

Even After Death by Lifting Champ

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1561-Sean did what Troy wanted to do the most.

“I’m at fault too.

I haven’t done my part in the past few years.

I even dragged you guys down.” “Enough!” Olivia slammed her palm on the table, attracting their attention.

“This isn’t the time to be owning up to your mistakes.

The more you do this, the happier Brandon will be.

Mr. Fordham Senior’s plane has exploded, and we can’t be sure if he’s really dead for now.

Don’t jump to conclusions.” Olivia held her head high.

She never thought that a day would come when she would play such a crucial role in the Fordham family.

“Of course, you have to be prepared for the worst.

If Mr. Fordham Senior has truly passed away, as his sons, you should keep the family safe.

Don’t hurt your family and do what your enemies would love to see.

“Our utmost priority is to locate Madam Fordham as soon as possible.

Her eyes have to be treated urgently.

If not, even if she’s found later on, her eyes won’t be able to recover anymore.

“Next, Mr. Fordham Senior has abandoned his business overseas to come back.

Someone has to take over his work.

A country can't survive a day without its ruler, after all.

If you don't do something about it, the Fordhams will be ruined for real! "Also, Mr. Troy, you still have to rest and recuperate.

Your most important job is to get well soon." Olivia soon stabilized the situation.

She hadn't been with them for long, and she was even younger than some of them, but her words were very convincing.

"Yes, we shouldn't lose our cool.

We're so glad you're here, Dr.

Fordham." Olivia helped Avery to his seat.

In reality, she was the most worried about Avery.

Even though he was the second person to be successfully herb- imbued after her, his kidney disease wasn't completely healed.

He just had a slightly higher chance of survival compared to before.

He had to shoulder all the burdens and sorrows alone.

Olivia feared that he wouldn't be able to make it.

"Just rest for now, Mr. Avery.

I'll prescribe some calming herbs for you.

You're the pillar of the Fordhams now, so please don't collapse." Olivia wrote down a prescription and handed it to Vance so that he could get the herbs to make some herbal soup for Avery.

"Yes, Avery.

The Fordhams can't do without you." Jacqueline came downstairs.

Her eyes were red, and she looked like she had cried a lot.

"You have to pull yourself together." Avery drank some tea, calming down.

“I’m glad that you’re fine, Jacqueline.” “Avery, the Fordhams are in dire straits now, and you’re all injured.

Now, it’s only me left.

What can I do for you and the family?” Holding her hand tightly, Avery comforted her in a gentle voice, “ Now, you’re the only one in our family who’s unharmed.

You have to protect yourself well.” “Yes, I will.

Still, I’m very anxious.

We still don’t know if Dad’s okay.” “Don’t worry, Dad will be alright.

I’ve already asked my men to look into it.

They could barely breathe.

Bryce walked into the room with heavy steps.

“How is it?” Bryce shook his head.

“Mr. Alexander is here.” Olivia looked at the visitor.

It was an unfamiliar face.

The man had slightly feminine features, and his eyes were long and narrow.

“Avery, I heard that something happened to Mr. Fordham Senior, so I came over.

How is he now?” When Jacqueline saw him, she got up and threw herself into his embrace.

‘My dad is dead.’

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1562-Olivia was puzzled by the newcomer.

He was a stranger to her, but he seemed to be quite close to Jacqueline.

Avery had probably noticed the confusion in Olivia's eyes.

He explained, "This is the son of the Procter family, Alexander Procter.

He's also Jacqueline's fiancé.

They were betrothed even before birth." 2 The Procter family? Olivia suddenly felt like it was quite a small world.

She felt like she was going back to where she started.

Ethan's mother, Janice, was part of the Procter family.

Back then, she cut off ties with her family for Kenneth's sake.

Olivia didn't expect Jacqueline's fiancé to be from the Procter family.

When Alexander heard their conversation, he looked at Olivia as well.

"This is..." Wiping away her tears, Jacqueline made the introductions.

"This is Dr.

Fordham, the person I told you about.

She has exceptional medical skills, and she's also Sean's sweetheart." Holding Alexander's hand and pulling him with her, Jacqueline walked toward Olivia.

'Dr.

Fordham, this is my fiancé." "Hello, Mr. Procter," Olivia greeted differently.

"Hello, Dr.

Fordham.

I didn't expect such a young woman like you to be a skilled doctor.

I'm impressed." Olivia nodded.

She didn't say too much.

Alexander shifted his gaze away from her as well.

He looked at Avery in concern.

“Mr. Fordham Senior is...” There was a wary look in Avery’s eyes.

Jacqueline explained, “ Sorry, Avery.

I was the one who told him.

He happened to call me, and he heard me crying.

I couldn’t help but...” Avery didn’t want any outsiders to know about this, but what could he do? Jacqueline and Alexander had always been close to each other.

The two families had planned to discuss Jacqueline and Alexander’s marriage this year, but now that this had happened to the Fordhams, the discussion had to be delayed.

“It’s alright.

Alexander is partly our family anyway.” Alexander was already here, so Avery couldn’t just tell him to go home.

Avery regained his calm, but his slightly trembling hands betrayed his emotions.

“The plane my dad was in exploded, and unfortunately...

he died in the explosion.” “I’m sorry for your loss, Avery.

Now, you’re the only one who can make the decisions in the Fordham family, so you mustn’t collapse.

I’m not very skilled, but if the Fordhams need any help, feel free to ask me.”

“Thank you.” Wiping her tears, Jacqueline said, “Grandpa has been in ill health the past few years.

If he hears about what happened to Dad and Mom, I’m worried that he’ll get too overwhelmed and then...

Avery, what do we do now?" Avery closed his eyes.

His vision went dark, just like the future of the Fordhams.

He couldn't see any light of hope at all.

"All these years, Dad had been managing the various companies under our family on his own.

They might try to snatch all the shares and take his place.

Our family has to be prepared in advance." "Jacqueline, you're right.

Our family is powerful, and lots of trouble will come with that power.

Now that Dad is gone, the forces under him have no one to lead them.

They'll definitely try some funny business," Troy agreed.

Opening his eyes, Avery looked at Jacqueline.

Avery, you have to take charge of things at home, so I'm afraid I'll have to take the trip.

Moreover, I have Alexander with me.

I'm sure he'll be of great help." 1 Troy nodded.

"Avery, I think Jacqueline is right.

Now, our family can only count on her."

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1563-Avery agreed, "You're right, Jacqueline.

But now's not the time." "why not?" "Our parents aren't his only target.

We're involved in many accidents, except you.

He surely won't let you get away from this.

Bring the bodyguards along whenever you're out.

Check your car before driving.

And stop all your participation in public events." Jacqueline frowned.

"Avery, as long as it's to protect our family, I'm not afraid.

Our family holds a long tradition.

Dad had sacrificed a lot too.

I don't want to see his effort go down the drain.

"Now, I'm the only person fit to manage the company.

I'm just afraid that things might go south if this takes up too much time." "I know you have good intentions, but things aren't doing great lately.

You're our only hope.

I won't let you take the risk.

Besides, Dad must've prepared something to buy us time before he passed on.

Just stay at home for a few days and don't go anywhere." He patted her shoulder.

"Take care of yourself.

I don't want to lose you again." "Don't worry, Avery.

I won't let anyone hurt her," Alexander spoke up.

Humming as an acknowledgment, Avery turned to look at him.

"Alexander, we found someone that has something to do with this.

Is Brandon Procter your family?" Alexander wondered for a moment before saying, "Do you mean my grandfather's illegitimate son? I heard something from Dad in the passing.

My grandfather had an illegitimate son before the eldest son.

He had the child with a bar girl.

“It was disgraceful.

Neither the bar girl nor the illegitimate son was acknowledged by our family.

Forget about us, my dad isn't in contact with the illegitimate son either.” He continued with a shift in his tone, “If he has done something sinful, we won't stand still and do nothing even if my grandfather is bedridden!” “He's the mastermind who planned everything behind the scenes —playing with the Fordham family, hurting my younger brothers, and killing my mother.

I bet he has something to do with my father's plane crash too.

If you can track him down and save my mother, I'll be very thankful.” “Don't be such a stranger.

Both our families have been friends for a long time.

Jacqueline and I have been engaged since we were young.

We're a family.

I have no idea where that person is, but I'll ask my family.

It's just that...” Alexander sighed.

“As far as I know, he's a genius—an extreme genius at that.

He sees us as enemies.

He cut ties with us years ago, so I think it'll be difficult to track him down.

But I'll do my best.” “Thank you.

I have to go to High Sea to settle Dad's matter,” said Avery tiredly.

“Get some rest when you can,” Jacqueline reminded him.

Take care of the household.” A sigh escaped from him.

“Don’t worry, Avery.

I’ll look after it well.

Be careful.

Dad’s gone and Mom’s missing.

“Look at you, Avery.

Don’t go.

Just leave it to me,” Jacqueline offered with concern.

Avery stroked her head.

“You’re all grown up, huh? But how can I expose you to danger? If...

If something happens to me, please take care of the family for me.”

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1564-Jacqueline nodded. “I won’t let you down, Avery. Take care.” “Okay.” Avery slowly rose to his feet. “I need to handle Dad’s funeral now. I’ll be counting on you, Jacqueline.” “Okay, don’t worry about it.”

Before he left, he reminded her, “Oh, Jacqueline. Dr. Fordham isn’t an outsider.

You can tell her anything. She can help you out.” “Got it.” All meek and demure she was when Avery was around.

However, the moment he left, her expression changed.

She slammed the door shut, unable to control her rage. “That bitch! Who is she to manage the household with me?”

Alexander held her hand. “There, there. We’re halfway through our plan. The Fordham family is reaching its demise. They’re on the chopping block. They won’t be able to turn the tables anymore.” “Jeez! It was supposed to be a good opportunity to take over the Fordham family.” “Avery’s doing this

because he's worried about you. He doesn't want to drag you into the fray. Don't be angry.

We've already bided our time for years. This is nothing. We can wait."

Jacqueline sat on the couch with her legs crossed. She fished out a cigarette, and he quickly lit it up for her.

After exhaling a cloud of smoke, she finally regained her composure." There aren't many in the family who are functional at the moment. That's their main problem. That old geezer is the only one left. Once he's dead, the Fordham family will go downhill.

"Troy lost his arm and Sean can't walk. They're nothing. Keeping them under control will be easy-peasy." "That old man isn't an easy target, though."

"No matter how capable he was, that's all in the past. He's old and ill now.

This is our time. It'll take a lift of a finger to eliminate him for good." "What are you going to do?" "Alexander, tell him about what's happening to the Fordham family." "We don't have to do anything after that, huh? He'll spend his last breath learning the bombshell and die due to shock. The last time I saw him, he was barely surviving. I'll get it done immediately."

Jacqueline stood before the window, watching the Fordham residence that was shrouded in darkness.

It was almost as dark as the glint in her eyes.

She murmured, "Mom, the revenge is going to be successful. The Fordham family is done for." The temperature dropped at night. Dark clouds layered each other, threatening to rain.

Olivia changed the medicine for Troy. It was heart-wrenching to watch the prodigy fall from grace.

Willow drew a sunrise, the golden brilliance shining through the mist.

Olivia carried the tray of medicine to Sean's room and locked it.

