

Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1216-Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 12Yale's heart clenched tightly the instant he noticed Olivia's presence, but he managed to recenter himself within seconds.

It would draw suspicion if he withdrew his arm now.

As an afterthought, he naturally placed his arm over Molly's shoulders.

"Molly, this is Vanessa. She's young but a skillful doctor."

Brightening up, Molly looked at Florence.

"I told you! She's a miracle doctor."

He naturally introduced, "Vanessa, this is my sister, Molly. I didn't expect the miracle doctor she mentioned to be you."

Molly's expression didn't change because she knew their romantic relationship should be kept a secret.

Otherwise, Yale would be in trouble.

"Yale, do you know her?"

"Yeah."

Olivia masked her surprise.

"So you're Ms. Kingston. What a fateful encounter this is."

She hadn't expected the woman she encountered in the hospital by chance to be Yale's sister.

Speaking of, the Kingstons did adopt a daughter.

Her face remained unknown because she rarely left the house.

Judging from Yale's character, Olivia initially thought he had approached Molly with ulterior motives.

“Vanessa, it’s cold outside.Let’s head inside and talk.”

“Okay.”

Pulling Olivia’s hand, Molly led her into the house. Due to her weak health, Molly’s body temperature was lower than the average person’s. Her hands were freezing from simply spending a few minutes outside. As a woman herself, Olivia pitied her. Olivia’s attitude toward Molly didn’t change just because she was Yale’s sister.

The enthusiastic Molly ordered Florence to prepare tea.

She didn’t seem to know the bad blood between Olivia and Yale.

As if they had agreed beforehand, the duo didn’t bring up the upsetting past.

When they entered the room, Yale hung Molly’s coat onto the hanger and handed her a hotpack.

He chastised, “It’s cold outside.Don’t go outdoors if possible.”

“Got it, Yale.”

She stuck her tongue out playfully.

Olivia could tell that Yale was serious about Molly.

They were a family, after all.

If the same thing happened to her sister, Olivia would look after her more.

At least for now, her instincts told her that Yale didn’t turn Molly this way.

“Oh, is there any problem with the herbal remnants? Why did you wanna check them out?”asked Molly.

Yale shifted his gaze onto Olivia, alarmed.

Olivia answered honestly, “It’s fine.It’s basic procedure to check the medicine you take.”

“So…”

She faced him.

“Mr. Yale, I’d like to know more about Ms. Molly’s condition.”

He played with the ring around his finger while reclining on the comfy couch. His sharp eyes stared at her as if he was trying to read her intentions.

Why did Olivia approach Molly? “What would you like to know, Vanessa?”

“Who does she live with?” inquired Olivia.

“This is a huge place, but I don’t think there are traces of other people living here.”

From the interior designs to decorations, everything was fit for the younger generation’s taste.

When she passed through the door, none of the shoes were old-fashioned.

Yale’s chest clenched.

As he had expected, Olivia was suspecting his relationship with Molly.

She was trying to pry for more information by leveraging her identity as the doctor. Was Mason also suspicious? Despite Yale’s calm expression, his back was drenched in sweat.

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Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1217-“Molly has a weak body. She loves quiet places, so she’s taking a break here. The maids are mostly around. I visit occasionally. I heard that a miracle doctor was going to treat her, so I dropped by to make sure it wasn’t a fraud,” Yale explained.

“I see.”

Olivia’s emotions remained undecipherable to him. Her poker face made it difficult to catch on the nuance of her expression.

He was losing confidence. He even assumed that Olivia came under Mason’s orders.

“What’s wrong? Does this have to do with Molly’s illness?”

He was clearly mocking her for using her identity as the doctor as an excuse.

“Yes.”

She didn’t hide the truth.

“I’m curious what the people around her have to do with her pregnancy. Could you give me an answer?”

Molly’s eyes widened as she sensed his hostility toward Olivia.

But why? Olivia was a nice person.

“Do you know how she got pregnant?”

His fingers dug into his skin.

He already guessed that Olivia knew Molly was pregnant.

Still, he would never reveal the truth so readily.

“I don’t think I have to give you a biology class about pregnancy. Did your biology teacher not teach you this?”

Things were heading into a weird direction for Olivia.

Was Yale out of his mind? She didn’t mean it that way at all.

“I’m not talking about the logic of pregnancy. I’m asking if you knew about her condition before she got pregnant.” “Her body is weak.” “I’m afraid her body is weaker than you think. Do you know that she’s barren?”

A crease formed between his brows.

“How would I know that?”

She sighed.

“Right, you’re her brother.”

Although it seemed like she did think that they were siblings, Yale couldn't let his guard down.

Because Olivia and Ethan were an evil couple! "Just what are you trying to say, Vanessa?"

"I mean, it's difficult for her to get pregnant given her body condition. She's able to get pregnant because of medicine or other sorts of artificial methods. It isn't natural."

Yale averted his gaze onto Molly, who looked guilty.

"What did you do?"

Olivia simply took it as a question from a caring guardian. She didn't take it the other way.

"What she did doesn't matter. What matters more is only the fittest survives. The weak ones don't have long to live, let alone those who are pregnant. Keeping the baby is out of the question. I've told Ms. Molly this morning that she'll suffer a miscarriage someday."

Molly's fingers balled into fists.

"Are there no other solutions?"

"As the baby grows in the belly, it'll suck up a portion of nutrients from the mother. If it sucks up too much, the mother becomes weak. Consequently, the self-defense mechanism will start, hence the miscarriage.

"Even if the miscarriage doesn't happen, the bigger the baby grows, the more nutrients it gets. Ultimately, the mother's body won't be able to take it and both will die."

Surprised, Yale slammed the table and stood.

"Stop spouting nonsense! Dr. Justine told me that all she has to do is to take medicines because she's weak."

"The medicine doesn't cure the root of the problem. Have you never suspected why your sister's body became weak?"

“Some people are born with weak immune systems. How could we change it what’s genetically inherited?”

Olivia shook her head.

“No. There are genetic factors and postnatal factors. In genetic cases, the baby will take a hit from whatever happens during the pregnancy. On the other hand, there are many things to consider for postnatal factors. Your sister belongs to the latter.

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1218-Yale slowly became serious.

“What do you mean?”

Olivia’s gaze swept across the surrounding maids.

“Mr. Yale, can I have a moment with you?”

“Come with me.”

Molly wanted to tag along, but he told her to rest downstairs. He wasn’t sure if Olivia was going to coerce him into something or not.

Olivia followed him to the study. He locked the door.

Now that they were alone, he showed his true colors.

“Ms. Fordham, what are you up to? Why did you go through so much trouble to approach my sister? “Even if you hold grudges against me, just come at me. Molly is innocent. She doesn’t know how dark the world is out there. She has nothing to do with anything. If you lay a finger on her, I...”

A gun pointed at her head. His voice sent chills to the bone.

“I will make you regret living.”

Surprisingly, she appeared calm.

“If I were you, I wouldn’t have been this impulsive, Mr. Yale. I’ve never dragged Molly into the fray between you and Ethan. It’s my first time meeting her

today. She almost fainted, and I caught her. I felt her pulse so I know her condition.”

He had faith in her medical skills.

If it hadn't been for her, Ethan and Linus would've died back then.

“Are you kind enough to turn a blind eye and put our bad blood aside?” Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content. If you want to read light novel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

“I'm a doctor, as well as a mother. I hope others won't go through what I experienced. I only found out that she's your sister a moment ago.” She eyed him coldly.

“If I were you, I would put down the gun immediately. What do you think?”

Withdrawing the gun, he apologized indifferently, “Sorry.”

“Honestly, I'm relieved that you're doing this.”

“Just what are you up to?”

Olivia leveled with him.

“I'll be honest with you about your sister's condition. Her body's weak because she has been poisoned.”

“Poisoned? How could this be?”

“It's a chronic poison. It doesn't show symptoms, so it's hard to tell.”

“A poison that doesn't show symptoms? Why is the other party doing this?”

She grinned.

“Because this poison shortens the victims' lifespan. And it's nearly impossible to tell how long one can live.”

His face fell.

“What did you say!”

“Relax. Molly’s body is clean. She was probably fed a small dose of it when she was young. It won’t cost her life instantly. But it’s different as time passes. She should’ve died when she was ten. Even ordinary forensics might overlook it.”

There was a pause before she continued, “She’s still alive because she stopped the intake midway. It’ll slowly take a toll on her growth and immune system. That’s why it’s hard to notice its presence.”

“People might merely think that her body is weak. I didn’t bring it up because I was afraid the culprit was around her. It’ll be troublesome if the culprit suddenly decides to finish her in one go.”

Olivia’s explanation slowly wore his guard down, but his expression remained stoic.

“Based on what I observed, she’s important to you. That’s definitely not how the culprit would act. That’s why I’m being honest with you.”

Yale frowned.

“Molly was adopted when she was seven. Someone saved her from the water. Her head hit a rock, so she couldn’t remember anything before she turned seven.”

“The clues are falling into places. The culprit must’ve poisoned Molly before she turned seven. But luck’s on her side. I bet you’ve spent a lot of money on her, haven’t you? If you were a humble family, she would’ve long died.”

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1219-Yale’s hands balled into fists before he slammed the table. His expression was grim.

“Just who is that evil person? How could he poison such a young child?”

“It might have something to do with her true family. She’s lucky. If she was fed for another year and a half, she’d be gone by now.”

“She was always ill when we first adopted her. She was sent to the ICU several times. She was like a fragile doll.”

Those memories were painful for him to reminisce.

“But she’s a good girl. She never complains.”

Right then, he suddenly questioned why he was telling her all this. He almost exposed himself.

Fortunately for him, Olivia didn’t think much about it.

All her focus was on Molly.

“You’re a good brother, though.”

He switched the topic.

“If it is as you said, could you remove the poison?”

She shook her head.

“Her metabolism has broken down the poison. It’s like water dripping on a rock. Making a dent out of it can happen—though it’s time-consuming—but even if you stop the water from dripping, the dent will still be there.”

“Didn’t you come to save her? I believe that you have a solution for this.”

“I’m afraid we’ll have to recount the situation to your family. To save her, you cannot keep the baby. As you know, a diet is important for a pregnant woman. There are a lot of medicines that they can’t take. There’s a high chance the baby will be born disabled. It’s better to abort it sooner...”

His heart wrenched at that.

He was happier than anyone when he learned the news of her pregnancy. “The doctor said that it is difficult for her to get pregnant. If she aborts the baby, she might not be able to conceive another one in the future.” “That is true based on her current condition. As I said, that baby shouldn’t have existed in the first place. Her body is weak. She took medications she shouldn’t have to get pregnant. Consequently, her body is deteriorating. “You might not be able to see it now because you take good care of her, and the baby is still little. It doesn’t need that much nutrients for now. But when the time comes, it’ll be tough for her to sustain even herself.” She sighed.

“If you don’t do something about it, there are only two outcomes. It’s either a miscarriage or—”

Yale clenched his fists. She noticed that his palms were red.

“Is this not a lie, Ms. Fordham?”

His eyes were slightly red.

Olivia was rendered speechless.

“Why should I do this to a pregnant woman with a weak body? I told you, I see my past self in her. I was in the late stage of cancer a few years ago, and I was pregnant. There was a risk of losing both myself and the baby. We’re women, so I simply wanted to help her.”

“What about you? How did you make a choice?”

A helpless smile hung on her face.

“The people around me acted the same as I am right now. They told me to opt for an abortion and that I could get pregnant in the future. But I couldn’t bring myself to do that. I took the risk and kept the baby.”

“Can Molly—” Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content. If you want to read light novel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

“No. The treatment was hell. I paid the price by taking all sorts of medicines. Although there’s no big issue with the kid, she can’t speak until today. And her eyes were different from others. Gamble with a person’s life? You might ruin his whole life.

“And what if he turns into a monster? On top of that, there’s an important fact to consider—I was healthy. I was just sick. But Molly is weak and easily broken.” She sighed.

“Just tell me who the father is. I have to discuss this with the baby’s parents. I’m a doctor. I can’t make decisions for them.”

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1220-That question put Yale in a difficult position.

“That baby is an accident. The father is dead. I’ve been looking after Molly for years, so I think I can decide for her as her guardian.”

According to the rumors, Molly hadn't married yet.

Yale could be thinking of her reputation, so he wasn't willing to reveal much.

As a woman herself, Olivia could understand. She had been through it and didn't want others to suffer the same.

Thus, she didn't pry further into the matter.

"Fine. I can see that Ms. Molly is a kind person. She seems to care a lot about the baby. I'll leave the decision to you and her. If you're up for the abortion, you can hit me up to look after her then. If she recovers well, there could be a chance for another pregnancy."

"Really?"

"I can't guarantee that. I can only say that I'll be in charge of the recovery treatment. As for how much she could recover from it, it depends on her body. The abortion shouldn't be done when she's more than week 12.

"It's best to do it between weeks four to eight." Olivia checked the time.

"Help me convey the message to Ms. Molly. I should get going."

"Go ahead."

Yale feared she might find out about his romantic relationship with Molly if she stayed longer. It was the crunch time.

Olivia mustn't get in his way with Krystal and the Heaths. It had been years since he waited for this moment.

He held up so long for this! Olivia turned around to grab the door handle when Yale suddenly called, "Ms. Fordham."

She paused.

He said, "Thank you, from the bottom of my heart." "Save it. I didn't help you. Your grudge with Ethan is your business to deal with. This is simply an act of sympathy toward another woman." She opened the door and left. This fateful encounter with Molly was written in the stars.

Saving Molly could be a message to Olivia from God.

Indeed, Molly was a lucky person.

Not only did she survive the poison and drowning, but she was also adopted by the Kingstons.

An adoptive family with a decent income wouldn't have been able to pay her hospital bills.

The Kingstons undeniably spent a lot of money and care into looking after Molly.

However, everyone's body was different.

There was a limit to what Olivia could do.

It was better than leaving Molly and her baby dead without anyone knowing the reason.

As Olivia descended the stairs, her steps unsettled Molly.

The latter held Olivia's hand.

"Vanessa, what's happening to my body?"

Molly's crystal-clear eyes reminded Olivia of her past self.

Olivia, who couldn't bring herself to hurt Molly, caressed her head.

Molly was skinny and shorter than Olivia.

"Nothing. I've told everything to your brother. He'll inform you later." Please bookmark site novelxo.org to read latest content. If you want to read light novel please visit allnovelnext.com to read fastest content.

"Why can't you tell me directly?" "Because I have to leave now. Something urgent came up. He'll do the deed for me."

Anxiety showed its traces on Molly's face.

"Why are you leaving so soon? Eat before you go."

"Molly, let her go."

“Yale, I-“

Yale walked to Molly’s side and held her hand.

“Come upstairs with me, Molly. I’ll tell you about it.”

“But-“

“Please.”

Olivia cast a backward glance before leaving.

She happened to see him holding Molly’s hand. His gaze was deep with emotions.

That gaze wasn’t that of a brother to a sister, but more like how Ethan always looked at Olivia.

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