

## Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1146-Krystal struggled to find the words to answer that. If she told Ethan what she had planned to do to him last night, he wouldn't let her get away with it.

He asked implicitly, "Did you guys perhaps ... do the deed?"

"I-I didn't know that it was him! I thought it was you!" She closed her eyes, confessing everything.

"If I had gone over last night, would I be the one in Yale's shoes right now?" Krystal didn't know how to answer that. Her silence was the answer to everything.

Ethan's tone suddenly turned cold. "No wonder I felt unwell last night. To think that you lured me to your room with Liv's whereabouts ... Did you add something to my drink?"

"Ethan, I did that because I love you so much. You keep turning down my feelings, so I didn't have any other choice ... ■ "You had this coming. Are you happy now?"

Guilt crept upon her heart. "I know. It's all my fault."

"I bet Yale has already apologized to you. But did it even mean anything?" He sneered. "If it did, you wouldn't have called me, begging for me.

"Krystal, there's a saying that goes, 'Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.' When you set me up, did you never think how unfair it would be for me?"

Krystal choked with tears. "I regret it so much, Ethan. Please ■ His icy voice rang into her ears. "Take responsibility for what you've done, Krystal. Besides, do you think I'm that crazy or foolish to help out a woman who has set me up?"

"I'll bring a grand wedding gift for the both of you. Congratulations on your marriage in advance."

The call terminated, leaving her wailing. "No!"

She regretted her actions. But what was there that she could do?

Olivia, who was wrapped tightly in Ethan's arms, raised her eyebrow. "You knew that Yale was going to do something?"

He's just a rabbit I drove to the corner. His only way out is to latch onto the Heath family. All these years, he has been doing things for Krystal. The fact that he looked for Mr. Gatsby has raised Mr. Heath's suspicions.

"Yale heard that the Heaths wanted me to marry Krystal and grew anxious. He wouldn't let last night's opportunity slip through his fingers."

"Does he love Krystal?"

"Love? A mercenary like him loves only his status and power. He has no thoughts about love." The glint in his eyes slowly darkened. "People like us are always entangled with strings."

"Aren't you offbeat, then?"

Ethan tapped the tip of her nose. "I have the power to do so. The Millers have accumulated so much wealth for centuries. Even if I don't get involved in this business, I have nothing to worry about. But it's different for the Kingstons."

"Then what do you think Mr. Heath will do?"

"He might agree to this marriage. Yale called the prominent figures in his family over just for that. Do you think that Mr. Heath will object to it? He needs to consider his reputation when his daughter has done such a thing."

"So, I guess we can say that the Heaths will be backers for the Kingstons in the future?"

"You can say that. Although Mr. Heath doesn't like Yale, he has to accept reality because the families are on the same team now. What he's accepting isn't Yale but the good he can gain from this situation. Liv, reality is crueler than you think it is."

Olivia smiled faintly. "I learned it very well when my father was hospitalized. But, Ethan, don't you regret not siding with the Heaths?"

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1147-Ethan hugged Olivia, burying his face in her neck. "Liv, as I said, my family owns so much money that it's enough to sustain us for a few lifetimes. As for power, there's nothing I'm afraid of other than God.

"What Yale desires is something I don't care about. Power is just a tool to protect my family and you. Even without Krystal, I have other ways to gain it.

The most important person to me is you."

He spoke into her ear softly, "Dont drive me away, Liv.

You're my everything."

She flicked his forehead. "Control yourself. This is the Heath residence. How are we going to explain if someone sees you in my room?"

"If you drive me out right now, that's no different from announcing that I spent the night here."

Olivia went silent for a moment. "So, what are we gonna do?"

"When the night comes, I'll get out of here through the camera blind spots."

"There are guards outside."

"I have my ways."

She was rendered speechless.

"But Liv, I'm starving."

"What would you like to eat? I'll make you something in the kitchen."

The cheeky Ethan pinned her on the couch. "No need for the hassle. I can help myself."

Back in the living room, the elderly people in the Kingston family were present.

Yale's call even managed to summon the 85-year-old Sherman Kingston. Yale's uncles were here too.

The majority of the household was involved in politics, especially Sherman, who was once Mason's superior.

Mason's mood was terrible. He had never liked the feeling of conceding to someone.

Still, he maintained a smile on his face.

Sherman wanted to rise from his seat as soon as he saw Mason. "Mason."

"Please be seated, Mr. Kingston Senior. Be careful not to fall." Mason motioned at Tatiana.

She quickly supported Sherman. "I can't believe that Mr. Kingston Senior is here too. Yale, how unbecoming of you.

It's windy, and the road is slippery out there. Aren't you afraid that he might catch a cold? He's an old man!"

Sherman hurriedly said, "Don't blame him. I was there when he called his father.

This brat was foolish enough to do such rude things to Ms. Heath. I thought I should pay you a visit in person to apologize."

Yale's father, Gordon Kingston, said instantly, "Mr. Heath, Mrs. Heath, I raised my son wrong. I should send him to hell for committing such a sin."

He then whipped Yale. "How could you do that, you brat! Get to your knees and apologize to Ms. Heath. Hurry!"

The whip landed on Yale again and again.

Mason knew that it was a planned show to elicit pity from them.

Gordon didn't hold himself back in order to make it seem real.

Meanwhile, Yale knelt on the floor without groaning in pain.

It was not until the fifth whip that Mason suddenly said, "Stop. This is not entirely Yale's fault."

“Don’t stop me, Mr. Heath. I’ll punish him in front of you so that he’ll learn his lesson. How dare you lay a finger on Ms. Heath! Go to hell!”

raising my son right. It’s all because he’s head over heels for Ms. Heath. He has loved her for so many years, and he was swept up in the moment.

“As his mother, I have nothing to say to cover up his mistake. Why don’t you punish me as well?”

Today, Tatiana had met her competitor in terms of shamelessness.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1148-Yale ruined her plans, and resentment took root deep in Tatiana.

She hated it so much, but she had to go along with their performance.

“That’s an overstatement, Mrs. Kingston. This has nothing to do with you. It’s the youngsters’ business. Let’s take a seat and think of something.”

She wiped her tears away while saying, “Dad, what should we do?”

Now, it was time to take it seriously.

Sherman looked at the kneeling Yale indifferently. “This brat has committed a grave sin. Since he did such a thing to the innocent Ms. Heath, I’m afraid there’s only one solution for this-Yale has to marry her.

“Mr. Heath, although my grandson has done no big accomplishment, he’s mature and dependable. Please give him a chance to make up for his mistake.

He’ll use the rest of his lifetime to make up for Ms. Heath.” Mason gave Tatiana a glance that read, “You should be responsible for the grave you dug yourself”.

Biting the bullet, she feigned magnanimity. “Mr. Kingston Senior, please don’t blame Yale. It’s partly Krystal’s fault too. She drank too much last night, and that’s why it happened. I watched Yale grow up. He’s a nice kid.”

“I do adore Yale, but this is a different matter. It’s unconventional for the parents to have a say in this. Besides, Krystal has always been our pampered daughter.

Her opinion matters the most to us.”

As the veteran, she was adept at pushing the responsibility to others.

She beckoned a maid over. “Call Krystal over. This is about her future. We should discuss it together.”

Everyone didn’t look great. Obviously, it wouldn’t be easy to have the marriage happen.

Krystal soon arrived. Her red eyes made her look pitiful.

Perhaps the maid had secretly told her what to do.

Instead of throwing a tantrum like usual, she sobbed out the words, “I hope all of you stop blaming him. I’m partly to blame for this. I was hammered last night, so it happened without me realizing it.”

“Ms. Heath, do you mean that...”

“Mrs. Kingston, I don’t blame him, and I don’t want to hold him responsible for it.

Let’s put an end to this.”

“How could we just let it be? Our son took advantage of you, so he must be held responsible for it. What happens if word gets out? What will people think of us?”

Tatiana smiled. “Mr. Kingston, we’re the only ones aware of this incident. I believe that you won’t spread rumors about it, will you?”

“Mrs. Kingston, Mr. Yale is a nice person, but I don’t like him. It won’t be a happy marriage.” Krystal suddenly acted demurely. “If we force the marriage to happen, it’ll only bring us trouble and problems. We’re both in the wrong for what happened. The blame isn’t entirely on one party.”

Yale didn’t expect her to be this calm. She clearly didn’t want a marriage with him.

Holding the armrest, Sherman looked at Mason. "Mason, I heard of this incident and came with a heart of sincerity. If Ms. Heath is willing to marry Yale, I'll offer half of our assets for her wedding gift. I hope that Yale can have his wish granted too.

"After all, he has liked Ms. Heath for so many years. She has also been single for a long time. It'll be great news for them to get married."

