish.

Olivia raised her head to kiss Ethan's cheek.

"I love it.

Thanks." Time was running short.

She quickly got out of bed and packed her stuff.

Before leaving, she went to take a look at the kids.

Ethan wanted to send her off, but she turned him down.

She went to the harbor alone.

She had to reach a transfer station before getting on a direct flight to the island.

Olivia changed her appearance on the boat.

She took a deep breath and filled her lungs with the cold winter air.

She reached her destination after some time.

To her surprise, Undecim was already waiting for her there.

Olivia smiled when she saw that Undecim was unscathed.

"Were you waiting for me?" "Of course.

Only three S-ranked members are coming this time." "Who else?" "You'll know when we get there." 1 Olivia realized that

Undecim seemed to be very familiar with the Black Ravens while they were talking.

She couldn't help but try to ask for information about the boss.

"why are you so concerned about the boss? Have you really fallen for him?"

Olivia said with a glow in her eyes, "He founded the

Black Ravens, and that makes him really awesome.

I admire him." "What if the boss is a woman?" Undecim asked meaningfully.

Olivia was taken aback for a moment.

"I'll admire her all the same." She wanted to see if she could glean some information from Undecim's expression.

But he was also wearing a mask, so she couldn't really see the emotions on his face.

Olivia started to feel a little anxious.

Was the boss of the Black Ravens also the person who was trying to have her killed? She quickly dismissed the idea.

It shouldn't be the case.

The Black Ravens gave up on trying to assassinate her after that failed attempt.

If the boss was intent on killing her, there was no way they would've stopped after one attempt.

"The boss will show up for the gathering, right? We'll be able to find out if it's aman or a woman soon." The two of them reached

the island in the evening.

It was a private island in the south.

Seagulls were circling in the sky, and the waters were sparkling.

The bright golden sunlight shone down on the coconut trees.

Olivia's mood improved.

She scanned her surroundings and didn't see anyone else.

The helicopter dropped them off on the island before leaving.

"Where's everyone else?" "They're probably not here yet.

Why don't I take this chance to bring you to meet the boss? He has prepared

a gift for you." 1 Olivia didn't think things would go

so smoothly.

She asked about the boss again.

"So many questions.

You'll know when you see the boss." Undecim brought Olivia to the side of a pool.

Afternoon tea was already prepared.

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Was that the boss? Olivia was a little excited.

The man slowly swam toward the edge of the pool.

Then, his face came above the water.

It wasn't the face of a stranger.

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He was a very handsome man.

It was Wayne! "How could it be you?" Olivia never expected to meet him here.

1 She understood that she had been tricked.

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Alan handed him a towel, which he casually wrapped around his waist.

Then, he started to walk toward Olivia.

He looked down at her with an aggressive gaze.

He smiled, revealing his pearly white teeth.

"It's been some time since we met, Dr.

Ophelia."

Chapter 1472



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Olivia looked at Wayne cautiously as she moved away.

A familiar voice said, 'Septim, you won't be able to escape." It was Undecim! He was sitting on a beach chair with his legs

crossed.

His demeanor suddenly changed.

Olivia could guess his identity.

"You're the boss of the Black Ravens." "That's right.

As you had wished, we met at last!" Olivia glared at him.

"You betrayed me!" "Septim, there's something I tell everyone that joins the Black Ravens.

There are no friends in the organization.

There are only transactions." She didn't join the organization to make friends. She only ever wanted to get close to the boss of the organization.

Never did it cross her mind that the boss was also an S-ranked assassin.

He even went out on missions with him several times.

"The Black Ravens are a group of mercenaries that accept all sorts of missions.

Someone asked for you, and that's the mission this time." Undecim said nonchalantly, "Don't blame me.

This transaction was too good not to accept." He finished his glass of orange juice and got up.

"May the two of you have a wonderful evening.

I'll be taking my leave." Undecim had made such an elaborate plan to get Olivia to this private island. He won't let her have the chance to escape.

Everyone else left the vicinity to give Wayne and Olivia some space.

Olivia sat on the chair next to her.

The parasol next to the chair blocked out most of the sunlight as the winds blew at her hair.

"Wayne, you plotted so much to get me here.

What do you want from me?" Wayne walked toward her.

"Dr.

Ophelia, I thought my motive was very clear.

Since asking for your hand in marriage through official channels failed, I

figured 1 would just do things my way." Olivia said

coldly, "You're the leader of a nation.

How can you be so despicable?" "Despicable is right.

It's my motto to take whatever I want, no matter what.

I took this position I'm in by force, too." He placed his hands on the armrests

of the chair and said domineeringly, "It's your fault

for coming onto me! Dr.

Ophelia, it's too late to regret your actions now." "Wayne, I'm a divorced woman with four kids! A man like you can get any

woman you want.

Why does it have to be me?" "You expect me to believe that you have kids?" Wayne narrowed his eyes dangerously.

Olivia nodded frantically.

"It's true.

I told you from the start that I was married and had four kids." He glanced at her body.

"You're saying that you gave birth to four kids with that figure of yours? Why are you still trying to lie to me? ty Olivia brought out

the pictures on her phone.

"Look.

These are my children." Wayne grabbed her phone and threw it in the pool.

Olivia's expression changed drastically.

"Give it back to me!" "Dr.

Ophelia, you're too naive.

] don't even care that you were married.

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She swam to the bottom and grabbed her phone nimbly.

Then, she grabbed onto the railing and tried to get out of the pool.

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"Dr.

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There was some water on her lashes, too.

The water made her seem all the more pitiable.

Wayne whispered in her ear, "It's by killing her babies.

The female would be in heat when that happens." 1

Chapter 1473

Olivia frowned as her expression grew cold.

"Are you threatening me?" "No.

I'm just stating a fact.

I went from a nobody that anyone could bully to the position I'm in today.

Do you know how much I sacrificed? "I would already be dead if I was a soft person.

So, you better listen when I'm talking to you calmly.

Or else, I can't guarantee I won't do something extreme." Her kids were her only weakness.

She raised her hand and slapped Wayne.

"T'll kill you if you dare lay a hand on my kids." Wayne grabbed her wrist tightly.

"Dr. Ophelia, I just love this viciousness of yours." Then, he tore off Olivia's mask.

"I prefer looking at this face of yours." It was a perfect face, a flawless work of art.

Wayne didn't understand how her abdomen could be so flat without any flab even though she had given birth to four children.

Even her figure looked like that of a youthful woman.

How did she pull it off? "You enjoy taking another man's sloppy seconds so much? You don't think I'm no longer pure?" Wayne

pulled her out of the water and into his embrace.

Olivia's clothes were wet, and they revealed the perfect curves of her body.

Naturally, Wayne noticed the kiss marks on Olivia's neck.

Those were left by another man.

They were doing it last night.

Normally, he would never approach a woman like her.

But he had already fallen for her.

It was too late for him to change his mind.

On the contrary, the kiss marks lit a fire in his heart.

He wanted to make Olivia submit to him.

Olivia struggled to break away from him.

Then, she tried to throw him to the ground with a shoulder throw.

Her movements were very smooth.

Unfortunately, the man before her was someone who started training when he

was a child.

Her retaliation was nothing but child's play to Wayne.

He was able to subdue her easily.

"Young lady, do you even know what kind of place I used to live in? "Back in my town, we learned how to kill at the age of four.

Counterattacking is pure instinct now." Without these instincts, he would've been dead long ago.

A pampered little princess like her update by dotcom would never understand how hard the life of a nobody was.

"Don't make me use force." Wayne was smiling, but there was a hint of menace behind it.

Olivia didn't know what he had prepared on the island, so she didn't dare to make any hasty moves.

She got her phone back, but it was submerged in water.

So, she didn't know if it was still functioning.

"Are you planning on keeping me hidden forever? You know who I am.

It wouldn't end well for you if word of this ever gets out," Olivia retorted.

"Even if you manage to keep me hidden, Ethan would eventually find out.Please bookmark site to read lastest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

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But I'm going to give it a shot." Wayne brought her into the villa.

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"Also, Undecim has already moved the Black Ravens' base.

No one will be able to find you here." Olivia's eyes glowed with anger.

"Wayne Maxwell, you're a bastard! ty 1 "Dr. Ophelia, you forced my hand.

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You ruined all of that. "Don't blame me for what I'm doing. I just like you too much."

Chapter 1474	

Compared to Ethan, Wayne was way more of a ruffian.

He didn't adhere to rhyme or reason and only did things based on his mood.

A person like him was way more dangerous because he couldn't be tied down by morals or reason.

He took Olivia to the bedroom.

"You should take a shower.

There are clothes for you in the room." Although Wayne had feelings for Olivia, he wasn't in a rush to do anything.

Tricking her to get her to the island was already unacceptable for her.

He wasn't about to do anything more to her for the time being.

Olivia scanned her surroundings.

There were some windows and a balcony, but guards stood at their posts below every possible escape route.

Even if she managed to knock out the guard and get to the shore, she wouldn't be able to last too long in the ocean without a mode of transportation.

Wayne had put a lot of effort into crafting this cage for her.

1 Olivia locked the door and went to the bathtub.

She started to think about Stacy, whom she saw in the basement.

Her limbs were chained, and she was trapped in that small room. She had no one to talk to, and all the food she ate was leftovers. The physical and mental stress put her in that state for six months. It would take her a long time to recover and go back to normal. Wayne was fundamentally the same as Neal.

He wanted to imprison her, too.

The only difference was her cage was the entire island, which was bigger than the one Stacy was in.

1 Olivia knew she couldn't afford to defy or anger Wayne at the moment.

She had to look for an opportunity to escape.

What she didn't know was that Wayne had arranged everything.

The helicopter exploded in the air, and there were no survivors.

The news quickly spread to Arlandia.

Ethan was giving Willow a piano lesson.

She had a talent for playing musical instruments.

She was sitting on Ethan's lap as she listened to the music.

Ethan was a little distracted and made a few mistakes while playing.

Then, Kelvin rushed into the room with a gloomy expression.

His face was pale.

"Mr.

Miller..." The kids looked at him when he started to speak.

It caused him to swallow the words he was about to say.

"There's something I need to tell you." Ethan set Willow down.

"Practice on your own for a bit.

I'll be back soon." Willow nodded obediently, but she started to feel uneasy.

The twins greeted Kelvin before going back to playing.

Both of them were very carefree.

"Not bad.

This website you made looks pretty good," Zack praised.

Alicia noticed that a lot of kids had been kidnapped and separated from their parents.

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The children could also post information to look for their parents.

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"T'll ask Grandpa to invest in your website.Please bookmark site to read lastest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.

It'll be able to help more people if it gets more traffic." Alicia set the mouse aside.

'We were separated from our parents once.

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No one noticed that Willow was no longer playing the piano.

Ethan went somewhere with no one else around.

He asked, "What's wrong?" "Mrs. Miller ...

Something terrible has happened to her!" Ethan's expression turned severe. "Tell me right now.

What happened to her?" "The helicopter she was on exploded mid-air.

It fell into the ocean.

There were no survivors."



Naturally, Ethan didn't believe it was true.

It was too much of a coincidence.

He calmed himself down.

"That's impossible!" Tears welled up in Kelvin's eyes.

"1 wish it was impossible as well.

You were uneasy when Mrs. Miller left and had some men tail her.

"They saw her getting on that helicopter.

People from a passing ship recorded footage of the helicopter exploding." As

he was talking, Kelvin played the video of the

explosion on his phone.

No one was seen getting out of the helicopter from the explosion to the crash. Everything happened too suddenly.

"I don't believe she's dead.

Go look into it.

Send people to check" Ethan wanted to call Olivia's phone, but his fingers began to shake uncontrollably.

He only managed to get his phone out after several tries.

But then, he dropped it on the floor.

Kelvin quickly helped him pick it up and handed it to him.

"Here you go, Mr.

Miller." Ethan reached out with shaking hands and slowly dialed the number he had memorized.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is temporarily out of service..." Oh, there was also the necklace.

He had prepared a necklace for her before she left.

There was a tracker embedded within it.

2 He went to look for the tracker's signal as a last bit of hope.

However, the tracker's signal didn't appear on the map.

There was only one possibility.

The tracker had sunk to the bottom of the ocean, so its signal couldn't be received.

That must be why it didn't appear on the map.

It was very possible that Olivia had sunken to the bottom of the ocean, No.

Ethan wasn't willing to believe that was true.

There had to be some other reason.

Ethan composed himself and called Brent over.

"Start looking from where Olivia left.

Look into the Black Ravens, too.

Leave no stone unturned.

I don't believe she's dead!" "Yes, Mr.

Miller." "Prepare an aircraft and bring me to where the explosion happened."

Ethan was still worried.

He had to visit the location in person.

He turned around and saw Willow standing a short distance away and staring straight at him.

"Did you hear everything, Willow?" Willow nodded with tears in her eyes.

She walked over to Ethan and grabbed his trembling hands in an attempt to comfort him.

She used hand signs to tell Ethan that Olivia was okay.

Ethan hugged her tightly.

"I believe that, too." Then, she made another sign conveying her desire to go with him to look for Olivia.

Ethan was about to turn her down when he thought about her special abilities. She might be able to help.

So, he nodded and took Willow with him.

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So, he could only nod his head.

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Ethan patted him on the head.

"I'll definitely bring her back." There was a snowstorm in Aldenvine, so he couldn't get on a flight.

He could only leave the city on a boat.

In the darkness of the night, the twins watched as Ethan left.

They also began to feel uneasy.

"Connor, where is Dad taking Willow?" "He's going to bring Mom home." They thought it was weird.

Didn't Olivia just leave this morning? Why would Ethan leave to bring her home? "Did something happen to Mom?" "It's fine.

Dad will bring her back soon." Connor was a terrible liar.

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"Connor, please tell us the truth.

What happened to Mom?"

Chatper 1476

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Connor grew up alone.

He had never been through something like this.

The twins were bawling their eyes out next to him.

They were inconsolable.

But he didn't know what happened to Olivia either.

Connor crouched down to comfort the twins.

"Dad didn't tell me what happened.

He just told me he would bring Mom back safely as soon as possible.

We need to trust him." The twins didn't know what to do after he said that.

"I'll go get Great-uncle Linus to help!" They were smart.

They knew this was the best time to use their connection to the Heaths. Ethan wasn't recognized by the Heaths, so he couldn't ask them for help. The twins were different.

They held Connor's hand and ran to Mason's study.

Mason could hear their crying from a distance.

"Oh dear, what happened? Did someone pick on my novelbin dear great-

grandsons?" Mason quickly lifted the twins into his

embrace.

"Great-grandpa, please save Mom.

Something happened to her!" "Don't cry.

Tell me what happened to Olivia quickly." Connor could only tell Mason everything he knew.

Mason wasn't in the mood to guess, so he contacted Ethan immediately to get more information.

Ethan didn't want to tell Mason at this point in time.

It would only cause needless worry.

Besides, Mason was very old, and it would be bad for his health.

Nothing had been confirmed yet, but he could only tell Mason the truth since he asked.

Mason said decisively, "I'll get Linus to help you.

Find Olivia as soon as possible." On the island, Olivia looked at the gradually darkening sky.

The stars were twinkling.

It was very quiet on the island.

There were only sounds of the waves and some insects.

There wasn't the hustle and bustle of the city.

Olivia wasn't calm at all.

She missed her children and Ethan.

She knew he would be very worried about her since she hadn't gotten in

contact with him.

"Why are you awake at this hour?" Wayne came over with two bottles of beer in his hands.

"Do you want a drink?" Olivia gave him a quick glance, then looked away.

"Do you have nothing better to do?" "I've worked hard for many years.

It's fine for me to slack off from time to time.

Dr.

Ophelia, I'm really not as bad as you think I am.

"You're already divorced.

You should give yourself another chance.

Give me another chance.

"Why don't you try and get to know me? Maybe I'm better than you think."

Olivia said coldly, "You can try to win me over, but you

shouldn't have kidnapped me.

I can't condone your actions." "It's just a means to an end, just like trying to win you over.

I don't mind as long as the results are the same.

"Dr.

Ophelia, that man hurt you deeply before.

I won't do that." He took a sip of the beer.

There was a sincere look on his face.

There wasn't any doom and gloom to be seen.

He wasn't tied down by his status.

"I'm different from Ethan.

He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth.

He had everything he ever wanted.

"I lived in the slums.

I need to fight tooth and nail to survive.

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So, I've never seen myself as a gentleman.

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"Wayne, why does it have to be me? I have kids.

Four of them." "I don't mind.

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"You're different from all of them.

You're special.

The only person I've ever fallen for.

"You only have yourself to blame for approaching me first."

Chapter 1477	

Both of them were calm and were trying to convince each other.

But they were both very stubborn.

Their discussion went in circles the entire night.

"Dr. Ophelia, I don't really understand what you're waiting for.

If you like him, then get married to him again.

I won't stoop to taking away the wife of another man.

"You didn't marry him again.

It means you don't really believe in him.

You don't want to make the same mistake.

Why can't you give me a chance?" novelbin "Wayne Maxwell, me not giving

him another chance doesn't mean I have to give you

a chance.

"Can't I just enjoy being single? I've just escaped from a marriage.

Why would I want to jump into another one?" "If that's really the case, you wouldn't be around him all the time.

It means you still care about him.

But how long do you think his love for you would last?" "I'm impressed by your persistence.

Do you know how long I've known him? "I was gone for three years, but he never stopped looking for me.

What is that if not love?" Wayne smiled mysteriously.

"That's because he knew you were still alive.

What if he thought you were dead?" Olivia's expression changed drastically. "What do you mean?" "Do you remember that you changed helicopters? The first one exploded mid-air.

There were no survivors.

Not even you." "Wayne, do you think that's funny?" Olivia immediately tried to get up.

"You know my grandpa is old.

How can he take such a blow? My kids will also be crying.

Let me go back to them." "Dr. Ophelia, this is the only way I could've gotten you here.

I just want you to see that men are forgetful creatures.

"How long do you think he would last after receiving news of your demise? Six months? One year? Your bones are already

crushed to dust.

They wouldn't be able to find your DNA." Olivia had the urge to hit him.

"Are you a child? You made my entire family worry because of that ridiculous theory of yours? Wayne Maxwell, let me go home!"

She grabbed Wayne's collar.

"I won't forgive you if anything happens to my grandpa." Wayne gently broke free of her grasp. "Mason has weathered all sorts of storms to get to where he is. Dr.

Ophelia, I won't lay a hand on you for now.

Just be good and stay on the island.

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This entire area is my personal property.

"There's also a military base nearby.

I can do anything I want here with ease.

"It's getting late.

You should get some rest." Olivia was missing her kids.

She wanted to go home very badly, but she was trapped.

She was finally reunited with them, but then this happened.

She was greatly saddened.

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She still hasn't given up yet.

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Chapter 1478

That night, Olivia tossed and turned in bed.

She had been on the island for five days and had already explored it thoroughly.

She had left no stone unturned.

Dozens of plans for escape appeared in her mind as she looked at the endless horizon.

But none of them would actually work.

Based on her calculations, she would survive around three to five days.

The ocean was highly unpredictable.

It could be clear skies one moment and a storm the next.

Danger could spring up at any moment when out at sea.

In her current situation, she could only build a raft and didn't know if there were any other islands nearby.

It would be dangerous for her to attempt an escape.

Wayne put her on the island.

Naturally, he knew she was going to try to escape.

It wouldn't be so easy for her to succeed.

Since the only other option for her was to die out at sea, she decided to stay for the time being.

But she didn't know how long she would have to stay on the island.

What was Wayne plotting? Would he threaten Mason with her? Wayne left the island on the third day.

Only Olivia and some housekeepers were left on the island, but they had orders from Wayne not to talk with her.

Every time Olivia tried to approach anyone, they would run away before she could get close.

People would drop off food from a helicopter every three days.

The helicopters would never land to prevent her from escaping.

Olivia propped her face up with both her hands as she sat by the beach and looked at the helicopter that was coming to drop off food.

There was no way for her to get close to the helicopter.

There was only one week left until New Year.

She promised to spend the day with the kids.

She had everything planned.

They would bake cookies together and watch some movies at night.

Then, she'll give them some presents to make up for all the presents they missed out on.

At the moment, it seemed like Wayne wouldn't be giving her the opportunity to do so.

The reason he dropped her at the island and left her alone was to train her willpower.

He also wanted to make her grow distant from her family.

If she was alone for long enough, her mental state and rationality would change a lot.

Wayne wanted her to put her past behind her with time.

So, she would become a woman that would submit to him.

But he had underestimated Olivia.

She had fought against cancer for many years.

It had trained her to have great mental fortitude.

She was very disciplined.

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She would read, write, paint, and scavenge for herbs.

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novelbin Olivia started to calm down after five more days had passed.

The kids were safe with Ethan and Mason.

There was nothing she needed to worry about.

She didn't believe that Wayne could hold her here for too long.

She was waiting it out, waiting for him to give up.

The days passed quickly on the island.

She prepared these just in case she would need some medicine.

She also brought back a lot of roses that she planned to use to make some tea the next day.

Her every move was reported to Wayne, who was in Raka. Visit to read full content.



Naturally, Alan didn't dare to say that out loud.

Instead, he replied politely, "That's not it.

She was helping the turtles move their nests.

She even saved an injured squirrel when she was in the mountains gathering herbs.

"She also practices shooting at the gun range in the evening.

I heard that she would knit a sweater before she went to bed, too." Wayne slammed the classified document down angrily.

"Does she really think she's on vacation? Did she not try to escape?" "I don't think she did.

She walked around the beach several times a few days ago.

She picked up some crabs and fished for a bit.

She rarely went to the beach after that.

"Her days are pretty routine.

She wakes up at 6:00 am, goes for a morning jog, works out, and then a series of tasks she sets for herself.

"She goes to bed at 10:00 pm sharp.

She has a stricter routine than my grandma." "What about her food?" "She eats healthy.

She doesn't overeat, yet she also doesn't skip her meals.

Her meals are balanced.

You, on the other hand..." Alan looked at the bags under Wayne's eyes.

"You've never had a good night's sleep since you got back from the island,

right?" Wayne was acting like someone who had just

acquired a precious treasure.

He was very afraid of breaking the treasure himself, but he also didn't want others to take it from him.

He could only keep Olivia stowed away for the time being.

But he couldn't see her either.

It made him miss her even more.

He thought about her all the time.

Olivia slept well and ate well.

He had it worse than her.

It seemed like she wasn't the prisoner in this scenario.

Olivia was physically imprisoned, but Wayne's heart was held captive.

Both of them were suffering.

"Any updates about Aldenvine?" "Ethan's still at Reich Island.

It's the place where Dr.

Ophelia momentarily stopped.

He sent out a lot of men to look for her out at sea.

"He's so dumb.

She's not dead.

How could they find anything?" "They'll probably give up if nothing turns up after a few days." Alan asked softly.

"But what are you planning to do next, Mr.

Maxwell? Are you really going to keep Dr.

Ophelia on the island forever?" "Of course not.

I told her before I left.

I'll let her off the island when she agrees to be with me." Alan thought about how stubborn both of them were.

It would be very hard for him to convince Olivia to submit to him.

The easiest type of woman to deceive were those with no experience at all.

The tiniest gifts could be enough to make them fall in love.

Olivia was different.

She came from a prominent family and was once doted on by everyone.

She used to be incredibly wealthy and had a turbulent past.

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The only way to make her submit was to exploit her weakness—her kids.

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It wasn't going to be so easy to make her submit.

Wayne could only leave her alone and isolate her.

It was a competition to see who had more determination.

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She didn't stop at the island for too long.

Then, he received some bad news.

The bad news was that the helicopter crash had been proven to be real.

The good news was that nothing belonging to Olivia had been found.

Not her human tissue.Please bookmark site to read lastest content. If you

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Not even a shred of her clothing.



In the past few days, Ethan had only slept a few hours each day.

He even went diving to search for Olivia.

Brent had to stop him from going in again when he was exhausted.

"Mr. Miller, you'll kill yourself if this keeps up.

You've been diving non-stop for an entire day." Ethan sat on the deck of the boat.

He had gone into the water several times that day.

His eyes had lost focus and were bloodshot, and his limbs were shaking. He was at his limit.

"I can still go down." "Mr. Miller, remember the time Mrs.

Miller faked her death? Maybe things aren't as bad as we think they are." At that point in time, Brent didn't have any proof that

Olivia was still alive.

But for Ethan's sake, he could only try to provide him with some hope.

Even a tiny spark of hope would be enough for Ethan to hold onto life.

He quickly started to doubt again.

"That person had wanted Liv dead for so long.

She finally got a chance this time.

She isn't going to leave it up to chance." Ethan had never stopped trying to uncover the truth in the past few years.

Even when he was looking for Olivia, he was looking for Helen at the same time.

She was the only one who knew the truth of what happened.

Ethan spent a lot of time tracking down Helen, and he finally found her two years ago.

But she was already dead.

She had killed herself next to Chris' grave.

The blood from her head colored the gravestone red, and her body lay lifelessly next to it.

It snowed heavily that day.

She was found in the snow three days after her death.

Her body was already frozen by then.

The only lead they had was gone.

As for Leia, Ethan tried a lot of methods to get her to talk, but she kept her mouth sealed.

She even told Ethan that she would cut her own tongue off if he kept asking questions.

He didn't expect the person to be so persistent.

She actually used the Black Ravens to deceive Olivia.

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That was the reason she was in danger.

Ethan wasn't willing to believe that Olivia was already dead, but he was very scared.

The person would never allow Olivia to survive.

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Not a finger nor a piece of her clothes.

"Mr. Miller, we've found body parts of all the crew members but none of Mrs.

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Willow patted him on the shoulder to comfort him.

novelbin She used hand signs to tell him that she believed Olivia was going to be fine.

"I know.

She's definitely okay." Ethan patted her on the head.Please bookmark site to read lastest content. If you want to read please visit to read fastest content.