

Read Novel | Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 291

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 291-Initially, Olivia had no intentions of telling this matter to an outsider.

But Colin had been helping her out. He was even sketching a plan for her future.

That was why she told everything to him honestly.

He was slightly surprised upon hearing that. "So the mastermind wanted Mr.

Miller to choose between you and Marina?" "Yes. Colin, the plan you told me is tempting, but this is the only matter that I can't let it slide.

"She set my family up, and I almost died because of her. My father's reputation is ruined.

"Yet I don't even know who she is. How can I just leave like this?" She clenched her fists. "She finally pulled up a trump card after planning it for so long. Many people were sacrificed because of this.

"It hurts every time I think about it. I don't know what I have done wrong. How did I offend such a person?" Colin said softly, "Perhaps you're not the one to blame. Some people are psychos." Dubious, Olivia looked at him. "Colin, did you say something?" "No. I mean, you're a kind person. What could you have possibly done wrong?"

"Even if there's someone at fault, it's not you. Some people are born bad." She shook her head helplessly. "That's nonsense." He said aloud, "I'm stating facts. Olivia, you're the kindest woman in the world.

Ethan is blind for not appreciating you.

"Ethan will surely continue the investigation after hearing what you said before you jumped into the sea "He will get to the bottom of it. So, worry not because the truth will come to light.

I simply wanna seize this chance to leave Aldenvine.

“Ethan should be preoccupied with the rescue mission. We can plan an escape now and leave the city “Otherwise, we won’t be able to leave once he gets himself together.” At long last, Olivia made up her mind after dwelling in a dilemma.

She looked at Colin with solemnity. “Colin, can I trust you?” He held her hand. His hand was rough due to calluses, but it was clean and warm.

He didn’t avoid her eyes. “Even if the world wants to harm you, I will always protect you, Olivia ” “Why? We’re not family. And there’s nothing I can give you,” she asked.

He smiled faintly and winked at her. “What kind of ulterior motive could I possibly have? My sole wish is for you to have a long and peaceful life” A scene flashed across her mind. It was something she had long forgotten.

Colin’s parents were divorced when he was young. His father was busy handling a business and was always flocked by women His father neglected him. On New Year’s Eve, Olivia found Colin, who was all alone.

She took her to the Fordham residence, and they gazed at the starry night sky together She told him that the stars could grant them a wish He said, “I don’t know what to wish for.” Olivia responded, “You can wish for a long and peaceful life” Chapter 291 The face of the boy watching the night sky somehow resembled the young man in front of her.

Such a pure gaze was her only source of solace in this hellish life.

She nodded. “Okay, Colin. Judging from my father’s condition, we can’t delay his treatment any longer.

“There’s no need to rush to seek revenge. As long as I’m alive, there will be a chance for it.

“Please make the necessary arrangements for us. I want to leave Aldenvine.” He held her hand tightly. “Okay.”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 292-Despite knowing that Colin had made comprehensive arrangements, Olivia contacted a few people for help.

However, something unexpected happened when they were moving Jeff.

When it was time for Olivia and Colin to meet up, he hadn't returned.

It was a starless night. But the yard hadn't lost its wholesome atmosphere.

Cherry blossoms were dancing under the dim light.

Olivia made a wind chime and hung it on a tree branch.

The fragments struck each other along the wind. The continuous tinkle made her anxious.

She was worried about Colin.

As the wind chime continued to clack, the wind blew it off the branch.

The sound it made when it fell onto the ground elicited uneasiness.

Before Olivia could pick it up, someone stood next to it.

Colin picked it up and flashed her a bright smile. "Olivia, I'm back." She ran toward him anxiously. "Colin, are you alright?" He nodded and played with the wind chime. "What could've possibly happened to me when you're worried sick for me?"

"There was some trouble, but I managed to take Mr. Fordham away. I took him to a safe place.

"That's why it took me so long. Sorry for making you worried." Olivia heaved a sigh of relief. "What trouble?" "Aside from us, there are a few arrogant men shooting guns at innocent people.

Ethan's men came too." She felt a sheen of chill behind her. "It must be her.

"She's trying to use my father to lure me out! Were you hurt?" Colin recalled how those men were killed and how their blood splashed against the walls.

He put on an innocent smile. "It was a mess. I was trying to keep Mr. Fordham safe, so I wasn't in a state of mind to mind those people.

"Fortunately, I hired some mercenaries this time. Plus, your men killed the enemies and secured a way out for us. I almost lost my life there." Noticing that he shrunk his shoulders unnaturally, she stepped forward. "Were you hurt?" "No, I'm not. Don't worry." "Colin!" She placed her hands on her waist.

She could already smell blood, and the smell was strong.

Olivia bypassed him to check on his back. His white jacket was stained with blood!

"You're bleeding!" "It's nothing serious. It's a minor injury. I must've not bandaged it well because I was rushing. I-" "Come with me!" She grabbed his hand, pulling him into the house.

A faint smile appeared across his lips when they entered the house. But she didn't notice that.

Olivia quickly grabbed a first-aid kit before lifting his shirt.

Chapter 292 2/2 42 Colin had roughly bandaged his wound after tearing a piece of cloth from his shirt.

Looking at the appalling wound, she scolded, "It's such a long wound! How did you get that? Why didn't you say anything?" He stuck his tongue out sheepishly. "Someone must've hurt me when I was trying to protect Mr. Fordham on our way out. Look. I'm perfectly fine." Tears trickled onto his back, prompting him to look back at her.

Olivia wiped her tears off clumsily but bandaged his wound with skilled hands.

"Sorry for dragging you into this mess, Colin. You're hurt because of me." She regretted her decision. She didn't want him to get into the madwoman's bad books.

"Olivia, I was hurt because I was careless. It had nothing to do with you. Don't cry. I'm young and strong.

"A few cuts won't hurt. It's fine as long as Mr. Fordham is safe. It'll heal in no time. I'm fine." He turned around and caressed her tear-stricken face.

He said seriously, "Now that I've saved Mr. Fordham, there's nothing else holding you back from leaving Aldenvine with me, is there?"

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 293-Olivia stopped crying. She looked at Colin with misty eyes.

She could see her silhouette in his eyes.

There was no smidgen of boyish innocence on his handsome face. He seemed like a mature man.

Now, was there anything else that was holding her back from leaving?

Colin managed to get Jeff out of there. As long as she stayed alive, she could return at any time for revenge.

Ethan's face crossed her mind, and she shook her head to get it off her mind.

"No. But I would like to see my father before we leave. Is that alright?" "Okay. I'll make an arrangement for it," Colin agreed to her request.

Olivia continued tending to his wound. Layer upon layer, she wrapped the bandage around his built body.

She was surprised to discover how many scars were on his body. "Colin, why do you have so many scars?" He chuckled lightly. "Olivia, I don't think I've ever told you about my family. Do you wanna hear my story?" "I'm all ears." She fetched another basin of warm water.

Gently, she wiped the bloodstain off his body.

"My mother passed away when I was young. But I never once said that my father was the cause of her death.

"He's an abuser. A dangerous one." Her hands, which were twisting the wet cloth, halted. She looked sideways at Colin.

He appeared rather mature under the sheen of yellowish light. His body was built, unlike when he was still a boy.

Slightly raising his chin, he chuckled.

His voice was hoarse. "My father's life is all about money and alcohol.

Whenever something bad happened to his business, he would always get home drunk and hit my mother.

"Most of my scars were left by him. My mother had always tolerated it for my sake.

"That was how it was until that snowy day when my father lost an amount of money in the stock market.

"He placed the iron on my skin. Olivia, have you heard the sound of hot iron searing the skin before? It's the same as grilling meat.

"My mother wanted to block it, but she managed to block half of it. Half of the iron burned her skin, and the other half burned my back.

"That was the first time she fought back. And she was pushed down the stairs by my father in the midst of the fight." Olivia looked at the mark on his waist. She couldn't imagine how painful it was.

Colin continued, "When I was taken away for a witness statement record, I told the police that she fell down the stairs. I did as my father told me." He suddenly looked back at her. "I was a very bad kid, wasn't I? I lied. I let that scumbag off the hook." Tears trickled down his cheeks. "Because I don't wanna lose my father after losing my mother." The cloth fell into the basin of water. She hugged him. "Colin..." He continued, "I left the country when I was young in order to avoid him. You're the only person in my life who cares if I've taken my meals.

"You took me home to celebrate New Year's. Olivia, you're the angel that saved me." Chapter 293 Olivia recalled his reticent younger self. They exchanged contact numbers before he left the country. During the first few years, she kept in touch with him.

But how did they end up losing contact?

Only then did Olivia remember that it happened after she dated Ethan. He didn't like how she was close with other men.

However, she didn't know that Colin had such painful experiences before.

"Don't be afraid, Colin. It's already in the past," she cooed His hands, which were hanging midair, slowly hugged her waist.

He hummed in response and tightened his embrace. "It is already in the past

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 294-Darkness painted across the night sky, but Olivia wasn't sleepy at all.

Lying against the window, she watched the cherry blossom tree Snowball stretched its body lazily and scratched its nails under the tree She had agreed to leave with Colin, but she was feeling uneasy for some reason.

She was aware that it was her best option.

The longer Jeff's treatment was delayed, the more serious his condition would become.

Thus, her departure was the best option. Not only could Colin find Leo, but she could also receive treatments to cure her cancer.

However, something had been weighing on her chest after she made that decision, It was as though there was a cloud of mist around her.

Olivia's hunch kept telling her that something was off Suddenly, a scream came from Colin's room. "Don't hit me?" She hurriedly pushed the door open.

His room was a mess. He was hiding in a corner trembling like a stray dog "Colin, it's alright. It's me." She carefully approached him He hugged her instantly. "Olivia, I dreamed about the night my mother died. He was holding an iron while laughing like a devil " Olivia patted his uninjured shoulder. "It's alright. It's just a dream, Feeling the temperature in her arms, she touched his

forebeat. "You're running a temperature Lie down His wounds might be infected, hence the fever.

Olivia got busy as she tried to lower his body temperature Colin was having a restless sleep. He kept holding her hand while calling her name Looking at the pitiful young man, she realized that unfortunate people were the same And that she wasn't having the worst life in this world.

Patiently, she kept him company and took care of him. His temperature only returned to normal after two days.

The morning sunlight cascaded down on Olivia she woke up only to see an empty bed. She then ran out of the room.

Colin was in the yard in a white shirt. He was standing under the cherry blossom tree and smiled at her His complexion was still pale, showing no signs of vigor The sunlight fell upon him, and the cherry blossoms danced behind him He looked like a charming prince coming right out of a fairy tale Ova sighed in relief "You rared me, Colin I thought something happened to you" "Olivia, I'm feeling much better. I came out to have some fresh air. Didn't you want to see a pordham?tean take you there "Don't push yourself too much. You haven't completely recovered yet" she was still wousted "Don't worry. I loow where the line is " Chapter 294 Chapter 294 Darkness painted across the night sky, but Olivia wasn't sleepy at all.

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He looked like a charming prince coming right out of a fairy tale.

Olivia sighed in relief. "You scared me, Colin. I thought something happened to you." "Olivia, I'm feeling much better. I came out to have some fresh air. Didn't you want to see Mr. Fordham? I can take you there."

"Don't push yourself too much. You haven't completely recovered yet." She was still worried.

"Don't worry. I know where the line is." 1/2 12 Chapter 294 2/2 He suddenly held her hand and asked seriously, "Olivia, you're the only family I have. Could you not leave my side forever?" An obsessive glint flashed in his eyes.

Her heart palpitated. She licked her lips before answering, "Yes." He smiled. It was such a pure smile.

Colin helped her with her disguise, and they went out.

Ever since her staged death, she had been confined in this residence the whole time.

Mixed feelings were churning in her stomach when she saw a different scenery outside after such a long time.

She was going to leave this place, which she loved and hated at the same time.

Those mixed feelings disappeared the moment she saw Jeff.

He settled down at a villa in the suburbs with over ten people on watch.

Her heart squeezed at the sight of his haggard face. "Dad." His breathing was calm as if he was sleeping.

Colin patted her shoulder. "Olivia, I've asked someone to perform a thorough checkup on Mr. Fordham."

"Although he has not regained his consciousness yet, his stats look fine. As long as Leo treats him, he will surely regain his consciousness."

"I've talked to Leo. He will arrive earlier on the island to perform surgery on Mr.

Fordham.

“If you don’t have anything else, Mr. Fordham must leave Aldenvine by today.” Olivia was shocked. “By today?” He looked at her gently. “Yes. He leaves the city first. Both of us will leave in three days. Olivia, we won’t be returning here for a long time from then onwards.

“Do you have anyone that you wanna say goodbye to?”

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Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 295-Olivia thought about it for a moment. “I wanna see my best friend.

“No need to bid farewell. It’s enough to see her from afar.” Everly had turned into a corporate slave recently. She was working overtime every day.

Olivia supposed that Everly had been searching for her everywhere after watching the news.

She didn’t have the courage to bid Everly farewell.

Besides, Olivia had guessed that there had been a lot of people spying on her.

It wasn’t easy coming this far. She didn’t want anyone to disrupt the plan.

“Okay. I’ll help you with that.” Colin was always agreeable to her requests.

On the same day, Olivia saw Everly during lunchtime.

Everly was clad in working attire, which she once complained about to Olivia.

She walked to the café like a lifeless doll.

After making her order, she rested her head and arms on the table.

Whenever her phone vibrated, she quickly checked the incoming notification.

Then, disappointment appeared all over her face.

She didn't seem to be enjoying her meal either. She kept stuffing food into her mouth.

It was as though the taste didn't matter at all as long as it could fill her stomach.

She didn't even notice that she had eaten celery, the food she hated the most.

She took a few spoonfuls of the food before picking her phone up again.

Olivia faced the back of Everly.

The latter was looking at Olivia's picture during their schooling days.

Some of the pictures were taken during embarrassing times in her life.

Previously, Everly even claimed that she would display them on a loop at Olivia's wedding.

Unfortunately, Olivia didn't hold a wedding. Neither did she marry the man she loved and became a housewife like what she had dreamt of in high school.

Tears dripped onto the phone screen.

Olivia could hear Everly's trembling voice, "Liv..." Olivia burst into tears upon hearing that one word.

Everly wiped her tears clumsily. She footed the bill before leaving the café in a gloomy mood.

Before this, she was always observant of her surroundings. Olivia's presence wouldn't have gone unnoticed by her.

However, Everly was overwhelmed by the news of Olivia going missing. That was how she had been living recently.

At first, she didn't have the appetite to consume anything.

Later, when she slowly accepted reality, she became a lifeless zombie.

It was a mere friendship, but their bond was rooted deeper than kinship.

Olivia looked at the sky, which suddenly turned cloudy.

Chapter 295 She quickly bought an umbrella and dashed out onto the street.

Everly was walking in the heavy rain in high heels. A passerby accidentally bumped into her as he was in a rush.

In the past, she once joked that she would seize the chance to fall onto the ground and demand compensation.

Yet, she was now looking ahead of her with empty eyes.

Water droplets kept running down her cheeks. No one knew whether it was because of the rain or because she was crying.

Perhaps that was the only way she could finally vent her emotions.

“Liv, oh, Liv. Didn’t we promise to get old together? Why did you abandon me?” She slapped herself. “It’s all my fault. Why did I have to be on a business trip that day?”

“I could’ve been by your side. Just how afraid you must’ve been at that time, Liv?” An umbrella sheltered her. Sensing something, she quickly raised her head to look at the incoming person.

The person holding the umbrella was an old woman.

She helped Everly up. “Miss, it’s getting cold. Get up. You’re still young.

“What is there in life that you cannot surmount? Don’t cry.” Everly cried like a kid who lost her toy. “Granny, I lost my best friend. I can’t find her.” The old woman passed her the umbrella. “Life is full of farewells.

“Miss, a departure isn’t necessarily a bad thing. All parting is for a better reunion.” “Liv...” An epiphany struck upon Everly. When she lifted her head, she thought she saw a crying Olivia in the midst of the crowd.

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Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 296-“Liv.” Everly rubbed her eyes. She kept seeing things these days.

By the time she got herself together, Olivia's silhouette had vanished from her sight.

Everly deemed it a mere delusion.

Helplessly, she shook her head and joined the crowd with the umbrella.

A piece of paper fell off the ribs of the umbrella. She grabbed it.

The familiar handwriting read, "Take care".

It was a simple blessing. Judging from the messy handwriting, she could tell it was written in a rush.

Everly covered her face with the umbrella. A grin appeared on her tear-stricken face.

She thought, "Olivia is still alive. She's using her way to ensure that she's still alive." She was clever enough to know that Olivia wasn't in a situation to contact her.

That was why Olivia told her that she was still alive via this method.

Now that she was aware that Olivia was safe and sound, a wave of relief washed over Everly.

She held the paper tightly as if it were a treasure, fearing that she might lose it.

Now that she was aware that Olivia was alive, she didn't need to worry anymore.

When she raised her umbrella higher, she wore a sorrowful expression.

Since the show had begun, she needed to keep acting until the end.

Olivia entered the car.

Colin wiped her tears off the corner of her eyes. "Olivia, don't cry. Your friend is a hard-working person. She will have a happy life." She watched Everly blend into the crowd, smiling faintly. "Yeah. I believe so, too." Everly might not be the smartest nor the most talented person, but she was definitely the most hard-working person.

Her future was bright without getting involved in a messy relationship with men.

At this moment, Olivia received a message from Norma.

A few days ago, Olivia contacted Norma to inquire about the progress.

Norma told Olivia that she would be able to find it out soon.

The information clearly stated that Clara was the person who secretly used her phone in the company.

Olivia immediately recalled Clara's dependable face. The latter was Team B's leader, who kept mocking Olivia.

Olivia initially guessed that Clara was simply jealous about her being a project manager all of a sudden. The others felt the same way, too.

If Clara was the mastermind's spy, Olivia could understand the reason behind Clara's hostility.

Right then, Olivia suddenly remembered the personal information about a tall and skinny man named Paul.

When she thought about it, Paul and Clara somehow resembled each other.

Olivia wondered what kind of relationship they had.

"Olivia, why the overreaction?" Colin asked.

Olivia asked anxiously, "Colin, can you help me look into two people?"
Chapter 296 "Sure. Who?" 2/2 Colin updated her later at night. As Olivia had expected, Paul and Clara were siblings.

Clara took on their mother's last name. Thus, they didn't share the same last name.

Furthermore, their grandmother lived in the countryside.

If Belle's child was still alive, Olivia wondered if the child could be staying with Paul and Clara's grandmother.

Olivia glanced at the address. It was the countryside Jack said he was heading to.

He vanished after informing her that.

She wondered, "Did he encounter trouble in the countryside? Or is he in trouble because of his identity?" Olivia couldn't find the answer to those questions.

All she knew was that she had to find Belle's child.

She needed evidence to prove that Belle went crazy because of Paul and not Jeff.

Olivia blamed herself for realizing this question now out of all times.

Like a cat on hot bricks, she began walking back and forth.

"Olivia, I received updates that Mr. Fordham has boarded the ship." Colin looked at her. "Olivia, what's wrong? You look uneasy." At this moment, her phone vibrated again. It was a message from Norma again.

Olivia read the message, which revealed that Clara had handed in her resignation letter.

Clara was going to leave Aldenvine.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 297-Colin covered Olivia's phone screen. "Olivia, I know that you're anxious and wish to ask Clara about everything." He saw through her intention. She nodded. "Yes, Colin. Leia's death caused me to suffer for the past two years.

"I know that it's difficult for Ethan and I to get along well like we did in the past.

"But I've been doing my best to find evidence so that I can prove him wrong, that my father is not that kind of person." Olivia clenched his sleeve. "I barely found the hope to continue living. I ..." Colin asked seriously, "Olivia, have you ever thought that this could be another trap to lure you out?"

“Your hints led Ethan to reinvestigate his sister’s death. The mastermind’s carefully devised plan is disrupted.

“She’s reusing her pawns one by one. Why did Clara make such a huge ruckus by resigning from her position?” She answered, “She’s waiting for me to show up.” “That’s right.” “The fact that you’ve survived has disrupted her plan. Your only weakness is Mr.

Fordham, and I’ve already sent him away.

“She has nothing to hold over your head. That’s why she took this move.” Olivia’s face darkened. “Yeah. She has a lot of tricks up her sleeves.” She thought of Ryan, who wanted to lure her out at the engagement party.

Gritting her teeth, she was thinking of a counter plan.

Suddenly, her eyes brightened. “I have a plan!” “What?” Colin turned his head to look at her.

“Since Ethan is investigating this case, I can add fuel to the fire. Give him a tip off about this information.

“It doesn’t matter if it’s real or fake. It’s up to him to decide.” He nodded. “Okay. Olivia, I suddenly feel uneasy about this. We should leave the city earlier than planned” Olivia was stunned for a moment before she responded, “Okay. We’ll do as you say.” Now, the only person she could trust was Colin.

She took out the teddy phone watch from the pillow. “Ask someone to return this to Mrs. Carlton. I can’t accept her maternal love.” He hummed in response and stroked her head. “Rest up. I’ll make the arrangements.” “Okay.” Ethan shoved the documents off the desk in his study.

He slammed his hands on the desk with a grim expression. “Any news about Liv’s whereabouts?” “Calm down, Mr. Miller. We almost drained the water out of the area. If Mrs.

Miller was dead, we would’ve found her long ago.

“It’s highly possible that she’s gone into hiding.

Ethan obviously knew that Olivia had gone into hiding. But there was something else plaguing his mind.

He wondered, "I won't harm her again. If she can't believe in others, why doesn't she believe in me? If she's not dead, why didn't she come find me?" All the evidence he found from his investigation was directed toward the same thing-someone was setting Jeff up.

Chapter 297 2/2 The document in front of him was the result of a deeper investigation. A lot of problems arose.

The previous information stated that Jeff had unusual relationships with the women who received his sponsorship.

However, based on this investigation, those girls were either mentally ill or came from dysfunctional families.

Some of them were addicted to gambling, while some didn't have a clean personal life.

Brent entered the study to hand over a list. "It's about those women who claimed to be in a relationship with Mr. Fordham.

"Their parents' or uncles' back accounts suddenly received a lot of money. The amount ranges from 30 thousand dollars to over 100 thousand dollars." He glanced at Ethan's expression. "All of them received the money these two years. It's highly possible that someone bought them off."

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 298-Brent continued, "In the beginning, those women did perform well in their studies.

"They received sponsorship from Mr. Fordham and furthered their studies in big cities. Some of them are diligent in pursuing higher education, too.

"The majority of them were dazzled by the temptation in the cities, thinking that women should rely on men.

"Some of them began to neglect their studies and get involved with married or rich men. Some of them even took the ride that comes every Friday specifically for college girls.

“The good ones had become housewives after graduation while the bad ones lead an indecent life until today.

“It pained Mr. Fordham to watch them live such a life. He tried to talk them out of it multiple times.

“Yet, they betrayed him by framing him for having distorted ideas on them. I captured a few of them and scared them into spilling the truth.

“Some of the good ones were paid to spread bad rumors about Mr. Fordham, too.

“As for the mentally ill people, they were either sent to a psychiatric hospital or had committed suicide.

“I couldn’t find their families either. The other party didn’t manage to buy off some of them. They told me that Mr. Fordham had been treating them well. He is a good person.

“Mr. Miller, I can’t make a conclusion regarding other matters, but I think we were fooled into doubting Mr. Fordham’s character.” Brent made the final conclusion.

Ethan tightened his fist, crumpling the document that he was holding. His knuckles were white.

He kept remembering how he had given Olivia the cold shoulder for the past two years, as well as how he used Marina to hurt Olivia “You’re a pawn of mine from the beginning.” “Olivia Fordham, this is what your family owes me!” “Olivia Fordham, why was the person who died Leia and not you!” “Olivia Fordham, I want you to have a taste of a hellish life!” It was a serious reality check from Ethan.

His head began to hurt as though someone was cracking his head open.

The agonizing pain throbbed through every part of his body.

Slowly, his eyes started to lose focus. Brent was saying something, but Ethan couldn’t hear a word from him.

All he could see was Brent’s moving lips.

Then, Ethan fell onto the floor.

“Mr. Miller!” Brent hurriedly helped Ethan up.

Even though Ethan had started to take his meal two days ago, he was still weak.

Hugging his head, he muttered, “I destroyed her with my very own hands.” Not knowing what he should say to comfort Ethan, Brent said, “Mr. Miller, our investigation so far can only prove that Mr. Fordham has had a good personal life.

“The baby in Ms. Miller’s womb was indeed his child. Besides, he was the last person she contacted before she passed away Chapter 298 “Yeah, that’s right. It was Jeff’s child. It must be his doing.

“I’m not wrong. I didn’t misunderstand him...” Ethan murmured as though he was holding onto his last straw.

At that moment, Kelvin barged into the study. “Mr. Miller, someone left this box at the gate.

“I’ve taken a look at the content. It might come in handy for us.” Only then did he realize Ethan was acting out of character.

Worried, he came up to Ethan and placed the box down. “Mr. Miller, what’s wrong?”

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 299-ignoring Kelvin, Ethan opened the box right away.

There was information about Belle and some other individuals.

Ethan could remember who Belle was. Previously, Olivia sneaked into his study to read Belle’s personal information.

He was also aware that someone had jumped off the building on the day Olivia visited the psychiatric hospital.

Olivia had organized the documents that included the fact that Belle had a child.

He flipped to the end of the document. His expression darkened at the address.

“Look into this address. We might be able to find something.” “Yes, sir.” “And capture Clara Foster. Get something out of her.” Ethan was still frustrated by the fact that the mastermind spent a few years inserting a few spies in the Miller Group.

When he began to look into the matter strictly, even Stephanie, who was in charge of cleaning his office, was nowhere to be found!

The other party had made full preparations before coming to the Miller Group.

They were prepared for the day when he found out about it, too.

Since Clara worked for the other party, Ethan wasn't going to let her go that easily.

“Understood, Mr. Miller. I'll do it right away. But who's the one giving us a tip off?” Ethan kneaded his hurting temple, knowing that it was Olivia's doing.

She was attempting to clear Jeff's name.

Ethan thought, “Does she resent me so much that she doesn't even wanna give me a message or a call?”

He was in a dilemma.

He wished to find out the truth. But he feared that it would cause his relationship with Olivia to completely fall apart.

“Have you not found her yet?” he asked.

“I searched all the hotels, the Fordham residence, the apartment, and her friend's place. Mrs. Miller hasn't been to either one of those places.

“She's determined to hide herself. Of course, it's possible that you're not the person she's hiding from, Mr. Miller.” Even if he knew that Olivia wasn't hiding from him, Ethan was aware that she wouldn't trust him ever again.

He covered his face as his head still hurt, letting out a helpless smile.

This was his karma.

He pushed Olivia away with his own hands.

“Cheer up, Mr. Miller. Mrs. Miller might be able to hide for a few days, but she can’t hide forever.

“I’ve asked them to storm the barricades at all entrances by the border.

“She won’t be able to leave Aldenvine. It’s only a matter of time before we find her.” Ethan kneaded his chest. He had a feeling that he was going to lose Olivia forever for some reason.

After giving orders for the arrangements, he took some sleeping pills and slept.

He dreamt about Olivia standing by the sea again.

Chapter 299 2/2 She was wearing a pretty gown, but her gaze on him was icy. “Ethan Miller, you’re a murderer. You hurt my father and killed my child. I want you to pay the price with your life!” “Liv, hear me out.” “Ethan Miller, marrying you is the decision I regret the most in my life.” Then, she fiercely stabbed a knife into her chest. There was a pool of blood painting the ground red.

Yet, she was smiling so widely. “You deserve it. You owe me your life. I don’t want you to die. I want you to live the rest of your life in regret and resentment!” Next, she jumped into the sea. “Goodbye, Ethan.” Ethan ran as fast as he could to grab her hand, but he only managed to grab a piece of cloth from her gown.

“Liv, don’t go!” He woke up from his dream drenched in cold sweat.

The sheer thought of her firm look woke him from drowsiness.

A sense of foreboding struck him-Olivia was going to leave his side forever

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 300-Kelvin stood by Ethan's side. The latter was sweating buckets, and his expression was menacing.

Last night, he was able to sleep with the help of a sleeping pill. He was sleep talking the whole night.

"Mr. Miller, did you have a nightmare?" asked Kelvin.

"I have a bad feeling." Ethan's voice was hoarse because he had just woken up.

"It must be because too many things are happening recently-" Ethan coldly interrupted Kelvin. "Implement a strict inspection at all of the entrances, I'm afraid Liv will leave Aldenvine." "Leave? But Mr. Fordham is still missing. He's the only person Mrs. Miller cares for.

"Why would she leave at this moment?" "There were four parties trying to take Jeff away that day. Do you think that her men could be one of them?" "I don't think that's highly possible. She doesn't have the connections to hire mercenaries.

"You weren't there, so you didn't see how cruel they killed people off." Frowning, Ethan rested against the headboard.

His expression was an indifferent one. "If she's still in Aldenvine, why can't we find her?" "Mr. Miller, do you mean that she has a helper?" Kelvin asked.

"That's possible." Ethan lifted the blanket and got out of the bed. He headed to the bathroom.

He wondered where Olivia could possibly be. He had searched everywhere for her.

Cashless payment was prevalent nowadays. She didn't have cash, but there were no payment records under her name.

How was she able to survive then?

Ethan was confident that she had a helper.

But who could it be?

Everly was humming. Even her boss-the exploiter-didn't seem hateful to her today.

She thought, "It has been a while since I had a nice meal. What should I eat today?" She heard that there was a newly opened barbeque restaurant a few blocks away.

The thought of juicy grilled meat made her salivate. She licked her lips.

When she took a turn at a corner, she saw Ethan smolding.

She didn't expect to see him here.

She retreated while praying that he didn't see her. After taking a few steps backward, she realized that she couldn't move.

He was grabbing Everly's scarf.

Ethan looked right into her eyes. "Let's have a talk." She wished she could refuse his suggestion by slapping his hand away. But she didn't have the nerves to anger him.

Something felt strange to her.

Before this, whenever they met each other, he always appeared to be the arrogant hotshot businessman.

Now, he seemed like a lonely man whose wife had run away.

1/2 Chapter 300 He was wrapped up in loneliness and desolation.

A few minutes later, they sat opposite each other like the last time they met.

Everly's legs were trembling. Meanwhile, Ethan handed her the menu generously, "It's on me. Order whatever you want." She was excited when it came to food. After all, her motto was "no food, no life".

Besides, it was a rare chance for Ethan to buy her a meal!

She gladly pointed at the menu. "This and this." He said, "Save the courtesy. You don't have to hold yourself in." As soon as he finished, he heard her adding, "I want everything besides those two." He was rendered speechless.

Everly was all smiles. “Sorry, Mr. Miller. Courtesy was never in my dictionary.” Ethan spread his hands as he wasn’t bothered by it. He said to the waiter, “That’s it.” She thought, “It’s a waste that Olivia didn’t rip him off before divorcing him. He’s basically swimming in cash!

“If I were her, I would’ve ripped him off and sold all of his properties!” She grinned. “Mr. Miller, I don’t think you’re here to buy me a meal out of kindness.” “Have you met Liv?” he asked coldly.



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