

## Even After Death by Liling Champ

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1211-Although Olivia didn't know the woman, she was a doctor. She was still concerned about her. After all, with the woman's current physical condition, her body couldn't nurture a child.

If left unattended, only two endings awaited the woman. Either a miscarriage would occur when the child developed to a certain point, or both mother and child would die.

The former was considered the best outcome under those circumstances.

As a fellow woman and mother, Olivia couldn't ignore that.

She hastily went after the woman. The woman was pregnant, so she walked very slowly. Hence, Olivia soon caught up to the woman.

"Wait." Olivia stopped Molly in time.

Florence stood in front of Olivia. There was a wary look on her face as she asked, 'Do you have anything else to say?'

She looked like she was guarding against a thief.

Molly hastily pushed her away. "Florence, this lady is a good person. It's okay."

Olivia felt that this woman was a kind person. Her eyes were too pure, like untainted herbs picked from a snowy mountain. People would pity her.

Olivia had always been very kind toward people like her.

Taking two steps forward, Molly looked at Olivia with a gaze filled with gentleness. "Is anything the matter, miss?"

Olivia felt that Florence was too wary of her, and she felt that it was inappropriate to talk about the woman's body straight out.

So, she found an excuse and said, "There's a breakfast restaurant next door. I'm worried that you might faint again, so allow me to lead you there."

Molly did feel a little hungry. She looked at Florence as if asking for permission.

“Florence, I...” “Miss, the food outside might be unclean. You can have breakfast after we go home.”

Olivia immediately said, “Didn’t you know that pregnant women have to get their nourishment on time? If she faints again and affects the child in her belly, can you bear the responsibility?”

Florence’s expression shifted. “How did you know that she’s pregnant?”

Molly’s eyes lit up. She felt that Olivia was quite amazing. “She’s right. How did you know?” “When I held your wrist just now, I happened to touch your pulse.”

“You know medicine?” “A little. If not, I wouldn’t have run after you.”

“Florence, she’s amazing. She only held my wrist for a short time, but she could already tell that I was pregnant. She’s even more talented than those old doctors.”

Florence thought about the test report she was holding when she went over to them. She suspected that Olivia might have guessed it at a glance. So, she felt that Olivia was even more suspicious now.

“Miss, there are scammers everywhere. Don’t forget what he said. We have to hurry back home as soon as the checkup is over.”

At the mention of “him”, Molly became alert as well. She subconsciously touched her still-flat belly.

She had finally gotten pregnant, so she couldn’t afford to make any mistakes.

So, she said politely to Olivia, “Thank you for your offer, but I can go home and get breakfast.”

With that, Molly prepared to leave, but Olivia added, “You’ve been pregnant for about six weeks, and you usually have a weaker body. You tend to lose sleep at night, and you dream a lot.

“You’re prone to palpitations, and you’re also a little weak in the mental aspect.”

If Olivia had made a lucky guess before that Molly was pregnant, these words were enough to pause Molly in her tracks.

Molly turned to look at her. "You're a miraculous doctor!"

Even Florence was in disbelief. After all, even Yale had no idea about those symptoms. An outsider couldn't have known all those details.

"So you truly know medicine?" "I wouldn't have done this if you weren't pregnant. Can we eat together now?"

Molly grabbed her hand. "Of course, Ms. Miraculous Doctor."

Olivia glanced at Molly's skinny hands, which were colder than normal people's.

Molly was such a nice lady. Who could have harmed her?

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1212-Olivia had always treated patients selectively. When faced with the old and sickly, she was always very patient and never acted patronizingly toward them.

When encountering patients from a poor background, she would even treat them for free.

She had always remembered her mentor's words. A doctor would never treat the sick just to earn money. They would help everyone in the world.

Florence didn't know what Olivia was trying to do, but Olivia had certainly seen through Molly's illness at a glance. After Florence made a call, a few bodyguards in black soon appeared.

Under the protection of the bodyguards, they went to the breakfast restaurant next door.

"What exactly are you trying to say? I'm telling you, our young lady isn't a common person. Don't even think of playing any tricks on her."

Olivia couldn't be bothered to respond to Florence. After ordering two oatmeals, she asked Molly to extend her hand.

Olivia was in too much of a rush just now, so she feared that she had gotten the wrong reading.

Molly hastily reached out her hand. Olivia examined her pulse again.

When Olivia moved her hand away, Florence hastily asked, "How is she?" "The baby is developing very well."

Florence had already read that on the ultrasound report. "I already know that. I want to know whether she—"

Olivia could see that Florence was sincerely worried about Molly, so she decided not to dwell on Florence's rudeness.

"The child is fine, but they will never be born." "Hey, watch it! You must be a quack doctor who's trying to cheat people of their money!"

After all, some beggars and even fake fortune tellers would loiter outside the hospital.

Those so-called fortune tellers would take advantage of people desperate for a cure and extort a large sum of money from them.

Molly's already fair face turned paler. "What do you mean?"

Molly could see that even though Olivia didn't have outstanding looks, she wore simple but branded clothing. The air about her was quite uncommon as well.

"With your physical condition, it should be tough for you to get pregnant.

You must have worked very hard to have this child."

Molly widened her eyes. "How did you know that?"

She didn't know this person at all. From just examining her pulse, Olivia could glean so much information.

Molly had been with Yale for several years. They started with birth control, but she stopped the contraceptives when she sincerely wanted to have his child.

However, she still couldn't get pregnant, so she had no choice but to ask doctors for help.

Be it traditional treatment or modern ovulation induction, she had used every method available. Then, after lots of hard work, she finally got pregnant.

“You were exhausted even before you got pregnant. So even if you did get pregnant, your health is bad enough as it is. The child may be fine in the early stages, but they’ll need more nutrients as they grow.

“Your body won’t be able to endure that on its own. In that case, there can only be one ending for the child. Miscarriage.”

Molly’s expression worsened. Her legs grew weak, and she almost fell from her seat.

At the side, Florence hastily supported Molly. She was beginning to believe Olivia now.

The oatmeal was served. Grabbing Olivia’s hand, Molly had a pleading look on her face as she said, “Ms. Miraculous Doctor, can you please save me?” “Let’s eat first.” Olivia had especially ordered some superfood oatmeal for Molly.

Molly didn’t have the appetite. Olivia took pity on Molly when she saw the latter’s already skinny body.

“It’s usually okay if you don’t eat because you lack appetite, but now, this concerns the child in your belly.”

Only after Olivia said those words did Molly begin to eat. She ate hurriedly, and Florence hastily scooped some of the oatmeal into a smaller bowl.” Miss, it’s very hot. Slow down.” “Calm down. I called out to you because I want to save you.”

It was only then that Molly’s expression improved a little. After blowing on the oatmeal, she slowly finished half of the food.

“Ms. Miraculous Doctor, please tell me. I’ve worked so hard to have this child, so how do I make sure they’ll be safe?”

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1213-At that moment, Olivia still didn’t know about Molly’s family situation.

She feared that she might be alerting the enemy by exposing it.

“You need slow and proper treatment for your current physical condition. As you can see, I’m a doctor.”

Olivia showed Molly her acupuncture kit.

“But I have to visit another patient today. Your physical condition is more complicated, so I can’t explain it in a few words.

“If you don’t mind, you can give me your address. After I’m done with my work, I’ll visit you and talk about it in detail.”

Florence had a slightly hesitant look in her eyes. She didn’t seem willing to tell Olivia their address.

“Perhaps you can give us the address of the hospital you’re working at. I’ll take Ms. Molly there for treatment another day.”

“I don’t work at a hospital. If there’s nothing important to attend to, Ms. Molly shouldn’t walk around too much. Like I just said, she has a high risk of miscarriage.

“She has to rest and recuperate for the first three months. So, the only option is for me to visit her.”

With that, Olivia glanced at her watch.

“It’s about time for my appointment. Remember, let Ms. Molly finish her food before leaving. She has low blood sugar, so she has to eat breakfast every day.

“This is my phone number. If you need anything, you can call me.”

Molly glanced at the branded watch Olivia was wearing. It had to cost at least a million dollars.

As expected, Olivia didn’t lack money.

“Miss, we don’t know each other. Why would you help me?” Olivia smiled.

“Because I’m a mother too. Like you, I almost lost my child before, so I understand how you feel.”

With that, she got up and paid the bill.

She wrote her number on the receipt with a black pen. She then left hastily. She had already given them an opportunity, so it was up to them to grab it or not.

Molly looked at Florence with a pleading gaze. "Florence, she doesn't look like a scammer to me." "Ms. Molly, scammers won't explicitly show that they're scammers." "But you've seen her. She doesn't look like she needs money. Also, it's true we don't know each other.

"Even Yale isn't aware of all my health problems, but she saw through everything by examining my pulse. I..."

Molly touched her belly even though she couldn't sense the child's existence at this stage.

However, she knew that a tiny life had truly sprung within her.

"I want to give it a shot and give birth to Yale's child."

"Ms. Molly, I think you should discuss this with Mr. Kingston first."

"Alright."

Olivia soon forgot about that incident.

When she found Marina, the latter was sitting in the VIP room, waiting for her results.

Back then, Ethan had forked out money to build this hospital.

Olivia was the one who suggested this project in the first place.

After Marina returned to the country, she stepped in and forcefully named one of the hospital wings after her.

Back then, Olivia was sad about it for a long while.

Later, when Ethan got mad, he rented Collington Cove out and turned it into a high-end homestay.

The hospital wing in Oakland Hospital was also relieved of Marina's name.

Ethan had probably done it so that Olivia would change her mind sooner. Still, he didn't cancel Marina's shares, which meant Marina was still one of Oakland Hospital's largest shareholders.

So, that was where her arrogance came from.

In all these years, Olivia didn't pay too much attention to the hospital.

But judging by the busy crowds of people, she guessed that the hospital was run quite well.

It was a private hospital that didn't charge expensive hospital bills.

Special funds were established, and the process the patients had to go through to see a doctor was simple.

They hired many retired professors as their doctors, and some poor families even received free treatment.

So, the hospital was well-received among the people.

Olivia didn't read the financial report, so she didn't know if the hospital was earning money.

At the very least, her wish back then had come true.

Marina was sitting in a wheelchair.

She held a glass of orange juice in her hands.

When she looked at Olivia, she seemed a little happier.

"You're here."

Even After Death by Lifting Champ Chapter 1214-Marina no longer hated Olivia as she used to.

Instead, she seemed to trust Olivia a lot.

"I can feel my legs getting better.



“Yesterday, I was able to stand for a few seconds with the help of a cane.

When the results are out later, please help me take a look and see if my surgery can be scheduled earlier.”

Olivia said calmly, “We’re not rushing here. Lie down first, and I’ll perform acupuncture on you.”

“Alright.”

Marina wholly trusted Olivia. She only wished to get better as soon as possible, so she wasn’t even scared of pain now.

“You look quite young, but you have decent medical skills.”

Marina was in a good mood, and she surprisingly started a conversation with Olivia.

“I’m not that great.”

“You’re too humble. If you manage to cure me, I’ll thank you profusely.”

Enduring the pain, Marina asked, “How long do you think it’ll take to be able to stand on my legs?”

“Soon.”

Olivia swiftly inserted the needle.

Then, she turned to look at Marina.

“Are you that eager to stand?”

“Of course. It’s how the blind spend their whole lives pursuing the light. Who would want to be trapped in the small space of a wheelchair for the rest of their lives? “You’ve never gotten injured before, so you won’t understand how I feel.”

“Maybe the light outside isn’t as wonderful as you imagined,” Olivia said indifferently. Marina felt that Olivia was hinting at something, but she wasn’t sure what it was. Anyway, she would be happy as long as she was cured. Fabian brought in the report. Olivia knew that he was one of Yale’s men, so she had a more meaningful look in her eyes when she looked at him. Yale

knew that she was Olivia, but she didn't know if Yale would relay this information to Fabian.

"Vanessa, this is Marina's skeletal recovery report. Have a look." Fabian seemed normal. By the looks of it, Yale didn't reveal her identity. Perhaps she wasn't the subject of their discussions. Mason had given special instructions about this matter and forbade it from being exposed. For the moment, Yale still wanted to curry favor with the Heath family. He also feared Mason would be more prejudiced against him if he exposed the matter, so he didn't do it.

Olivia glanced at the imaging films.

"Ms. Carlton, your legs are recovering faster than I imagined. If that's the case, we can carry out the surgery very soon."

"Really?"

Marina was elated.

"When are we doing it?"

"Let's wait for a few more days. I'll inform you beforehand."

"How confident are you about the surgery?" Please bookmark site [novelxo.org](http://novelxo.org) to read latest content. If you want to read light novel please visit [allnovelnext.com](http://allnovelnext.com) to read fastest content.

Marina looked at Olivia expectantly. Olivia smiled. "A hundred percent." "That means I can stand up for sure!" Fabian looked happy, but a trace of sorrow crossed his face. He didn't seem to want Marina to stand up.

After all, he could currently handle Marina with ease.

When Marina could walk freely again, she would surely choose to escape.

When a man became too twisted, he would harbor extreme thoughts.

That was to bind a woman forever by his side.

Olivia turned her face away, sneering.

Marina could laugh all she wanted.

The higher her hopes, the greater the disappointment when the time came.

She couldn't wait for the day when Marina realized that she was the one performing the surgery at the operating table.

The expression on Marina's face should be quite a sight.

At the thought of regaining freedom soon, Marina could barely suppress the smile on her face.

Even the pain in her legs seemed to have faded.

In the past two months, she had spent every day in pain and suffering.

She did it so that she could finally regain freedom.

She was glad that all her efforts weren't in vain.

The day would come soon.

She was completely unaware of the great reveal Olivia had prepared for her.

Olivia had just left the hospital when she received a call from Molly, asking her to visit and help provide treatment.

Right, Olivia recalled that there was that pitiful woman too.

Olivia drove to the villa where they had agreed to meet.

Then, she pulled up. This was the place.

□

Even After Death by Liting Champ Chapter 1215-It was a villa.

Despite the cold winter, it was well- maintained.

Fresh flowers bloomed throughout the year.

Florence's guard was still up against Olivia.

“You’re only in charge of Ms.Molly’s well-being.You’re refrained from looking around and asking questions you shouldn’t be asking.”

Olivia couldn’t help the chuckle.

“Honestly speaking, a lot of people are seeking help from me.Ms.Molly isn’t the only one.If she wasn’t a lady, I wouldn’t have come.”

Florence sneered.

“How skillful can you be at such a young age? You don’t even work at a hospital.You’re here simply because Ms.Molly is naive.”

“Whatever.”

Olivia entered the room, where the warm wair wrapped around her.

Molly rushed over to hold her hands.

“You’re here! Sorry, I couldn’t welcome you outside because my body is weak.”

“I understand.”

Olivia’s eyes of scrutiny surveyed the area.

There were only a few maids around.

No one else was there.

“You live alone in this huge villa?”

“I-” Before Molly could answer, Florence preempted. “Don’t ask unnecessary questions.Just take care of Ms.Molly.” Olivia wished she could drive Florence away, but the latter was a hard nut to crack. Florence wouldn’t leave them alone!

Left with no choice, Olivia quelled the urge to ask questions. “Doctor, can you tell me what I should do to be able to carry my baby?” There was not much that Olivia knew about Molly. Was Molly aware of her condition? What if it brought Olivia trouble because she told Molly about her condition? Olivia sniffed, catching the herbal smell in the air.

“Are you taking medicine?”

She changed the subject.

“That’s observative of you! A traditional doctor gave me a prescription. I’ve just finished them. The maid disposed of the remnants a while ago.”

“Where are the remnants?”

“In the trash bin outside. The trash will be cleared out tomorrow morning.”

“I’ll go check it out.”

Molly found Olivia’s reaction weird.

It was simply herbal remnants.

What was there to check out? Molly followed, and Florence hurriedly draped a thick coat on Molly’s shoulders.

The trash was sorted, so the area wasn’t filthy.

Olivia was able to find the herbal remnants in no time. Please bookmark site [novelxo.org](http://novelxo.org) to read latest content. If you want to read light novel please visit [allnovelnext.com](http://allnovelnext.com) to read fastest content.

Separating the ingredients according to their kind, she pinched them and put them under her nose to distinguish them. Nothing suspicious. The ingredients were indeed meant for women after their delivery.

While Olivia buried herself in the remnants, two cars pulled over nearby.

Molly welcomed the incoming people with light steps.

Quickly, Yale got out of the car.

It displeased him to see her standing in the snow.

“Molly, what are you doing outside? It’s freezing.”

She reciprocated, “Yale, the miracle doctor I told you is here! She’s…”

At the same time, Olivia heard the man’s voice and found it familiar.

Her head snapped upward amongst the trash bins.

Their eyes met and they were equally stunned.

Her gaze fixated on his hand, which was close to grabbing Molly.

Meanwhile, Yale had never expected the miracle doctor to be Olivia! He had just confessed his feelings for Krystal in public not long ago, yet here was Olivia—standing right in his den.

She was surely the bad omen of his.

Only bad things happened to him whenever he met her. If the Heaths found out about his relationship with Molly, they would put him in his grave! Yale was done for!