Even After Death by Lilting Champ

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1553-"Ethan, I can leave with you, but you need to give me more time. We can leave after we've dealt with Ginger's matter, okay?

"There's also Madam Fordham's eyes. I've promised to cure her. If it's dragged out much longer, she'll really be blind." "Liv, you might be a marvelous doctor, but you're not the only doctor in the world. I'm just afraid that something might happen to you if you continue to help out the Fordhams...

"This isn't Aldenvine. I'm afraid I might not be able to keep you safe if things go south."

Olivia sensed his determination. She pleaded, "Three days. Just give me three more days, okay?"

Ethan sighed. "Alright. But you have to go home with me in three days."

The two of them hadn't seen each other for some time. They were yearning for each other, but Olivia had more important stuff to deal with.

Ginger was an important part of her plan to get to the mastermind. If she came clean, Olivia would be able to uncover the truth instantly.

She told the Fordhams about this news. Even Avery was excited.

"Did you really capture her? I'll head over immediately. By the way, Olivia, I did what you said and sent samples of the medicine and skincare products my mom has been using for examination. We should get results very soon." "Alright."

Then, Olivia told Sean the news and talked to him for a while. Sean was dazed.

Everything seemed like a dream to him.

He had been mourning Ginger for so many years. Even when Olivia guessed that Ginger was still alive and her motive for doing what she was doing, those were just hypotheticals. He had mixed feelings after learning that Ginger had been captured.

He would be very happy if Ginger just came back to life without any other motive. But the evidence pointed to the fact that she was in on the plan to destroy the Fordham family.

This was a woman he loved and hated at the same time. He didn't know how he would face her.

Olivia noticed his hesitation. She told him, "Sean, the fate of the Fordham family lies in your hands. You have to get some answers from Ginger." "I understand, Olivia." Sean thought about everything that had happened to his family in the past few years. He composed himself and entered the room.

The wound on Ginger's hand had been dressed. There was still some blood on her. Her limbs were tied down firmly. Her mouth was even stuffed with a cloth to prevent her from killing herself by biting off her tongue.

Sean closed the door and wheeled himself toward her.

Ginger was still wearing a mask, but Sean could tell she was the woman he once loved from the eyes that were glistening with tears.

Why had he never noticed that the fake Claire looked at him differently?

"Ginger, is that you?" Sean called out softly.

Ginger's tears began to flow when she heard him calling her name.

Olivia left her mask on because she wanted Sean to take it off himself.

This mask was proof that she had been hiding her identity all these years.

Sean peeled off the mask with shaky hands.

When he took off the mask completely, he saw the face that he remembered so well.

All the hope and love he had for her was completely shattered at that very moment.