

## Even After Death by Lilting Champ

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1625-Olivia walked toward Jacqueline. Awkwardness and guilt filled Leia when she noticed Olivia's presence. Olivia was her sister-in-law, but she drove the couple to a divorce with her bare hands. She even almost killed Olivia!

Biting her lip, she didn't know how to face Olivia.

Leia didn't have the courage to look Olivia in the eye. Silently, she stood in a corner while feeling uneasy. Olivia already did Leia a favor by sparing her life.

Naturally, she wouldn't greet Leia.

Ignorance-that was Olivia's choice. She bypassed Leia to come to Jacqueline.

There were no obtrusive wounds on her. Olivia fixed her gaze on Jacqueline's fingertips, which were bleeding. Blood dripped onto the wooden floor, splattering into a striking red flower.

"What lowly methods. If you want to kill me, do it properly."

Olivia lowered her gaze expressionlessly.

She kept staring at Jacqueline, and she did it so calmly that Jacqueline was spooked by that gaze.

"What are you looking at me for? stop pretending. Don't you want to kill me?"

You hate me to the bones."

"I was just thinking about the day I first met you. You were so bright and elegant," reminisced Olivia.

The first time she met Jacqueline, other than that familiar face, Jacqueline's self confidence drew her in.

"How could such a lively person commit to such cruel deeds?"

Olivia's tranquility looked so out of the picture as Jacqueline seemed so worn out from the suffering. Jacqueline had lived half of her life with pride. She'd feel better if Olivia opted for a direct confrontation for revenge. Yet, Olivia seemed surprisingly calm.

She was so calm that it agitated Jacqueline.

Jacqueline learned mannerisms from a young age. Although her identity was fake, it was a fact that she attended those systematic mannerism lessons. Now that Olivia was standing before her, her true nature came to the surface.

Olivia looked at her. It was as if their identities had never switched since the beginning.

One was a talented woman who lived with dignity; one was a woman who came from a humble family with a low status.

The inherent inferiority and self-doubt were in Jacqueline's blood despite the years of luxurious life she had. She smirked. "That was the first time you met me. You didn't know that I met you a long time ago."

That year, after finding out about her true identity, she begged Deborah to tell her where the real Ms. Fordham was. She traveled to Aldenvine and met the little girl whose fate was switched with hers.

Olivia was playing the piano in public. The silver sequined dress complemented her beautiful features as her fingers ran across the piano keys with confidence.

Even though Jacqueline had learned how to play the piano, she couldn't help but admit that the girl in the spotlight was *supposed* to be the main.

character on stage. Jacqueline, who had stolen that spotlight from Olivia, hid in a dark corner and watched Olivia quietly.

After reading Olivia's personal information, Jacqueline realized that Jeff's family wasn't that rich. But he raised her like a princess. Olivia had everything she needed and wanted.

At first, Jacqueline comforted herself that *maybe* she could go the *same* way to her guilt. However, she frequented Aldenvine as though magic was cast on her.

Olivia won a lot of awards. As the biological daughter of the Fordham family, she was no different from her talented brothers. Olivia was so dazzling that she became an eyesore to Jacqueline.

Jacqueline began to compare herself to Olivia. Those awards might seem hard-won to her but Olivia could win them so easily. Life could be unfair sometimes. One percent of talent could beat 99 percent of effort.

Jacqueline watched Olivia grow up and watched how she grew more and more like David. That was when the unforbidden notion sprouted in her- kill Olivia.